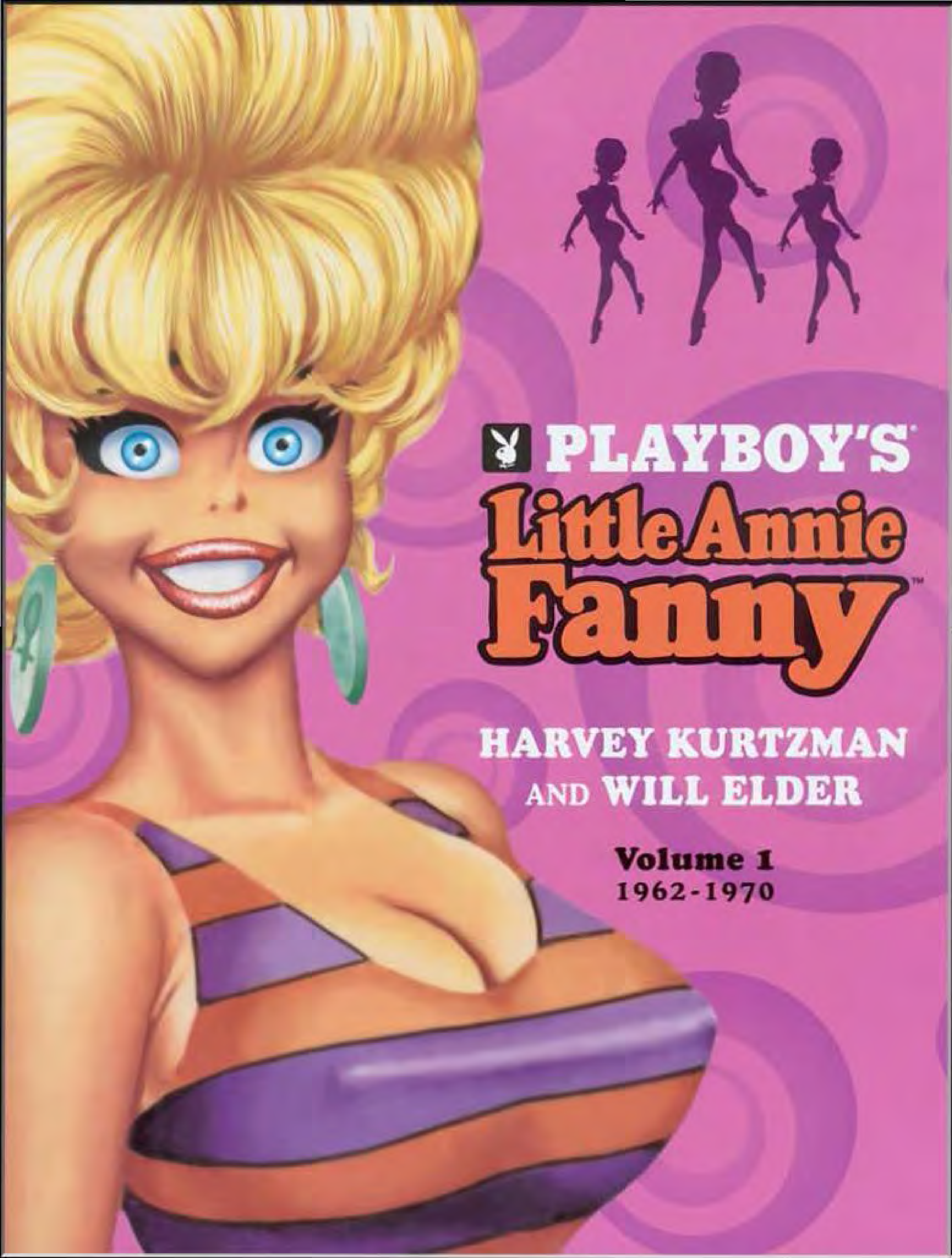


PLAYBOY'S Little Annie Fanny™

HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER

Volume 1
1962-1970


Little Annie Fanny
By HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILLY ELDER
ON MADISON AVENUE, WHERE THE SOAP HUCKSTER DONS A GRAY FLANNEL SUIT, OUR LITTLE ANNIE TAKES ONE OFF...
LET'S TAKE THE SHOT OVER AGAIN A COUPLE MORE TIMES, MISS FANNY.
BUT, MR. BATTBARTON, ALL THE SOAPSUDS HAVE DISSOLVED!
SOAP-SUDS!
WHO'S GOT THE SOAPSUDS?
ANYONE GOT THE SOAPSUDS?
I HAVE THE FILM AND I HAVE THE SOAPSU- AWK!
SST! GET HIM OUTTA HERE!
HI, ANNIE SWEETIE-- DID I HEAR YOU TALKING TO YOURSELF AS I CAME IN?
TALKING TO MY-SELF?-- DON'T BE SILLY, RUTHIE--- I WAS TALKING TO MY WINSOM CIGARETTES.


THAT'S A RELIEF. FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT YOU WERE TALKING TO YOURSELF.
I'M REHEARSING FOR A HIGHLY DRAMATIC TELEVISION PART...
SWEETIE! HOW MARVELOUS! IS IT A SPEAKING PART?
WELL... NOT EXACTLY. IT'S A SMOKING PART... IN A WINSOM CIGARETTE COMMERCIAL ... THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN FOR A CLOSE-UP... THERE WE ARE... ALONE TOGETHER. I LOOK UP THROUGH HALF-CLOSED LIDS... MY MOUTH SENSUOUSLY PARTED. MY HEART IS POUNDING! I RAISE MY LIPS, AND THEN... AND THEN...
YOU KISS!
NO. I SMOKE. ...I'M NOT WITH A MAN. IT'S JUST ME AND MY WINSOM. YOU SEE, CIGARETTE ACTING IS VERY "METHOD." YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE YOU LOVE THAT COOLER, SMOOTHER TASTING CIGARETTE...
MMMM... SO SATISFYING... SO FRIENDLY TO MY TASTE...
UP FRONT WHERE THE TOBACCO BLENDS... WINSOM'S GOT IT AT BOTH ENDS... WINSOMS SATISFY!
YES, YOU DO, WINSOM... I'VE TRIED THE REST, AND YOU'RE THE BEST... BY TASTE TEST. OH, WINSOM... I LOVE YOU!!
SOON YOU'LL BE GONE (SOB)... WHAT WILL I DO WHEN YOU'RE GONE! WHEN YOU'RE ASHES! DON'T LEAVE ME... DON'T LEAVE ME...
ANNIE! SNAP OUT OF IT! IT'S ONLY A CIGARETTE! C'MON, HONEY... YOU'RE TIRED. WHY DON'T YOU HIT THE SACK.
I'M SORRY, RUTHIE. I GUESS I GOT CARRIED AWAY. AFTER ALL... THEY ARE JUST CIGARETTES. WELL, 'NITE, RUTHIE.
...ANNIE? YOU'RE TAKING THE PACK TO BED?!


O.K. ALL SET FOR THE SNARL HAIR-CREAM COMMERCIAL...
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, ANNIE. NOW ROLL 'EM!
CHORUS! ACTION!
DOOWAHH!... DOOWAHH!... "TWO DROPS OF SNARL HAIR-CREAM TAKES GUTS... IT DRIVES THE GIRLS RIGHT OFF THEIR NUTS..."
"THREE DROPS OF SNARL HAIR CREAM GIVES PROOF... IT MAKES THE GIRLS JUMP OFF THE ROOF!"
OOOH... NO MORE GREASY, PLASTERED DOWN LOOK...
...NO MORE STICKY KID STUFF...
GREAT! ...CUT!
A-ANNIE...
ANNIE, BABY.
I SAID CUT!
CUT! CUT! CUT!
ANNIE! I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU! AND YOU LOVE ME TOO! YOU'RE NOT REALLY ACTING! I CAN TELL! THAT'S REAL LOVE-LIGHT IN YOUR EYES... ANNIE...
...BUT NOT FOR YOU! FOR THE HAIR-CREAM! DON'T YOU UNDER-STAND?!
F-FOR THE-THE HAIR CREAM?
DOESN'T HE UNDERSTAND, MR. BATTBARTON? IT'S THE "METHOD"! I LOVE THE HAIR-CREAM, NOT HIM!... THE HAIR-CREAM!
YOU'VE HAD A TOUGH DAY, KID! DO A FADE-OUT! GO HOME AND REST.



HEY HONEY --- WHY SO DOWN IN THE MOUTH? ISN'T BENTON BATTBARTON SHOWING FOR DINNER TONIGHT?
OH, RUTHIE --- I CAN'T GO ON! HIS COMMERCIALS ARE TAKING SO MUCH OUT OF ME --- IT'S JUST ONE BIG EMOTIONAL ROLLER COASTER RIDE.
YOU MEAN YOU'VE GOT A CRUSH ON BENTON BATTBARTON?
MEAT & POTATOES
WELL --- NOT EXACTLY ---
--- SOMEBODY ELSE? --- WELL, I'M LATE FOR MY DINNER DATE. YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME THE REST WHEN I GET HOME --- OH HI, BENTON!
HI, RUTHIE! --- HI, SUGAR! --- WHAT'S ON THE SHOOTING SCHEDULE FOR TONIGHT?
LET'S TRUCK OVER TO THE KITCHEN AND ZOOM IN ON WHAT'S COOKING! --- AHA, STEAK! --- PAN ACROSS TO --- BAKED POTATOES --- PEAS --- IT'S A TAKE, BABY!
(CROSS DISSOLVE!)
I GO FOR YOU, BABY!
WE COULD WRITE A GREAT SCENARIO TOGETHER, SUGAR.
PLEASE, BENTON ---
THWEEE!
LET'S SPLICE OUR SOUND-TRACKS INTO ONE MASTER TAPE ---
PLEASE --- NO!
MEAT & POTATOES
LET'S GIVE EVERYTHING A FAST WIPE AND FADE IN WITH A NEW SCENE ---
NO! NO! NO! MISTER BATTBARTON!
BOP!


MY HEART BELONGS TO ANOTHER!
HUH?
IT HAPPENED WHILE I WAS REHEARSING MY UPCOMING COMMERCIAL.
WHO IS IT? A BOY BACK HOME? ONE OF MY CREW? ... WHO? WHO?
I'M IN LOVE WITH MY BAR OF ZESTFUL SOAP.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I FEEL REALLY CLEAN!
HER BAR OF ZESTFUL SOAP?
WELL DINNER'S ALMOST READY, MR. BATTBARTON. WHY DON'T YOU WASH UP?
I'M UPSTAGED BY A LOUSY CAKE OF ZESTFUL SOAP? ... BLACK-OUT!
WELL ... EVERYTHING'S ON THE TABLE! ... BENTON? ... WHAT'S TAKING YOU SO LONG? ... WHY ARE YOU RUNNING THE SHOWER?
SHHHHH
MR. BATTBARTON! I KNOW I TOLD YOU TO WASH UP, BUT ISN'T A SHOWER CARRYING THINGS A BIT FAR? ...
MEAT


"ZEST-FUL IS FIRST IN EVERY POLL--- IT CLEANS YOU, BODY, MIND AND SOUL!"
"NO NEED TO CLEAN BETWEEN EACH MEAL--- ONE CLEANING GIVES THAT ZESTFUL FEEL!"
WHY ARE YOU SINGING THE ZESTFUL COMMERCIAL?
--- JUST BORROWED YOUR BAR OF ZESTFUL, HONEY, SO'S I COULD GET SOME OF IT TO RUB OFF ON ME, APPEAL-WISE. NOW MAYBE WE CAN DO A CLOSE-UP!
MY BAR OF ZESTFUL! ---LOOK OUT!
MY ZESTFUL!
WOOPS! THERE IT GOES! ---QUICK ZOOM OUT THE WINDOW!
GET AWAY! DON'T YOU TOUCH ME!
NOT EVEN WITH A PINKIE, BABY! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I TOO FEEL REALLY CLEAN! CLEAN! CLEAN! BODY, MIND AND SOUL! --- OOH I DO BELIEVE I'LL GET HOME TO BED BEFORE I CATCH A CHILL! MUMS WOULDN'T LIKE THAT!
I'M BACK SOONER THAN I EXPECTED, HONEY! WAS THAT BENTON BATTBARTON JUST SKIPPED PAST ME IN THE HALL?
OH RUTHIE --- THE LOVE IN MY LIFE IS GONE! GONE! --- WHAT'LL I DO?
DON'T WORRY, SWEETIE-PIE, THAT'S NOT THE LAST ROMANCE IN YOUR LIFE. THERE'LL BE OTHERS!
NO! NEVER. THERE'LL NEVER BE ANOTHER LIKE THAT BAR OF ZESTFUL--- BUT THE SHOW MUST GO ON. TOMORROW I'M SCHEDULED TO DO A CLEENTEX-TISSUE COMMERCIAL AND I'D BETTER GET SOME REST! --- MY, BUT IT HAS A LOVELY TEXTURE --- THE KIND YOU LOVE TO TOUCH-- SO SOFT AND NON-IRRITATING ---
MMMM --- I DO BELIEVE I'M GOING TO LOVE DOING THE CLEENTEX-TISSUE COMMERCIAL---
TISSUES
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
THE EVER-FASCINATING GAME OF "PLAYING DOCTOR" STARTS WITH CHILDHOOD AND GOES RIGHT ON THROUGH ADULTHOOD IN THE FORM OF DR. KILLCARE, BEN CASEBOOK AND THE LATEST ADVENTURES OF LITTLE ANNIE FANNY.
ANNIE, DARLING... I'M MAD ABOUT YOU! LET ME SHOW YOU MY AFFECTION! LET ME DO THINGS FOR YOU! ASK WHATEVER YOU WANT, DARLING! NO FAVOR... NO SACRIFICE IS TOO GREAT! I'M YOURS TO COMMAND... IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME A TUMBLE!
NOT NOW, MISTER AVACADO... I THINK I'M COMING DOWN WITH A VIRUS!
Elder
A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE? WELL DON'T STAND THERE BREATHING ON ME, DARLING--
I THINK I'LL GO AND DEVELOP SOME FILM... CLOSE THE DOOR AS YOU LEAVE, DARLING.
I'M FEELING SO POORLY... I THINK I'LL DROP IN AT THE HOSPITAL RIGHT DOWN THE STREET...
DARK ROOM KEEP OUT
PLEASE HAVE A SEAT IN THERE, MISS FANNY, OUR RESIDENT INTERN, DR. KILLCARE, WILL EXAMINE YOU AS SOON AS HE'S FREE.
THERE NOW, MR. STRADIVARIUS... YOUR BRAIN-GRAFT SEEMS TO BE HEALING NICELY. YOU'LL BE BACK IN CARNEGIE HALL IN NO TIME, PLAYING THE VIOLIN AGAIN.
CHEE, TANKS, DOC!
I SUPPOSE YOU'LL WANT ME TO UNDRESS FOR AN EXAMINATION... YOU SEE, I FEEL HEADACHY AND DIZZY...
OH?
SO?
H
E L P
WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO? MY FACE FEELS ALL FLUSHED, AND I GET THESE SUDDEN CHILLS...
AHA!
UM-HUM!


WELL, HONEY, I'D SAY YOU SHOULD GO SEE A DOCTOR!
BUT AREN'T YOU DR. KILLCARE?
DID SOME-ONE CALL FOR ME?... I'M DR. KILLCARE!
I'M MALE NURSE IRVING!
NOW WHAT SEEMS TO BE YOUR TROUBLE, MISS?
BRAIN
BRAIN WASHING
WHOLE BLOOD
...AND I'M DIZZY AND MY FACE FEELS FLUSHED AND I GET THESE CHILLS AND FEEL FUNNY ALL OVER... AND NOW I HAVE A SHARP PAIN IN MY BACK...
YOU KNOW-- I'VE GOT VERY SELF-SAME SYMPTOMS!
SHALL I CALL A DOCTOR, DOCTOR?
ASK NOT WHAT YOUR HOSPITAL CAN DO FOR YOU
BLOOD PRESSURE
PRESSURE RISES WHEN STOCKS DECLINE
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE, JIM?
--IT'S N-NOTHING, BEN... JUST BEEN WORKING TOO HARD-
HE'S HEADACHY, DIZZY, FLUSHED, CHILLY AND FEELS FUNNY ALL OVER.



HELLO-BILLIE? SAY... CAN YOU USE ANY-MORE OF THOSE FERTILIZER TANKS?... NO MORE, KIDDO?... I UNDERSTAND —
-SMITH? LISTEN! DID YOU SEE TSHOMBE? WE'VE GOT TO UNLOAD THOSE JETS BEFORE THEY BECOME OBSOLETE.
FIDEL?... I KNOW I WAS PAID IN FULL, BUT-! ...I KNOW I ONLY SHIPPED HALF OF THE ROCKET SITES BUT-!... SORRY! NO REFUNDS! I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE TALKING TO YOU! AFTER ALL, I'M A PATRIOTIC CITIZEN—
WHAT KIND OF PARTY IS THIS?
FORGIVE THE MASTER FOR REQUISITIONING A SMALL CORNER OF THE APARTMENT TO CONDUCT HIS BUSINESS... AND PLEASE DO NOT LET HIM DISTRACT YOU FROM CONDUCTING YOUR COSTUME PARTY HERE—
HERE IN THE KITCHEN?
ANNIE... THIS IS TERRIBLE! THE GUESTS ARE POURING IN AND YOUR DADDY IS USING UP THE WHOLE APARTMENT! ALL WE HAVE IS THE KITCHEN!
LOOK! LOOK, RUTHIE! OH WHAT FUN! - SOME-ONE DRESSED JUST LIKE MARSHAL DILLON!
MAH NAME'S RALPHIE TOWZER, MA'AM... HAVE GUN - WILL TRAVEL!
OH, HOW DARLING! SOMEONE DRESSED JUST LIKE TARZAN AND JANE!
YOU, ANNIE! ME RICHARD AVACADO!
OH, HOW MARVELOUS! SOMEONE DRESSED JUST LIKE THE F.B.I. UNTOUCHABLES!
MA'M... WE'RE WITH THE F.B.I.- WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE WASP!
OH, HOW PRECIOUS! GUNS THAT SHOOT JUST LIKE REAL BULLETS!
THERE HE IS!
NO YOU DON'T!
YI!


OH, RUTHIE! LOOK AT THIS ONE! ISN'T HE A SCREAM? HOW CLEVER TO INVENT SUCH A GOOFY COSTUME—
AH, THE LITTLE MISSY'S BIG HEART IS ONLY EQUALLED BY HER BIG MOUTH.
ANNIE, DEAR, THIS IS MY MAN, SHAZAM, AND THAT'S HIS NATURAL COSTUME.
YI!
MASTER··· IT IS TIME FOR US TO LEAVE··· THE HELICOPTER IS ON THE ROOF.
LEAVING? BEFORE MIDNIGHT?
I'M SORRY, BABY, BUT I'M OFF TO BRAZIL TO CONCLUDE AN IMPORTANT STOCK TRANSACTION.
OH, WHAT ARE YOU UP TO THIS TIME, DADDY?— A CAPITAL GAINS DEAL? AN UNDERWRITING? A PROXY FIGHT?
I'M UP TO AN ESCAPE, SWEETHEART. THEY CAN'T EXTRADITE ME FROM BRAZIL.
I THOUGHT YOU'D AT LEAST STAY TO WELCOME IN THE NEW YEAR WITH ME.
AH, LITTLE GIRL··· WHEN YOU TURN THOSE BABY BLUES ON, HOW CAN I RESIST?
LISTEN! SINCE I CAN'T STICK AROUND UNTIL MIDNIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO—
I CAN'T WAIT FOR THE NEW YEAR, BUT I CAN BRING THE NEW YEAR TO ME! TURN THE CLOCKS AHEAD, BOYS··· ON THE DOUBLE! I WANT MIDNIGHT!
YOU'RE SO MASTERFUL, DADDY!
YOU WILL PLEASE TO SING "AULD LANG SYNE".
"HAPPY NEW YEAR," PLEASE.
YI!
YI! YI!


WELL, IT'S GOODBYE AGAIN, LITTLE TYKE. THEY'RE TRYING TO TIE ME DOWN—TO HARNESS ME—SO I'VE GOT TO MOVE ON—
MASTER, HURRY! I HEAR MANY FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS BELOW!
PLEASE TO LIE DOWN ON FLOOR, EVERYBODY! MAKE NO NOISE.
YI!
YI!
YA!
YI! YI! YI!
WHERE I GO, THE FIGHT FOR THE INDIVIDUAL AND UNRESTRICTED ENTERPRISE GOES ON! WE'LL MEET AGAIN, SOON—
YI!
MASTER, YOU COME, PLEASE.
GOODBYE, ANNIE, SWEETHEART! YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY LITTLE GIRL— AND REMEMBER— WHEREVER I AM— FREEDOM LIVES!
THERE HE GOES—AND, HARK!—IT'S TWELVE O'CLOCK.
BONG! BONG! BONG!
APPY
THERE GOES THE SPIRIT OF RUGGED INDIVIDUALISM, FLYING INTO THE NIGHT— INTO THE NEW YEAR—
RAT-TAT-TAT!
NEW
THERE GOES A VISION OF THE FUTURE—OF THINGS TO COME!
YI!
YI!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY H. KURTZMAN AND W. ELDER
SINCE THIS STORY CONCERNS THE FOREIGN ART THEATER, PERHAPS IT SHOULD BE TOLD WITH SUBTITLES. THEN AGAIN, AS FELLINI OR DE SICA MIGHT OBSERVE, LE PAROLE TROPPO TECNICHE E LE ESPRESSIONI PARAMENTE IN USO NON SONO STATE INCLUSE-- WHICH FREELY TRANSLATED MEANS, WITH A LOREN, AN EKBERG, WHO NEEDS SUBTITLES!
THAT NERVY AGENT OF YOURS IS WAITING IN THE HALL, HONEY. I TOLD HIM YOU WEREN'T READY YET.
OH, RUTHIE -- SOLLY IS A LAMB. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE'S NERVY?
NOW SEE HERE, SOLLY-- THIS IS A LADY'S BEDROOM AND NOT GRAND CENTRAL STATION.
RUTHIE, BA-BY... NIX MAKING LIKE THE STIX HIX... THIS IS SHOW-BIZ!
NOW, ANNIE, BABY... DID YOU MAKE UP LIKE I TOLD YOU TO?
YES, SOLLY. SEE MY BRIGITTE BARDOT PONY TAIL?
OH I LIKE IT, SWEETIE-BABY. YES, I LIKE IT!
BUT SOLLY--YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE IT FROM THERE!
DO YOU THINK THE GREAT ITALIAN FILM DIRECTOR, FEDERICO MOFFUNDZALLO WILL BE INTERESTED IN HIRING AN AMERICAN GIRL LIKE ME?
BABY-- ITALIAN FILMS ARE A BIG INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS TODAY! THAT'S HOW MOFFUNDZALLO CAN AFFORD TO SHOOT FOOTAGE IN THE U.S.A.! WHY HIS AMERICAN DISTRIBUTION ALONE IS HALF HIS GROSS... HE NEEDS A BEAUTIFUL ALL-AMERICAN BABE LIKE YOU. AND JUST TO BE SURE HE SIGNS YOU UP, I'VE GOT YOU DRESSED UP LIKE BB... THE TOP EUROPEAN BEAUTY!
CAB
THE WAY OUR CURRENT TARIFF STRUCTURE IS CONSTITUTED, USING U.S. TALENT IS ACTUALLY AN ECONOMY. MOFFUNDZALLO CAN HIRE AMERICAN ACTORS WITH PROFITS FROM OTHER PICTURES HE HAS TIED UP HERE, SO HE ACTUALLY NEEDS YOU, BABY... AS PART OF HIS TOTAL ECONOMIC STRATEGY--
OH, SOLLY, YOU THINK SO... BIG!
ER... PAY THE CAB, SWEETIE.
STUDIOS


THAT'S WHAT "LIZ" SAID TO ME THE OTHER DAY IN A CONVERSATION WE WERE HAVING WITH "MARLON" AND "CARY"— AND I POINTED OUT THAT "FRANKIE" AND "DINO"— SAY! LOOK! HERE'S SOPHIA—
DAR-LING—
SOPHIA, BABY SWEETIE BA-BY!
DAR-LING!
MODIGLIANI ART FILMS
ANNIE! —YOU REMEMBER SOPHIA IN "STREETWALKERS OF ROME" WHERE SHE PLAYED A PREGNANT GARBAGE COLLECTOR! SO REALISTIC! —SO EARTHY—
WAIT A MINUTE, ANNIE— THAT'S IT! EARTHINESS! —PEASANT GIRLS IN RICE FIELDS! YOUR BRIGITTE BARDOT APPROACH IS ALL WRONG! IT'S NOT THE ITALIAN STYLE! —QUICK! YOU'VE GOT TO CHANGE INTO SOMETHING EARTHIER BEFORE WE SEE MOFFUNDZALLO ABOUT A PART IN THIS PICTURE!


TAKE YOUR TIME, SWEETIE-BABY! TAKE 'EM OFF... QUICKLY... BUT OTHERWISE TAKE YOUR TIME.
"THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW-BUSINESS..."
NOW WE RUB ON SOME DIRT... WE RIP SOME BUTTONS... TEAR A HEM... AND RUB ON SOME MORE DIRT. THROW A LITTLE MUD... A LITTLE TRASH... AND WE GENTLY RUB AND PAT AND RUB RUB RUB ON SOME MORE DIRT—
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, SOLLY—
NOW YOU ARE EARTHY! REAL! AH, HOW I LOVE THE ITALIAN REALISM AND EARTHINESS! LOOK! THERE'S MARCELLO MACARONI... A LIVING IMITATION OF A DIRTY, SWEATY, UNSHAVED LABORER.
BUT I AM A DIRTY, SWEATY, UNSHAVED LABORER.
I AM MARCELLO MACARONI.
MARCIE, BABY! MEET ANNIE FANNY... THE FUTURE QUEEN OF THE ITALIAN CINECITTA!
FUTURE QUEEN? THIS GIRL LOOKS LIKE A DIRTY, SWEATY, UNSHAVED LABORER. SHE IS ALL' ANTICA... OLD FASHIONED, SIGNORE.
WAIT A MINUTE, ANNIE... WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?! THE POST-WAR BOOM!... THE COMMON MARKET! ...TODAY ITALY IS RICH! SLICK! SLICKER THAN US! THE WOMEN ARE WELL-DRESSED... SOPHISTICATED! YOU'VE GOT TO LOOK LIKE ANITA EKBERG IN "LA DOLCE VITA" AND "BOCCACCIO '70"—
COMMISSAR
CLIK!
SOLLY! AREN'T WE LATE FOR OUR APPOINTMENT WITH MR. MOFFUNDZALLO?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE APPOINTMENT, BABY —TAKE YOUR TIME!
CLIK!


SOLLY! SOLLY! FEDERICO MOFFUNDZALLO LIKED ME! I GOT THE PART!
PRIVATE
SEE? SEE? LEAVE IT TO OLD SOLLY! DIDN'T I TELL YOU HOW TO DRESS? DIDN'T I TELL YOU ABOUT THE NEW ITALIAN STYLE?
FEDERICO, SWEETIE —USING ANNIE FANNY IS GOOD THINKING, BABY! SHE'LL BE IMPORTANT TO YOUR PICTURE!
O.K. EVERYONE, MR. MOFFUNDZALLO WANTS TO SHOOT THE SEQUENCE WHERE WE QUICKLY PAN PAST THE ANONYMOUS BLONDE AND INTO THE CREDITS BEFORE THE START OF THE PICTURE.
FEDERICO MOFFUNDZALLO
YOU KNOW IF IT WASN'T FOR MY UNDERSTANDING OF YOUR ITALIAN CINEMA, FEDDY-HONEY, YOU WOULD HAVE NEVER NOTICED ANNIE — I DIG THE COMMON MARKET, BABY — THE WELL-DRESSED ITALIAN WOMAN — THE NEW TREND — THE STYLE — THE CLOTHES — ! — YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I WENT THROUGH TO CHOOSE THE RIGHT CLOTHES FOR ANNIE.
- CLOTHES? - CLOTHES? - CHE COSA CLOTHES?
VENICE FILM FESTIVAL
FEDERICO MOFFUNDZALLO DIRECTOR
END.


Little Annie Fanny
BY H. KURTZMAN AND W. ELDER
A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, STENDHAL SAID: "GAIETY IS THE SIGN OF THE INTELLIGENT MAN" — OR WAS IT STEVE ALLEN? — ANYHOW, TO PROVE THE POINT, SOLLY THE AGENT HAS OUR LITTLE ANNIE WORKING AS A COMEDIAN'S "STRAIGHT MAN," AND NOT WITHOUT HER USUAL CURVES —
DON'T LET THIS ANNIE'S LOOKS FOOL YOU, FOLKS. TAKE AWAY HER BLONDE HAIR AND WHAT HAVE YOU GOT LEFT?
THE SEXIEST BALD-HEADED GIRL IN THE WORLD!
I TELL YOU THIS KID'S GREAT!... A CLEAN, HEALTHY, SIMPLE TYPE OF COMIC THE PUBLIC WANTS TODAY.
I LIKE THE KID'S SHAPE TOO, SOLLY.
NOT HER! HIM!
I DON'T KNOW, SOLLY — THE MATERIAL LACKS SOMETHING.
COME ON! COME ON, ANNIE, FREDDY-BABY! A LOT OF COMICS: LENNY, SHELLEY, MORTY, DICKY, MIKEY AND ELAINEY ARE HERE TO SEE THE SHOWEY—
COFFEE, TEA, OR MILK??
I WENT WITH A GIRL WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AN INTELLECTUAL. SHE LICKED STAMPS FOR THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.
SO I SAT AT THIS LUNCH COUNTER FOR NINE MONTHS, AND WHEN THEY FINALLY INTEGRATED THEY DIDN'T HAVE WHAT I WANTED.
ZZT! CLK! CLK! POW!
SAME TO YOU, FELLA!
MAKE YOU A MALTED? YOU'RE A MALTED!
I NEVER ACTUALLY DATED ALBERT SCHWEITZER—


KIDS! I WANT YOU TO MEET THE MOST FAMOUS OF THEM ALL -- JACKIE GLISTEN!
OH, I'M SO PLEASED TO MEET YOU. IT MUST BE SO WONDERFUL TO BE SO FAMOUS!
IT'S A LONELIER LIFE IN THE SPOTLIGHT THAN YOU THINK, HONEY. OH I KNOW IT LOOKS GLAMOROUS WHEN YOU'RE OUT THERE --
BUT ONCE YOU STEP OUT OF THAT SPOTLIGHT, YOU GO HOME TO YOUR BIG, FANCY HOUSE AND YOU'RE ALONE
... ALWAYS ALWAYS SO ALL ALONE.
LET'S GO, BOYS.
SADNESS! THAT'S WHAT MY HUMOR LACKS ...
I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE MATERIAL TOO, FREDDY-SEE HOW IT SHREDS?... MAYBE IT WOULD BE MORE STYLISH IF MY ARMS WERE BARE AND I TUCKED BACK THE SKIRT --
NOT THAT MATERIAL, ANNIE! YOUR COSTUME IS UNIMPORTANT! IT'S MY DELIVERY -- I NEED A HINT OF TRAGEDY IN MY LIFE LIKE ALL OTHER GREAT COMICS! I NEED SADNESS.
SADNESS! I'M HIP, BABY!
AH, ANNIE, BABY -- WHY NOT DROP THAT STUFF ALTOGETHER.
THE 2ND SHOW.
DON'T LET ANNIE'S LOOKS FOOL YOU. YOU TAKE AWAY THAT BLONDE HAIR -- THAT FACE ... THAT FIGURE ... AND WHAT HAVE YOU GOT LEFT --
MY WIFE!
NOW YOU TAKE MY WIFE --
-- PLEASE!
IT STILL LACKS SOMETHING!
ANNIE! FREDDY! OVER HERE! I WANT YOU TO MEET LENNY.
OOH, IS THIS LENNY LOOSE, THE FAMOUS SICK COMIC?
SICK? WHY DO THEY SAY I'M SICK? JUST BECAUSE I'M UNCONVENTIONAL ... BECAUSE I DRINK MILK IN A SALOON, I'M SICK?!
IT'S OKAY TO DRINK MILK, LENNY -- BUT FROM A NURSING BOTTLE?
A BOTTLE? DOESN'T EVERYONE DRINK MILK FROM A BOTTLE?
WAITER! I TOLD YOU IT HAS TO BE BODY TEMPERATURE!
SICKNESS! THAT'S WHAT MY HUMOR LACKS!

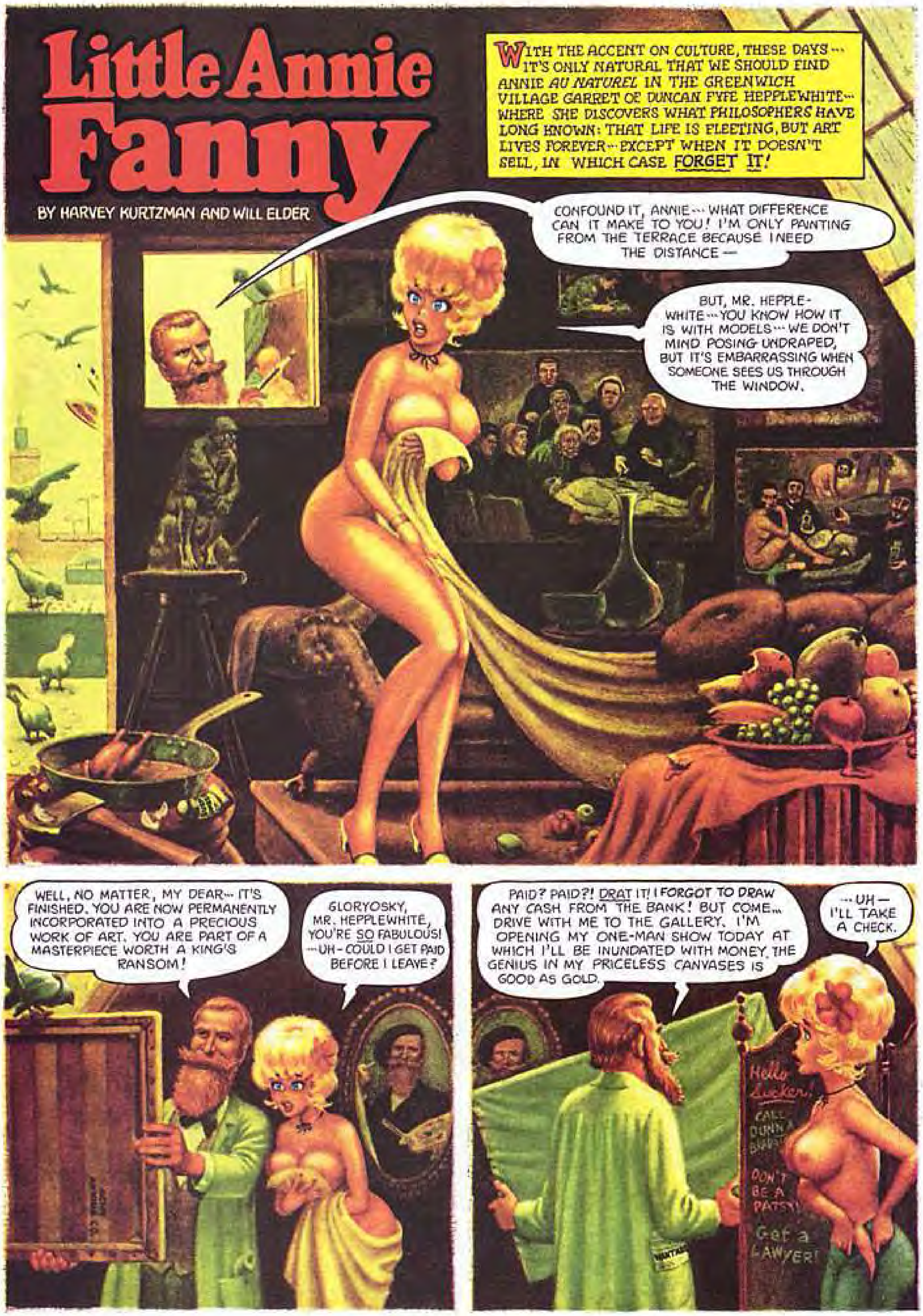

IT'S GOT TO HAVE A SAD SICK-NESS.
KIDS! MEET THE GREAT MORT BAHL!
OH, MR. BAHL, I THINK YOUR JOKES ABOUT WORLD TEN-SION AND ATOM BOMBS ARE SO CUTE!
I TRY TO KEEP A PHILOSOPHICAL PER-SPECTIVE IN MY HUMOR, HONEY. HOW ELSE DO YOU KEEP FROM BEING DEPRESSED AND FROM LOSING YOUR SANITY?
SO I DISCUSS THESE THINGS SATIRICALLY ··· FOREIGN AFFAIRS ··· THE ADMINISTRATION ··· OTHER-WISE THEY ARE VERY DEPRESSING ··· THE SPREAD OF DIALECTIC MATERIALISM ··· CHINA'S UNILATERAL AGGRESSION (ULP) BARRY GOLDWATER ··· THE (ULP) 100 MEGATON BOMB (CHOKE) I TREAT IT ALL (SOB) HUMOROUSLY (SOB, CHOKE).
CEREBRAL-NESS ··· THAT'S WHAT MY HUMOR LACKS!
THIS COSTUME, SOLLY ··· THE RHINESTONES ARE FALLING OFF AND THE MATERIAL IS TORN ···
FOR PETE'S SAKE, ANNIE! THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT! THE ACT HAS GOT TO HAVE A SAD, SICK, CEREBRALNESS!
I SEE IT, FREDDY, SWEETY! WITH YOUR DELIVERY, WE CAN'T MISS!
UH ··· ANNIE — LET'S DROP THOSE RHINESTONES.
THE 3RD SHOW.
THE KID'S PACKING THEM IN! ··· IT ALL PROVES ··· TODAY, YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE THEM HIP HUMOR! YOU CAN'T PLAY DOWN TO YOUR PUBLIC.
IN THESE TENSE AND TROUBLED TIMES, WE FELLOW AMERICANS HAVE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER LIKE BROTHERS ··· SO WE CAN BEAT UP THE MINORITIES!
YOU'VE GOT TO BE SAD AND SICK AND ABOVE ALL —
— YOU'VE GOT TO BE VERY CEREBRAL!
AND DID YOU HEAR HOW CUBA HAS GIVEN UP BASEBALL SINCE THE RUSSIANS TOOK BACK THE BASES?
I WONDER IF ANNIE NEEDS ALL THEM FEATHERS?
COATS
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY H. KURTZMAN AND W. ELDER
AGAIN WE FIND ANNIE PLAYING "STRAIGHT-MAN" TO NIGHT-CLUB MIMIC, FREDDY FLINK. THE THEME OF OUR ADVENTURE BRINGS HER TO GRIPS WITH THE INCREASINGLY POPULAR PASTIME OF CAPITALIZING ON THE PERSONALITIES OF THE FIRST FAMILY--- WHICH IS OUR WAY OF SAYING THAT WE DO NOT SUBSCRIBE TO IMITATIONS OF THE PRESIDENT -- AS YOU SHALL SEE AS OUR STORY OPENS WITH FREDDY IMITATING THE PRESIDENT--
-SO I TOLD BOBBIE I JUST (SNIFFLE!) DIDN'T THINK I SHOULD CREATE A 'CLAN DEPAHTMENT' IN THE CABINET FOAH PETER.
OH, FREDDY--- YOU IMITATE THE PRESIDENT SO PERFECTLY ---YOU EVEN LOOK LIKE THE PRESIDENT! IF NOT FOR THAT DISGUSTING SNIFFLE, LEAPIN' LIZARDS--- YOU'D BE THE PRESIDENT!
ANNIE--- I WISH YOU WOULDN'T (SNIFFLE!) SAY "LEAPIN' LIZARDS." THE FIRST LADY WOULD NEVER SAY "LEAPIN' LIZARDS"— (SNAFFLE!)
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
FREDDY, BABY! THEY LUVYA! THE WHOLE COUNTRY LUVZYA! OUR "MY SON, THE PRESIDENT" ALBUM IS GOING SO BIG, THERE'S TALK IN WASHINGTON ABOUT INVESTIGATING IT!
INVESTIGATING IT! (SNIF!) (SNARF!) BUT, SOLLY--- DON'T THEY KNOW WHAT I'M DOING IS SATIRE?--- AN ESSENTIAL FORM OF SOCIAL-POLITICAL CRITICISM?
YOU SAID IT—
-AND BESIDES--I'VE NEGOTIATED CONTRACTS FOR FOLLOW-UP ALBUMS -MY SON, THE ATTORNEY GENERAL AND MY SON, THE SENATOR, TO SAY NOTHING OF A COLORING BOOK AND A PHOTO-CAPTION BOOK AND SOUVENIR DOLLS AND—
SOLLY--- I'D LIKE YOU TO GET ANNIE A DARK WIG WITH SOME CASSINI OUTFITS.--- WE'LL SEND HER TO CHURCH IN SLACKS—
BUT NOW YOU MUST EXCUSE ME. I HAVE TO MAKE NOTES FOAH A SHTATE D'PAHTMENT MEETIN'—
I KNOW IT'S SILLY TO THINK THAT FREDDY IS BEGINNING TO BELIEVE HIS OWN IMITATIONS, BUT ---WELL--- WHAT'S WITH THE ROCKING CHAIR BIT?


OH, HI, RUTHIE. I DIDN'T GO TO WORK TODAY. FREDDY DOESN'T NEED ME ANYMORE. HE WANTS A STRAIGHT-MAN LIKE 'JACKIE.'
JACKIE? JACKIE LEONARD? JACKIE CARTER? JACKIE GLEASON?
JACKIE KENNEDY.
WHICH REMINDS ME!-- I'D LIKE TO SWITCH OFF THE JOE LAVOOM EXERCISE HOUR AND CATCH THE PRESIDENT'S PRESS CONFERENCE -- WERE YOU DOING JOE LAVOOM'S EXERCISES?
OH NO-- I LIKE TO LIE AROUND AND WATCH THE WAY HE MOVES.
-CLIK! -AND DO YOU, MISTER PRESIDENT, INTEND TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE WAY VARIOUS ENTERTAINERS AND MAGAZINES ARE RIDICULING THE PRESIDENCY?
-WELL, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I THINK THEY'VE GONE A LITTLE TOO FAH-
BESIDES, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO TAKE MY SHOWER-
-SH! SWEETIE-- THE PRESIDENT-
AFTAH ALL, WHO DO THOSE TWO-BIT COMICS THINK THEY AH? I AM THE PRESIDENT!
SWEETIE, WHY ARE YOU GIGGLING?
OH, RUTHIE, IT'S JUST THAT HE REMINDS ME OF FREDDY'S IMITATION.
(SNIFF!) IF THEM ROTTEN BUMS DO NOT LOOK OUT, I'LL BURY THEM! (SNIFF! SNARFFLE!) I AM THEIR LEADER!!
FREDDY!
AN IM-POSTOR!
GET HIM OUT OF HERE!
I'M THE CHIEF! (SNARF!)
PLEASE STAND BY!
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL, FREDDY DOES A GOOD IMITATION, BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO QUALIFY HIM TO RUN THE COUNTRY.
OH HE'S SO HUMOROUS-- GOODNESS KNOWS, HE COULD HANDLE KHRUSHCHEV- AND LIKE THAT-
-THE ONLY TROUBLE WOULD BE AS PRESIDENT HE'D BE UNDER PRESSURE AND EVERYTHING AND FREDDY DOESN'T HAVE MUCH OF A SENSE OF HUMOR.
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
IT'S TIME TO THINK ABOUT PHYSICAL FITNESS, WASHINGTON TELLS US -- WHICH IS WHY THIS CHAPTER SEES ANNIE OFF ON A 50-MILE HIKE. AND FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE READYING FOR YOUR OWN FORCED MARCH, IT MIGHT BE WELL TO REMEMBER THE PRESIDENTIAL AIDE, WHO, ON REGARDING THE FIFTY-MILE HIKE, UTTERED THESE RINGING WORDS: "I MAY BE PLUCKY, BUT I'M NOT STUPID." -- PIERRE SALINGER, 1963
OH, RUTHIE -- AFTER A WORKOUT LIKE THIS, I FEEL SO POSITIVELY HEALTHY! I JUST LOVE IT!
IF NOT FOR RALPHIE TOWZER, I'D NEVER THINK ABOUT EXERCISE, BUT EVER SINCE THE PRESIDENT STARTED IN WITH THAT PHYSICAL FITNESS BUSINESS, RALPHIE TELLS ME I'M IN BAD SHAPE! -- BENTON, SOLLY AND RICHIE THINK MY SHAPE IS FINE, BUT RALPHIE TURNS EVERYTHING AROUND --
"-- WHAT I MEAN IS, WITH RALPHIE, WHEN HE ASKS ME TO COME EXERCISE AND ENJOY NATURE AND BIRDS AND BEES -- IT MEANS HE WANTS ME TO JUMP OUT OF BED AND RUN THROUGH THE FIELDS! -- BUT WITH BENTON, SOLLY AND RICHIE --"
"I KNOW, ANNIE, HONEY -- IT MEANS THEY WANT YOU TO RUN THROUGH THE APARTMENT AND JUMP INTO BED!"
"RIGHT! SO THE NEXT THING I KNOW -- I'M ON THIS FIFTY-MILE HIKE --"
"-- RALPHIE SAYS WE'RE SURROUNDED WITH SO MUCH LUXURY AND MACHINERY -- AMERICA IS GETTING WEAK AND FLABBY AND SHOULD GET BACK TO LIVING WITH NATURE. ANYWAY -- THERE WE WERE, OUT IN THE COUNTRY WITH THIS HIKING CLUB. AND LISTEN -- -- IN NO TIME AT ALL, WE'D GOTTEN AHEAD OF EVERYBODY --"
"-- CAN YOU IMAGINE ALL THOSE BIG MEN TURNING INTO A BUNCH OF WEAKLINGS AND FALLING BEHIND FRAIL LITTLE ME?"
"ANNIE, YOU WORE YOUR STRETCH PANTS!"
"WHY, RUTHIE! HOW'D YOU KNOW?"


"—WELL, WE WALKED AND WE WALKED AND WE WALKED TILL MY FEET WERE FALLING OFF ··· AND PRETTY SOON I WAS READY TO SETTLE FOR SPENDING THE REST OF MY LIFE IN A BIG, SOFT, DOUBLE BED —"
"—WHICH GAVE RALPHIE IDEAS, BECAUSE WHAT DO YOU IMAGINE HE SUGGESTED THAT WE DO WHEN I MENTIONED 'DOUBLE BED'?"
"I CAN'T IMAGINE."
"—HE SUGGESTED THAT WE DOUBLE-TIME!"
"RIGHT THEN AND THERE, I'D HAD IT··· AND WHAT SHOULD I SEE UP AHEAD BUT A BIG, SOFT, HAYSTACK!"
"—A DOUBLE HAYSTACK!"
"WELL, GEE WHIZ, RUTHIE, MY FEET WERE REALLY FALLING OFF—"
"—SO THERE I WAS, LIMP AND HELPLESS IN THE HAY ··· AND YOU KNOW RALPHIE ··· EVEN THOUGH HE'S FILLED WITH AFFECTION, HE NEVER LIKES TO SHOW IT, BUT LAYING THERE TOGETHER BY OURSELVES LIKE THAT ··· YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT RALPHIE DID—"
"LET ME CONCENTRATE! —WAIT! WAIT! IT'S COMING TO ME! ··· HE MADE PHYSICAL OVERTURES—"
—PHYSICAL OVERTURES? LEAPIN' LIZARDS, RUTHIE ··· WHEN YOU HIKE 50 MILES, YOU JUST FEEL NAUSEOUS AND ACHE ALL OVER! WHO FEELS LIKE MAKING PHYSICAL OVERTURES?! RALPHIE DOUBLE-TIMED TO A GAS-STATION FOR LINIMENT AND BAND-AIDS FOR MY BLISTERS. THAT'S REAL AFFECTION!
—BUT WE'VE ALL GOT TO KEEP EXERCISING BECAUSE, LIKE RALPHIE SAYS ··· AMERICA IS GETTING WEAK AND FLABBY WITH TV, AIR CONDITIONERS, WASHING MACHINES, DRYING MACHINES—
GARDEN HOME
BUILD CONFIDENCE!
BEFORE
AFTER
—YES, INDEED, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE PHYSICAL EXERCISE TO KEEP A BODY FIT AND REALLY GET YOU BACK TO THE SIMPLE, UNCOMPLICATED JOYS OF NATURE AND LIKE THAT!
W. Elder — R. Heath
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
WITH THE ACCENT ON CULTURE, THESE DAYS... IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT WE SHOULD FIND ANNIE AU NATUREL IN THE GREENWICH VILLAGE GARRET OF DUNCAN FYFE HEPPLEWHITE... WHERE SHE DISCOVERS WHAT PHILOSOPHERS HAVE LONG KNOWN: THAT LIFE IS FLEETING, BUT ART LIVES FOREVER... EXCEPT WHEN IT DOESN'T SELL, IN WHICH CASE FORGET IT!
CONFOUND IT, ANNIE... WHAT DIFFERENCE CAN IT MAKE TO YOU! I'M ONLY PAINTING FROM THE TERRACE BECAUSE I NEED THE DISTANCE—
BUT, MR. HEPPLEWHITE... YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WITH MODELS... WE DON'T MIND POSING UNDRAPED, BUT IT'S EMBARRASSING WHEN SOMEONE SEES US THROUGH THE WINDOW.
WELL, NO MATTER, MY DEAR... IT'S FINISHED. YOU ARE NOW PERMANENTLY INCORPORATED INTO A PRECIOUS WORK OF ART. YOU ARE PART OF A MASTERPIECE WORTH A KING'S RANSOM!
GLORYOSKY, MR. HEPPLEWHITE, YOU'RE SO FABULOUS! ...UH-COULD I GET PAID BEFORE I LEAVE?
PAID? PAID?! DRAT IT! I FORGOT TO DRAW ANY CASH FROM THE BANK! BUT COME... DRIVE WITH ME TO THE GALLERY. I'M OPENING MY ONE-MAN SHOW TODAY AT WHICH I'LL BE INUNDATED WITH MONEY. THE GENIUS IN MY PRICELESS CANVASES IS GOOD AS GOLD.
...UH— I'LL TAKE A CHECK.
Hello Sucker!
DON'T BE A PATSY!
Get a LAWYER!


ALAS, ANNIE, IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE SOLD A PAINTING. THE FOOLS DON'T APPRECIATE ME. BUT AFTER MY ONE-MAN SHOW TODAY, PERHAPS THEY'LL KNOW BETTER! --YOU SEE, IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT I'M ONE OF THE FINEST TALENTS--- IF YOUR PAINTINGS AREN'T FASHIONABLE, NOBODY WANTS YOU! JUST BECAUSE I FOLLOW IN THE TRADITION OF SARGENT--- WHISTLER---THE GREAT MAXFIELD PARRISH, THE FOOLS REGARD MY PAINTINGS AS OLD-FASHIONED!
AFTER ALL, ISN'T FASHION JUST A PICKLE, CHANGING POINT OF VIEW? AND WHAT MAKES THEM THINK I'M THE ONE WHO IS OLD-FASHIONED?
AH, THERE YOU ARE, HEPPLEWHITE! PEOPLE HAVE BEEN HERE FOR HOURS--AND APPARENTLY THE LARGE CANVAS IN THE GILT FRAME IS PROVOKING THE MOST INTEREST.
YOU MEAN THE FRAME RESERVED FOR THIS PAINTING, HERE ?!! THERE IS NO LARGE CANVAS IN THE GILT FRAME!
OH, MR. HEPPLEWHITE-- I'M REALLY NOT DRESSED FOR AN EXHIBIT OPENING. WHAT WILL PEOPLE THINK?
TUT-TUT, MY DEAR, HOWEVER YOU DRESS, YOU ARE STILL YOU UNDERNEATH, AND THEY ARE A PACK OF FOOLS WHO JUDGE THE BOOK BY THE DUST JACKET--JUST AS THEY DO MY PAINTINGS!---OBSERVE.—
NOW YOU ARE ONLY AN ANONYMOUS GIRL NAMED ANNIE! WHO KNOWS OR CARES ABOUT THE REAL YOU UNDERNEATH? YOU REPRESENT NOTHING THEY WANT. THEREFORE, YOU DON'T STAND OUT! YOU ARE NOT IN DEMAND! YOU ARE NOT IN FASHION!


BUT NOW I TAKE THE SAME GIRL AND I PRESENT A MORE ACCEPTABLE VERSION OF HER TO THESE FOOLS! ...I PRESENT HER AS AN IMAGE THAT COMMUNICATES IN THE POPULAR GENRE—
ANNIE
PRESTO! YOU ARE IN DEMAND!
I SAY, DUNCAN... IS THIS ANNIE?
INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR MODEL, DUNCAN!
I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, ANNIE—
ANNIE—
WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO HELP SERVE THE DRINKS, MR. HEPPLEWHITE?
THANK YOU, MY DEAR. THIS IS MY SUREFIRE SYSTEM FOR SELLING CANVASES—A GALLERY FULL OF CHAMPAGNE, AND PRESTO!—NO MORE PICTURES!
WELL... THEY'RE ALL GONE, MR. HEPPLEWHITE. HOW DO YOU THINK THE EXHIBIT WORKED OUT?
—A GALLERY FULL OF PICTURES... AND PRESTO!—NO MORE CHAMPAGNE!
SOME MONTHS LATER—
MR. HEPPLEWHITE...HI! I WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND I THOUGHT I'D DROP IN AND SAY HELLO... AND MAINLY SEE IF YOU COULD PAY ME YET— OH, EXCUSE ME! YOU'RE BUSY!
ANNIE! WELCOME TO THE PAD!—BE WITH YOU IN A LICKEE, CHICKEE! MEANWHILE, COOL IT!
I SEE YOU STILL HAVE THIS EMPTY FRAME THAT THEY THOUGHT HELD A MODERN PAINTING, BUT WAS ACTUALLY THE WALL BEHIND.
OH NEGATIVE, BABE! THIS TIME WHAT YOU THINK IS THE WALL BEHIND AN EMPTY FRAME IS ACTUALLY A PAINTING! I'VE GONE MODERN, CHICKEE!
1ST PRIZE



WHY, MR. HEPPLEWHITE, SO YOU HAVE! — YOUR WORK! — YOUR CLOTHES! YOU DON'T DRESS LIKE A FANCY GENTLEMAN ANY-MORE! YOU'VE GONE BEATNIK!
CALL ME JUST PLAIN HEP, CHICKEE! — DIG THE CASUAL SLIM-JIM SLACKS FROM BROOKS — FEEL THE CASHMERE FROM ABERCROMBIE'S! — IT TAKES MORE BREAD TO DRESS LIKE A BEATNIK!
— BUT I'VE GOT MUCHO BREAD NOW, CHICKEE! I'M LOADED! I'M IN STYLE: MY PAINTINGS ARE FASHIONABLE! I SWING WITH KLINE! — DE KOONING! — LICHTENSTEIN! AND ALL THEM CATS!
OH, YES! I RECOGNIZE THE STYLE! JUST LIKE PICASSO AND LIKE THAT!
IN FACT, I ONCE SAW A PICASSO PAINTING EXACTLY LIKE THIS ONE, RIGHT DOWN TO THE SIGNATURE! — YES — P-I-C-A-S-S-O —
SHAZAM!
CHECK! — ALL EXACTLY! EXACTLY THE SAME! I PAINT ORIGINAL PICASSO! UTRILLO! — POLLACK! — EVERYBODY! AND NOW I'M EVEN WORKING ON MY GREATEST MASTERPIECE — MY MONA LISA! — HOWSOEVER LET US COOL THE FLAP TILL I RETURN FROM DOWNTOWN WHERE I MUST NOW JOURNEY WITH THE FUZZ —
YEAH — HE'LL RETURN — IN ABOUT TEN YEARS. LET'S GO, HEPPLEWHITE!
END
Will Elder. Russ Heath



Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
ANNIE ENTERS THE "MISS UNITED STATES" BEAUTY CONTEST -- AND "BEAUTY," THEY SAY, "IS IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER." WHAT THEN IS ANNIE? -- TO THE DELIVERY BOY, SHE IS THE QUEEN OF THE WORLD. TO THE VISITING AUNT, SHE'S A NICE, HEALTHY GIRL. TO MR. SQUINCH, THE WINDOW-WATCHER ACROSS THE COURT, SHE'S JOYOUS EYESTRAIN, BUT SHE'S A BRAZEN HUSSY TO THE HUFFY MATRON DOWN THE HALL. BUT THAT'S MRS. SQUINCH--
ANNIE, IF THEY DON'T ALLOW MEN ON THE PREMISES, WHO IS HE? -- AND WHY IS HE TALKING TO THE LAMPPOST?
OH, THEY ALLOW MR. BACKUS THE HANDYMAN BECAUSE OF HIS EYESIGHT -- AND HE THINKS HE'S TALKING TO MRS. SUFFRAGE!



LOOK AT THEM -- MISS U-NITED STAAAATES --
LADIES -- YOU MAY THINK WE ARE BEING OVERLY STRICT, BANNING MEN OTHER THAN JUDGES AND MR. HERB SPARKS FROM OUR PRELIMINARY JUDGINGS! -- WHEN WE ONCE DID LET THEM IN, THEY INVARIABLY GOT WILD AND BOISTEROUS AT THE "MEASURING." GOODNESS KNOWS WHY! I NEVER DO! -- SO WE'VE HAD TO EXCLUDE THEM FROM THE PREMISES EVER SINCE.
OH, DEAR -- I DO BELIEVE MR. BACKUS IS GOING TO WALK INTO THE POOL UNLESS WANDA HOMEFREE STOPS HIM --
OH THAT CRAZY WANDA HOMEFREE -- SHE'S LETTING HIM GO RIGHT BY!
WOMEN
MEN
SUFFRAGE
CHAPERONE
MILWAUKEE
MISSISSIPPI


FANNY! WE MUST INFORM THE OFFICIALS THAT MR. BACKUS IS DROWNING IN THE POOL.
GLORYOSKY, WANDA! WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP HIM?
-THE RULES, FANNY! -NO DRINKING! -NO TRAVELING UNCHAPERONED! -AND NO TALKING TO MEN!
THAT CRAZY WANDA! SUCH A DEDICATED WILD-EYED IDEALIST!
-CRAZY ... BUT HONEST. IF SHE DOESN'T WIN, I'LL WANT TO KNOW WHY!
WANDA IS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! -YOU GIRLS MUST REMEMBER YOU REPRESENT THE WIVES OF TOMORROW-
MILWAUKEE
SUFFRAGE
THE QUALITIES WE EXPECT IN YOU ARE SPARTAN DISCIPLINE! -STRENGTH OF CHARACTER AND BODY! - THE ABILITY TO EXCEL IN THE ARTS, SCIENCES AND SPORTS! - AND COMPLETE SELF-DEPENDENCE!
I HAVE A FRIEND NAMED SANDY, WHO HAS EVERY ONE OF THOSE QUALITIES.
OUR GROUP HAD 26 % FEWER CAVITIES!
IS SANDY IN THE CONTEST?
NO, SILLY! SANDY IS A BOY!
WANDA SHOWED DISCIPLINE IN REFERRING THE BACKUS BUSINESS TO THE COMMITTEE... WHICH WILL NOW REMOVE MR. BACKUS FROM THE POOL.
LET US ADJOURN TO THE HOTEL FOR THE TALENT AUDITIONS.
JUDGE SUFFRAGE
LOOK AT THEM ... ♫ -MISS UNITED STATES - ♫
LADIES! IF YOU HAVE YOUR INSTRUMENTS AND ACTS READY, YOU MAY WAIT AND PRACTICE IN THIS ROOM AND MR. HERB SPARKS WILL CALL YOU OUT, ONE BY ONE.
WELL, KIDS... WHATEVER HAPPENS ... I'VE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME, AND MADE WONDERFUL FRIENDS.
AFTER ALL... IT ISN'T IMPORTANT WHETHER YOU WIN OR LOSE. ... IT'S HOW YOU PLAY THE GAME.
-AND HOW YOU PLAY IT IS TO MAKE SURE YOU PLAY IT THE BEST WAY, FAIR OR FOUL, TO COME OUT ON TOP ... AHEAD OF EVERYBODY!
OH THAT WANDA! -SUCH A WILD-EYED IDEALIST!
-BUT HONEST.



OH, BECKY! YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL! I JUST KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO WIN! WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN THE SUITCASE!?
PLEASE OPEN IT AND SHOW US WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! A JUGGLER!—SO TALENTED... AND BEAUTIFUL TOO!
SURELY BECKY WILL WIN THE CONTEST, SINCE HOW MUCH MORE COULD ANY MAN HOPE TO HAVE IN A WIFE.
—SHE'LL BE ABLE TO JUGGLE THE DISHES, THE LAUNDRY, AND A VACUUM CLEANER, ALL AT ONCE.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, NADINE? WHAT CAN YOU BE CARRYING IN THAT TINY-TINY CASE?
IT'S MY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT. I'M RATED AS ONE OF THE TOP SOLOISTS IN THE FIELD.
OOH, NADINE!—SO GORGEOUS AND A TOP SOLOIST!
OOH, NADINE! PLAY SOMETHING FOR US! PLEASE! OOH! OOH!
OOH, NADINE! HOW CLEVER! NADINE PLAYS A SPOON!
LISTEN HOW THE CLOPPING MAKES MUSIC COME OUT OF HER MOUTH!
POK POKITTY POK
HOW CAN ANY OF US HOPE TO WIN!
WHAT A WIFE SHE'LL MAKE FOR SOME LUCKY GUY!
WHILE HE EATS HIS OATMEAL, SHE'LL CLOP HERSELF WITH THE SPOON.
HOW ABOUT YOU, WANDA? WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THAT MYSTERIOUS BLACK BOX? IS IT AN INSTRUMENT?
—MISS WANDA HOMEFREE, NEXT! --READY, MY DEAR?
IT'S MY SECRET WEAPON WITH WHICH I WILL SWEEP THE CONTEST. SOON YOU WILL ALL REALIZE I HAVE THE MOST VITAL 'MISS U.S.' TALENT HERE.
LOOK AT THEM — MISS UNITED STATES —


THAT CRAZY, WILD-EYED IDEALIST, WANDA HOMEFREE —
—BUT HONEST.
CAN YOU SEE WHAT SHE'S DOING THROUGH THE KEYHOLE?
IS SHE PLAYING AN INSTRUMENT?
I DON'T HEAR A THING!
MAYBE SHE'S DOING A DANCE.
LISTEN TO THAT HORRIBLE YELLING!
WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THERE?
IT SOUNDS LIKE MR. SPARKS IS BEING MURDERED!
HELP! HELP!
COVER THAT YOUNG LADY AND GET HER OUT OF HERE!
LOOK WHAT SHE DID TO POOR MR. SPARKS!
-CALLING THAT TALENT? -SCANDALOUS!
THE IDEA... REPRESENTING THAT AS A TALENT FOR THE WIFE OF TOMORROW!
SO THAT'S WHAT HER MYSTERIOUS INSTRUMENT IS! -- A BED!
OH THAT CRAZY WANDA HOMEFREE IS SUCH A WILD-EYED IDEALIST!
- BUT HONEST.
END
Will Elder
RussHeath



Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
MARLEY WAS DEAD! -- NOT THAT THAT CONCERNS OUR ADVENTURE, BUT IT'S A GREAT OPENING LINE FOR ANY CHRISTMAS STORY. ACTUALLY, EVERYONE IS VERY MUCH ALIVE AT THE BEGINNING OF OUR OWN YULETIDE TALE, FOR OUR LITTLE ANNIE IS A GUEST AT A TRADITIONAL HOLIDAY OFFICE PARTY, WHEREIN SHE EXPERIENCES THE WARMTH AND CHEER OF FRIENDSHIP, KINSHIP, GOOD-FELLOWSHIP AND ONE-UPMANSHIP.
GEE, MR. BATTBARTON, I KNOW THE TYPICAL OFFICE PARTY IS SUPPOSED TO BE CAREFREE AND UNINHIBITED, BUT ISN'T THIS CARRYING THINGS A BIT TOO FAR?
ISN'T IT FANTASTIC, BABY? — MOTHER-HENNED THE IDEA MYSELF! — TOOK THE BALL AWAY FROM HUCK BUXTON OF "SALES" — WHICH PUTS ME ONE-UP ON BUXTON! BUT TO QUOTE BYRON: "ON WITH THE DANCE! LET JOY BE UNCONFINED, NO SLEEP TILL —"
BATTBARTON! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME ANNIE WAS HERE!
MR. BUXTON! SPEAK OF THE DEVIL!
"— NO SLEEP TILL -- TILL —" GAH-PRUNES! I'M NOT GOING TO READ ANY MORE POETRY!
"— NO SLEEP TILL MORN, WHEN YOUTH AND PLEASURE MEET TO CHASE THE GLOWING HOURS WITH FLYING FEET."
OH, BENTON, PLEASE GO ON READING. I LOVE POETRY!
"SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY, LIKE THE NIGHT OF CLOUDLESS CLIMES AND STARRY SKIES" — -AH- (LOST THE PLACE)!
"— AND ALL THAT'S BEST OF DARK AND BRIGHT MEET IN HER ASPECT AND HER EYES!" -- I'M ONE-UP, BATTBARTON, OLD SPORT!
GAH-PRUNES! I'M NOT GOING TO READ ANY MORE POETRY!
OH, GO ON, BENTON, YOU SILLY THING, YOU. IN A MINUTE, I'LL THINK YOU'RE JEALOUS!

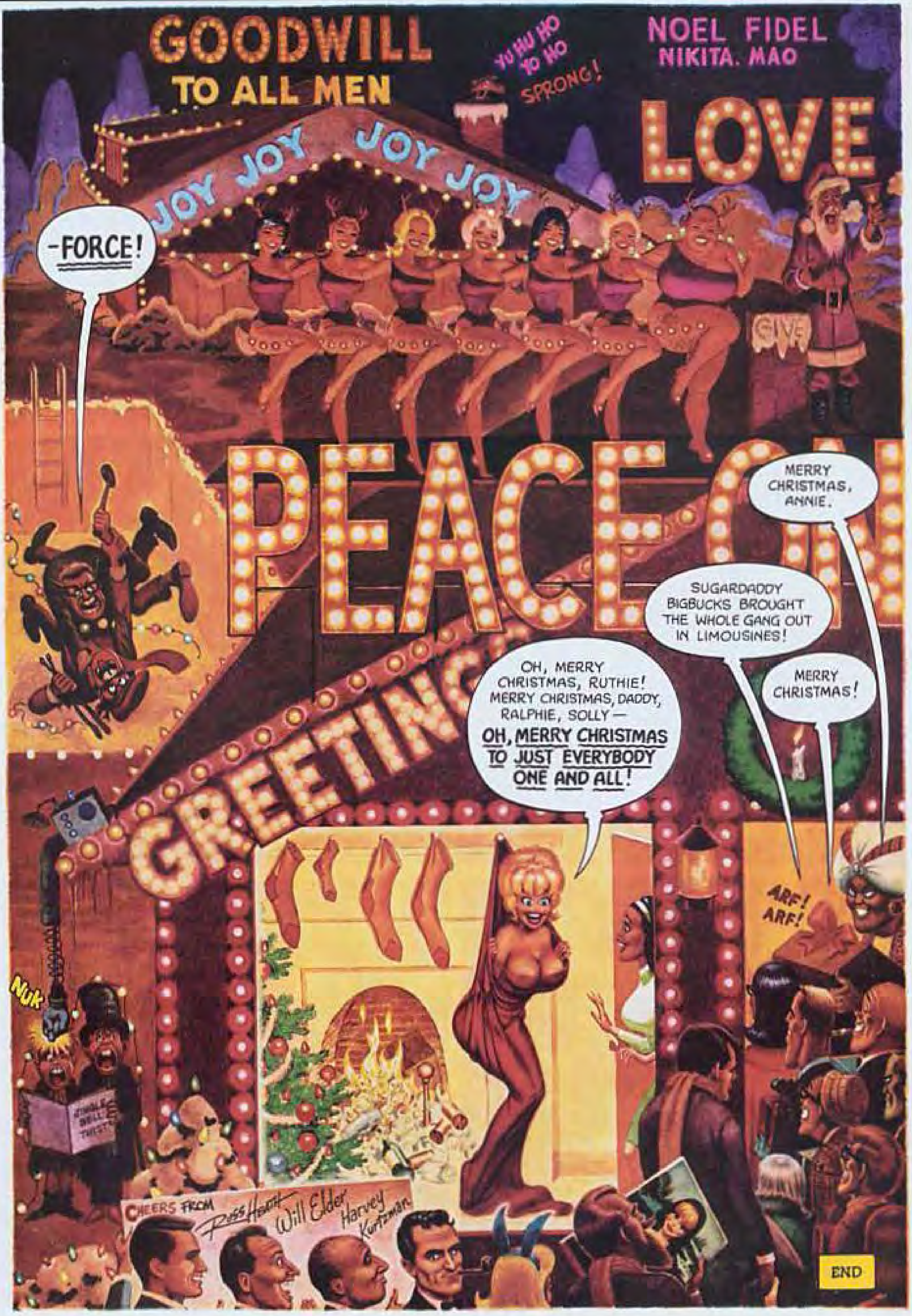

THAT PUTS YOU ONE-UP ON ME, BUXTON! COME, ANNIE! TIME TO LEAVE! REMEMBER, YOU PROMISED TO PLAY HOSTESS AT MY HOLIDAY OPEN HOUSE TONIGHT. I'VE INVITED SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS TO DROP IN FOR DRINKY-POOS, YOU KNOW, IN ADDITION TO THE VERY BIGGEST AGENCY PEOPLE.
TELL BENTON TO READ MORE POETRY.
BENTON'S A DECENT SORT, BUT SUCH A BORE. HIS WHOLE LIFE IS ADVERTISING! ADVERTISING! THE ONLY THING HE APPRECIATES IS A GOOD PIECE OF AD COPY!
ME-OH-MY! LOOKIT THERE! -SMOKE BILLOWING OUT OF SOMEBODY'S OFFICE!
ADVERTISING'S ALL RIGHT, BUT AFTER ALL, THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS! -LIKE LIVING! - HAVING FUN! -APPRECIATING ONE'S LEISURE-TIME ACTIVITY!
WHY I DO BELIEVE IT'S HUCK BUXTON'S ACCOUNT FILES!
HE'S SO SILLY TO BE JEALOUS.
MY ACCOUNT FILES?! YIPE! LET GO OF ME, YOU SILLY CHILD! DON'T YOU HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING? MY FILES ARE ON FIRE!
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
-OUT THIS SIDE EXIT, SWEETHEART! NO NEED TO PANIC. HA, HA! IT'S ONLY A SMOULDERING BUNDLE OF PLASTIC SWIZZLE STICKS DEFTLY DROPPED INTO AN EMPTY WASTEBASKET. THAT PUTS ME ONE-UP ON HUCK BUXTON!
BUT, MR. BATTBARTON - SOMEBODY MIGHT GET TRAMPLED!
IT'S ALL PART OF THE GAME OF ONE-UPMANSHIP, ANNIE. BUT NOW IT'S OFF TO SCARSDALE IN MY NEW BAZUZA X-9. ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY? LOOK HOW LOW SHE RIDES. MAKES YOU FEEL YOU'RE RIGHT ON THE GROUND.
HOW DIVINE! BUT WE ARE ON THE GROUND! THE TIRES ARE FLAT!


BY GEORGE, SO THEY ARE! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF HUCK BUXTON!
ONE-UPMANSHIP, OLD SPORT! ... I'VE GOT A CAPITAL IDEA, ANNIE! SINCE I LIVE NEAR BENTON, WHY DON'T I DRIVE YOU OUT IN MY NEW GAZZAZA SPECIAL.
HOW DIVINE!
BUT ANNIE, YOU CAN WAIT HERE IN COMPLETE COMFORT WHILE I FIX THE FLATS. MY BAZUZA'S FIRST FEATURE IS THE TWO EXCLUSIVE BUCKET SEATS.
AHA! BUT MY GAZZAZA'S FIRST FEATURE IS THE ONE EXCLUSIVE BUCKET SEAT!
BENTON, YOU SILLY, SILLY THING -- IN A SECOND I'LL THINK YOU'RE JEALOUS.
GAH-PRUNES!
WE'RE OFF! NOTE THE WAY SHE ACCELERATES! THIS BABY WILL TAKE US WHERE WE WANT TO GO!
NOTE HOW SHE CORNERS COMING OFF THE DRIVE. SHE'LL TAKE US WHERE WE WANT TO GO!
NOTE HOW SHE CLIMBS BACK ONTO THE DRIVE. ... SHE'LL TAKE US WHERE WE WANT TO GO, ALL RIGHT!
WHERE IN THE WORLD ARE WE GOING?
WHO WANTS TO GO ANYWHERE?
CRIMINY! THAT WAS THE LONGEST WAY TO SCARSDALE, EVER! ... LOOK! BENTON'S ALREADY HERE ... AND, OOH ... LOOK! LOOK AT HOW HE'S DECORATED HIS HOUSE!
— DECIDED TO CAB OUT. — DID A LITTLE WORK WHILE WAITING FOR YOU, ANNIE. — CAN'T HAVE THE PLACE LOOKING DRAB, CHRISTMAS-WISE ... LIKE BUXTON'S.
HA! CHALK ONE UP FOR OLD BATTBARTON!


YES... I THOUGHT I'D DO A QUIET TABLEAU THIS YEAR— THE SOFT SELL, YOU MIGHT SAY... WREATHS WITH SINGLE, LIGHTED CANDLES FLICKERING IN THE DUSK – REAL LIGHTED CANDLES, OF COURSE... AND OUT IN THE MOONLIGHT ARE SEEN TWO COLD LITTLE WAIFS, SWEETLY SINGING CHRISTMAS CAROLS – REAL LITTLE WAIFS, OF COURSE.
BENTON, I AM ALL CHOKED UP. YOU ARE THE CLEVEREST MAN—
—JUST LET ME GET OUT OF THIS CAR!
UGH!
DETOUR
DON'T COMPARE HOUSES, OLD BOY, WHEN I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO PUT UP MY DECORATIONS—
IF YOU'LL JUST MOVE YOUR KNEE OVER THE BRAKE, SWEETS, SO'S I CAN SHIFT THE GEAR LEVER OFF OF MY LEG AND GET OUT.
KEEP SINGING, YOU LITTLE RAGAMUFFINS, OR YOU DON'T GET A CENT!
IF YOU RELEASE THE HOOD LEVER, I CAN FREE MY ANKLE AND GET MY FOOT PAST THE CLUTCH—
UGH!
UGH!
UGH!
NUK!
JUST WAIT, YOU BLASTED SHOW-OFF—JUST AS SOON AS I UNHOOK THE THROTTLE BAR HOLDING MY SHOELACE, SO'S I CAN SWIVEL THE SHIFT OUT OF OVERDRIVE AND RELEASE MY RUDDY LEG, I'LL SHOW YOU!
SHALL WE REPAIR TO THE DEN FOR DRINKY-POOS WHILE HE GETS OUT OF HIS EXCLUSIVE BUCKET SEAT, BABY?
"ONE-UPMANSHIP, OLD SPORT!"
BENTON! YOU'RE SO SAVOIR-FAIRE.
UGH!
POM!
AH, THERE WE ARE—HORS D'OEUVRES READY FOR THE GUESTS... A ROARING FIRE... MUMSY TUCKED IN BED... DRINKY-POOS IN HAND... ARMS LOCKED IN A TRADITIONAL TOAST. —SHALL I TAKE UP BYRON WHERE I LEFT OFF WHEN THAT CLOD INTERFERED?
"THE LIGHT OF LOVE. THE PURITY OF GRACE."
RAP! RAP! POUND! POUND!
BATTBARTON, OLD SPORT! ANNIE!... COME OUT AND SEE MY HOUSE!
OHH, MR. BUXTON IS SO MUCH FUN! LET'S GO SEE!
"THE MIND, THE MUSIC BREATHING FROM HER FACE—"
OOH! OOH! OOH! UP ON THE ROOF! SANTA CLAUS... AND HIS REINDEER!


DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING SO CLEVER?
...A LITTLE ELECTRONIC SURPRISE I'VE BEEN SAVING TO JOLT OLD BATTBARTON WITH --- OBSERVE-
KEEP SINGING, THERE!
NUK
HOTLINE TOY CO.
YUHU HO YU HO
HA HO!
"THE HEART WHOSE SOFTNESS HARMONIZED THE WHOLE-"
I'M JUST SPEECHLESS!
THIS, MY SWEET, IS WHAT'S KNOWN AS THE GIMMICK-SELL. -OBSERVE!
YU HOHO!
SPRONG!
DID YOU EVER! OH, MR. BUXTON! HE'S SHOWERING DOWN GIFTS!!
-OBSERVE ONCE MORE.
GET BACK THERE, URCHIN!
SPRONG!
YU HU HO
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, HUCK! WHAT'S HE THROWING NOW?
"-AND OH, THAT EYE WAS IN ITSELF A SOUL-"
SPRAYS OF MISTLETOE, MY SWEET!
GALBERT OBSTETRICIAN & SCIENCE KIT
GAH- PRUNES! I'M NOT GOING TO READ ANY MORE POETRY!
YOU SILLY, SILLY BENTON, YOU! I'M GOING TO REALLY THINK YOU'RE JEALOUS.
HO
AWK
STOCK


YUHUH SPRONG!
TOUCHÉ FOR HIM! I'M ONE-UPMANSHIPPED! BY THE GIMMICK-SELL! AND NOW I'M GOING TO SPITBALL HIM MY ANSWER TO THE GIMMICK-SELL! I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM A TASTE OF THE HARD-SELL!
-AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE A PART OF MY HARD-SELL, BABY! HERE! TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND PUT THIS ON!
WELL... I DON'T KNOW THAT I APPRECIATE YOUR ATTITUDE, MR. BATTBARTON.
IF ONE WANTS A FAVOR FROM A LADY, ONE MUST SPEAK WITH GENTLENESS AND RESPECT. RUDENESS WILL GET YOU NO-WHERE! —NO-WHERE INDEED!
PUT-THIS-ON-BEFORE-I-BELT-YOU--
-RIGHT-IN-THE-KISSER!
HOW DO YOU WANT ME TO WEAR IT? HOW? HOW?
I'LL TEACH HIM ONE-UP-MANSHIP! GET OVER HERE!
THIS IS SILLY! WHATEVER YOU DO, HE'LL JUST DO YOU ONE BETTER.
AHA! BUT I HAVE THE FINAL, THE END, THE ULTIMATE ONE-UPMANSHIP PLOY... AND THAT PLOY IS—


GOODWILL
TO ALL MEN
YU HU HO
YO HO
SPRONG!
NOEL FIDEL
NIKITA, MAO
LOVE
JOY JOY JOY JOY JOY
-FORCE!
PEACE ON
MERRY CHRISTMAS, ANNIE.
SUGARDADDY BIGBUCKS BROUGHT THE WHOLE GANG OUT IN LIMOUSINES!
GREETING
OH, MERRY CHRISTMAS, RUTHIE! MERRY CHRISTMAS, DADDY, RALPHIE, SOLLY— OH, MERRY CHRISTMAS TO JUST EVERYBODY ONE AND ALL!
MERRY CHRISTMAS!
ARF! ARF!
NUK
CHEERS FROM Russ Heath Will Elder Harvey Kurtzman
END



Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
AS WITH MOST OF US TODAY, ANNIE FINDS HERSELF CAUGHT UP IN THE PROBLEMS OF SOUTH AMERICA, AND AGAIN AS WITH MOST -- CONCERNED AS WE ARE WITH LATIN-AMERICAN EVENTS, SHE FACES UP TO THE NAGGING QUESTION THAT WILL ULTIMATELY HAVE TO BE ANSWERED: "WILL THE BOSSA NOVA REPLACE THE TWIST?" —
LISTEN, EVERYBODY! DADDY BIGBUCKS HAS A FANTASTIC IDEA. HE WANTS TO MOVE THE PARTY OVER TO HIS LITTLE TOWN HOUSE —
WE'RE SWINGING PRETTY GOOD RIGHT HERE, ANNIE — WHAT'S SO "FANTASTIC" ABOUT MOVING THE PARTY TO HIS LITTLE TOWN HOUSE?
SILLY! IT'S IN A SOUTH AMERICAN TOWN.
TWIST TWIST
TWIST T-TWIST
TWIST TWIST TWIST
TWIST TWIST
TWIST TWIST
TWIST TWIST
TWIST
TWIST
GOODBYE, NEW YORK!
TWIST TWIST TWIST
SOUTH AMERICA, HERE WE COME!
-LAND OF THE CHA-CHA!
-LATIN AMERICAN NIGHTS!
TWIST TWIST TWIST
-FROM ONE WORLD TO ANOTHER IN A MATTER OF HOURS!
IT'LL BE SO DIFFERENT!
-SO FOREIGN!
-SO STRANGE!
TWIST TWIST TWIST
HELLO, SOUTH AMERICA!
TWIST TWIST TWIST


GOSH, JUST THINK! WE'RE THOUSANDS OF MILES FROM THE U.S.A.!
PASS ME THE ICE CUBES, PLEASE.
-THOUSANDS OF MILES FROM CIVILIZATION!
SOMEBODY TURN DOWN THAT AIR CONDITIONER!
OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NO-WHERE!
... TAKE THAT TWIST OFF OF THE STEREO AND PUT ON A LIMBO!
I LOVE TWISTING!
BOP!
BOP, BOP, BOP!
TWIST TWIST
TWIST TWIST TWIST
IT'S ONE THING TO TWIST FROM DUSK TO DAWN - TO TWIST FROM BASEMENT TO ROOFTOP - BUT TO TWIST FROM NORTH TO SOUTH AMERICA -
I'VE SEEN ANNIE THIS WAY BEFORE. ONCE SHE STARTS TWISTING, SHE CAN'T STOP.
SHE'S IN A TRAUMATIC STATE.
SHE'S IN A TRANCE BORDERING ON CATATONIA!
RUTHIE WILL TAKE CARE OF HER!
SHE'LL REACH HER SUBCONSCIOUS!
RUTH IS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE ANNIE, PSYCHOLOGICALLY.
COME WITH ME, HONEY!
BOP, BOP, BOP-
TWIST TWIST
BOP, BOP, BOPITTY ... BOP!
TWIST TWIST TWIST
SHE DID IT!
HOW DID YOU DO IT, RUTHIE? WHAT DID YOU USE?
HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION? PSYCHOTHERAPY? TRANQUILIZERS?
WHAT THERAPEUTIC TECHNIQUE?
WHAT I USED WAS THE ULTIMATE FREUDIAN TECHNIQUE... A GOOD SMACK IN THE MOUTH!
... NOW I WANT YOU TO MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE. WHATEVER YOU WANT ... A SWIM ... A BITE ... A NAP ... MY BOYS WILL TAKE CARE OF ANY COMFORT YOU MIGHT DESIRE! ... CONTRARY TO STATESIDE OPINION, SOUTH AMERICA IS NOT POPULATED BY ILLITERATE, SPANISH-SPEAKING INDIANS. MY HOUSE, IN FACT, IS STAFFED BY EXPERTS WHO HAVE COME FROM THE MOST SOPHISTICATED CENTERS OF CULTURE IN EUROPE.
SOCIAL DIRECTOR
RAUS MIT!
ACHTUNG! SPITFEIR!!
JAWOHL, HERR OBERLEUTNANT!
MACHEN SIE SCHNELL!
THEY CAME RATHER HASTILY! ...
OH, DADDY, YOU'RE SO-SO CIVILIZED!
AH... COME, ANNIE, LET ME SHOW YOU THE GROUNDS.


FACING IN THIS DIRECTION YOU GET A MAGNIFICENT VIEW OF THE HOUSE WITH ITS LAKE IN THE SUNSET!
TILLIE'S 5¢ & 10¢ STORE
Coca-Cola
SE HABLA ESPAÑOL
PLANETARIUM
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS YOU MUSTN'T FACE IN THE OTHER DIRECTION.
CARE
CARE
GOSH, IT'S AS PICTURESQUE AS A MOVING PICTURE— JUST LIKE "VIVA ZAPATA!"
YES, MY RETREAT BORDERS ON THIS COLORFUL LITTLE TOWN. I LOVE THE SIMPLE NATIVES IN THEIR TRADITIONAL RAGGEDY COSTUMES—
OUT OF THE WAY THERE!
GET OUT OF THE WAY, YOU!
WHACK!
WHACK!
THEY LIKE THEIR WAY OF LIFE, JUST LIKE WE LIKE OURS. I OFTEN SIT ON THE PATIO IN THE EVENING TO LISTEN TO THEM LAUGHING AND DANCING AND STRUMMING THEIR BANJOS IN THE MOONLIGHT WHEN DAY'S WORK ON THE PLANTATION'S DONE! — EATING WATERMELON! LAWZY! THEY SHO CAN DANCE!
SO I'M BUILDING A WALL SO'S OUR WAYS OF LIFE DON'T MIX.
WHACK!
WHACK


WHAT WITH NO RAIN, FAILING CROPS, AND INHERENT POVERTY, THE WILY DEVILS ARE ALWAYS STEALING SOMETHING! TROUBLE IS, THE RICH, LAND-OWNING, SOUTH AMERICAN ARISTOCRATS DON'T WANT TO GIVE AWAY ANYTHING! – AND WHO WINDS UP PAYING? – THE U.S.A.! – US!!
IF ONLY THOSE PEOPLE WOULD SHARE WHAT THEY HAVE WITH THE PEASANTS.
OH, DADDY··· YOU SHOULD BE PRESIDENT OF THE WORLD!
CASTRO
CONVERTIBLE
VIVA CASTRO
–AH! THE BOYS ARE DOING A GOOD JOB!··· THE ONLY WAY OVER THIS WALL WILL BE BY AIRLIFT ··· YESSIR, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD FENCE TO SEPARATE YOU FROM UNDESIRABLE ELEMENTS.
COME, MY CHILD··· SHALL WE GO FOR A SWIM?···YOU CAN CHANGE IN THE CABANA.
I HAVE A NEW BIKINI AND I CAN'T WAIT TO TAKE A DIP!
NEITHER CAN I, MY DEAR!
– WAIT FOR YOU TO TAKE THE DIP, THAT IS! I DON'T SWIM MUCH. YOU'LL HAVE THE WHOLE BEACH TO YOURSELF. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF THE "BUNCH"!
OH, GOODIE! I'M SO SELF-CONSCIOUS ON A CROWDED BEACH WHEN I WEAR A BIKINI.
A BIKINI MAKES YOU SUDDENLY FEEL THE WHOLE WORLD IS STARING AT YOU–
WHAT MAKES YOU FEEL THAT, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY?

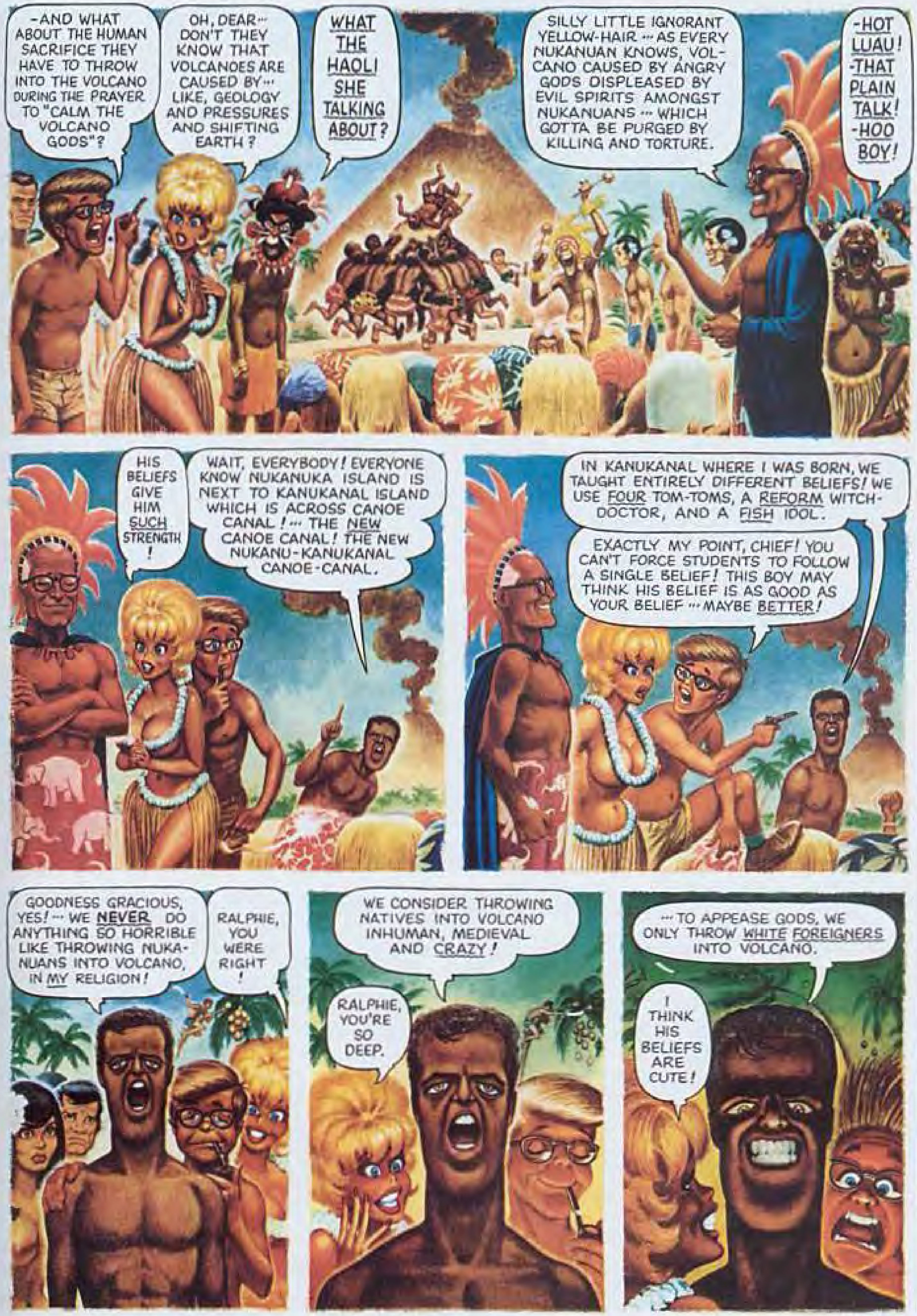


LET'S KEEP DADDY AND ANNIE COMPANY, GANG! LET'S ALL GET INTO OUR BATHING SUITS -
YEAH!
YEAH!
THEN LET'S THROW 'EM IN THE WATER, GANG!
YEAH!
YEAH!
RIGHT!
WE'LL DUNK DADDY BIGBUCKS, AND -
?
?
!
YESSIR --- THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD FENCE TO SEPARATE YOU FROM UNDESIRABLE ELEMENTS!
WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO TO NOW? -OH, MY --- I DO BELIEVE IT'S RAINING.
I WAS ABOUT TO SUGGEST THAT WE ADJOURN TO THE UPSTAIRS DEN, MY DEAR.
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, IT'S COMING DOWN DOGS AND CATS!
I'LL GO BELOW TO THE BAR AND BRING US UP SOME DRINKS. WE'LL WATCH THE RAIN PELT ON THE WINDOWPANE AS WE SIP HOT TODDIES --- SNUG AS A BUG AND TWICE AS DRY - WOOP!
SPLOOSH!
ANNIE! WE'RE BEING FLOODED! --- NOW DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD! JUST LISTEN TO YOUR DADDY AND EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT! DON'T PANIC! JUST GET ME OUT OF HERE!
DON'T WORRY, DADDY. THE RAIN HAS STOPPED AND WE'LL BE SAFE UP HERE ON THE ROOF --- BUT WHERE IS EVERYBODY?
I --- UH --- SENT THE HELP AWAY FOR THE NIGHT AND --- HARK! --- MUSIC! --- AM I LOSING MY MIND? WITH THE COUNTRYSIDE INUNDATED, CAN THOSE CRAZY NATIVES BE SINGING AND STRUMMING THEIR BANJOS OUT THERE IN THE FLOOD?
PLUNKA, PLUNKA
OLÉ!
ARRIBA ARRIBA!


EL RANCHO HILTON
DADDY BIGBUCKS! THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL IS DRY! ... AND LOOK WHAT FUN!
- SO IT IS. THE WALL IS HOLDING THE RISEN LAKE LIKE A SOUP BOWL! THE NATIVES ARE HAVING A FIESTA TO CELEBRATE THE END OF THE DROUGHT.
THE UNDESIRABLE ELEMENTS I BUILT THE WALL TO KEEP OUT ARE NOW NOT SO UNDESIRABLE.
WELCOME TO OUR SOVIET FRIENDS
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH A WALL--WHILE IT KEEPS "THEM" OUT ... IT KEEPS YOU IN!
AH, WELL ... SOON THE WATER WILL DRAIN OFF AND IN THE MORNING, THEY'LL COME AND GET US! ... MEANWHILE, WE HAVE EACH OTHER. LET US MAKE THE BEST OF A BAD SITUATION.
SWAT! SWAT!
PLUNKA, PLUNKA PLUNK-
CHA, CHA, CHA!
COME, MY CHILD! LIE DOWN AND LISTEN TO THE MUSIC ... HERE ... CLOSE BY MY SIDE, AND -
ANNIE?
ANNIE?
ANNIE!
OH, GROAN! SHE'S TWISTING!
BOP, BOP, BOP-
TWIST TWIST TWIST
TWIST TWIST TWIST
PUBLIC
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
ON THE OBSCURE ISLAND OF NUKANUKA IN THE VAST SAMOAN CHAIN, WE FIND ANNIE STEPPING FROM A NEWLY DECORATED NUKANU LONG-BOAT, AND WE MIGHT WELL ASK WHAT BRINGS ANNIE TO NUKANUKA IN A NUKANU CANOE ··· A NEW CANOE, THAT IS, A NEW NUKANU CANOE? THE ANSWER: ANNIE IS IN THE PEACE CORPS! NO CRACKS, PLEASE.
I HEARD THAT THIS WAS A BACKWARD COUNTRY ··· AND IF I'M THE ONLY ONE DRESSED, THAT CERTAINLY IS BACKWARD!
ANNIE!
ADAM CLAYTON POWELL TRAVEL AGENCY
RALPHIE! ANOTHER CIVILIZED PERSON! COME KISS ME!
NIX, ANNIE! YOU'RE IN ANOTHER CULTURE! THEY REGARD KISSING AS DISGUSTING. SEE ··· THE CHIEF IS COMING TO AFFECTIONATELY GREET YOU IN THE PECULIAR NUKANUAN FASHION ··· QUICK! ··· LAY DOWN, BABY!
NOW, RALPHIE ··· I WAS WILLING TO COME OUT HERE AND SACRIFICE ··· BUT DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS TOO MUCH?
IT'S ALL IN THE POINT OF VIEW, ANNIE! WHILE IN OUR CULTURE, WE PUT OUR WET, SALIVATING, GERM-INFESTED MOUTHS TOGETHER, HIS CULTURE USES A MORE HONEST EXPRESSION OF MALE VIRILITY.


HE PUTS HIS FOOT ON YOUR HEAD.
OH, CHIEF --- THIS IS THE YELLOW-HAIRED SCHOOL TEACHER I HAVE SUMMONED ACROSS THE WATERS FROM THE GREAT WHITE FATHER IN WASHINGTON, KIMO SABE!
HOLAKAU! -- THIS THE NEW SCHOOL MARM?
CHIEF BOOLA GOLDLUAU IS VERY TRADITIONAL. HE FIERCELY DEFENDS THE STRANGE, OLD TRIBAL WAYS --- WHICH GIVE HIM GREAT STRENGTH --- AND AFTER ALL, "STRANGE OLD TRIBAL WAYS" ARE MERELY A POINT OF VIEW.
WIFE! BRING REFRESHMENTS FOR YELLOW-HAIRED SCHOOL MARM!
HOO-THAT POINT OF VIEW SMARTS!
WAKK!
I THINK THE CHIEF IS DREAMY. HIS BELIEFS GIVE HIM SUCH STRENGTH --- TELL ME MORE WHILE I CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE.
WELL --- TO BEFRIEND THE NUKANUANS, WE CAN'T ASSUME THE STEREOTYPE OF SUPERIOR WHITES TALKING DOWN TO UNCIVILIZED NATIVES. WE MUST ADOPT THEIR WAYS --- BECOME A PART OF THEIR CULTURE. WE HAVE TO FORGET ABOUT THE WHITE MAN'S CUSTOMS AND FASHIONS, HOWEVER SUPERIOR THEY SEEM -
YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?
ANNIE! SHAME ON YOU! COVER YOURSELF, QUICK! - CRYING OUT LOUD!
Jon Hall
IT'S ALL JUST TOO UNCIVILIZED FOR WORDS! I MUST WRITE POST CARDS! - POST CARDS!
COME LITTLE YELLOW-HAIRED SCHOOL MARM --- YOU WILL TEACH IN OUR LITTLE BLACKBOARD JUNGLE NOW --- CLASS STARTS WITH TRADITIONAL NUKANU PRAYER.
OH, NO! NOT SCHOOL PRAYER! --- LISTEN, CHIEF --- IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN, BUT CHURCH AND STATE SHOULD BE SEPARATE --- I MEAN, IT'S THE WAY OF DEMOCRACY -
OH, RALPHIE --- YOU MAKE THINGS SO DIFFICULT WITH YOUR IDEAS! --- LEAPIN' LIZARDS, IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T WANT TO PRAY, THEY CAN JUST SIT THERE BY THEMSELVES AND IGNORE IT ALL -
IGNORE THREE TOM-TOMS A WITCH DOCTOR AND A FIERY MONKEY IDOL?!


-AND WHAT ABOUT THE HUMAN SACRIFICE THEY HAVE TO THROW INTO THE VOLCANO DURING THE PRAYER TO "CALM THE VOLCANO GODS"?
OH, DEAR... DON'T THEY KNOW THAT VOLCANOES ARE CAUSED BY... LIKE, GEOLOGY AND PRESSURES AND SHIFTING EARTH?
WHAT THE HAOLI SHE TALKING ABOUT?
SILLY LITTLE IGNORANT YELLOW-HAIR ... AS EVERY NUKANUAN KNOWS, VOLCANO CAUSED BY ANGRY GODS DISPLEASED BY EVIL SPIRITS AMONGST NUKANUANS ... WHICH GOTTA BE PURGED BY KILLING AND TORTURE.
-HOT LUAU! -THAT PLAIN TALK! -HOO BOY!
HIS BELIEFS GIVE HIM SUCH STRENGTH!
WAIT, EVERYBODY! EVERYONE KNOW NUKANUKA ISLAND IS NEXT TO KANUKANAL ISLAND WHICH IS ACROSS CANOE CANAL! ... THE NEW CANOE CANAL! THE NEW NUKANU-KANUKANAL CANOE-CANAL.
IN KANUKANAL WHERE I WAS BORN, WE TAUGHT ENTIRELY DIFFERENT BELIEFS! WE USE FOUR TOM-TOMS, A REFORM WITCH-DOCTOR, AND A FISH IDOL.
EXACTLY MY POINT, CHIEF! YOU CAN'T FORCE STUDENTS TO FOLLOW A SINGLE BELIEF! THIS BOY MAY THINK HIS BELIEF IS AS GOOD AS YOUR BELIEF ... MAYBE BETTER!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, YES! ... WE NEVER DO ANYTHING SO HORRIBLE LIKE THROWING NUKANUANS INTO VOLCANO, IN MY RELIGION!
RALPHIE, YOU WERE RIGHT!
WE CONSIDER THROWING NATIVES INTO VOLCANO INHUMAN, MEDIEVAL AND CRAZY!
RALPHIE, YOU'RE SO DEEP.
... TO APPEASE GODS, WE ONLY THROW WHITE FOREIGNERS INTO VOLCANO.
I THINK HIS BELIEFS ARE CUTE!


CAPITAL IDEA!
GOOD THINKING!
WE'RE GAME!
- WHITE HERO AND HEROINE ESCAPING FROM THE WILD SAVAGES ... THE VERY HACKNEYED "UNCLE TOM" IMAGE OF WHITE SUPREMACY WE SHOULD BE TRYING TO ERASE.
ALL THAT'S LACKING IS THE ERUPTING VOLCANO THAT KILLS THE NATIVES AND SAVES US!
OH, RALPHIE! SHUT UP AND KEEP RUNNING!
ERUPT! ERUPT!
KILL! KILL! SAVE! SAVE!
THE SAME PHONY STEREOTYPE THEY PUSH IN MOVIES AND TV ... HERO CARRYING BEAUTIFUL GIRL TO SAFETY-
OH, RALPHIE ... SHUT UP AND KEEP RUNNING!
I CAN'T ACCEPT THIS!
OH, RALPHIE! ... SHUT UP AND KEEP RUNNING!
BEAUTIFUL GIRL CARRYING HERO TO SAFETY ... THAT'S A SWITCH ON THE STEREOTYPE! I'LL ACCEPT THAT!
OH, RALPHIE! SHUT UP AND AT LEAST LET ME KEEP RUNNING!


HAPPY ENDING! WHITE MAN AND WHITE GIRL ESCAPE ON A RAFT WHILE CHIEF GOLDLUAU AND HIS WHOLE TRIBE ARE DESTROYED BY VOLCANO.
I JUST CAN'T ACCEPT THAT!
HOLA-KAU! ME NEITHER!
FOR SALE
Will Elder & Russ Heath
NUKANUKA ONCE ISLAND PARADISE UNTIL GODS MADE ANGRY BY EVIL SPIRITS AMONGST MY PEOPLE, SO I FOLLOW TRADITIONAL NUKANUAN BELIEFS··· FIRST I THROW TEN MEN IN VOLCANO, BUT GODS NOT APPEASED! SO THEN I THROW TEN WOMEN IN ···· GODS NOT APPEASED! THEN I THROW ALL MEN IN! THEN ALL WOMEN! THEN ALL CHILDREN! ··· NOW GODS ARE APPEASED! ONLY ··· IS NO ONE LEFT TO ENJOY ISLAND PARADISE!
I HOPE YOU SEE HOW SILLY YOU WERE.
YES··· I SEE··· I SHOULDA THROWN CHILDREN IN FIRST!
HIS BELIEFS GIVE HIM SUCH STRENGTH!
OH, ANNIE, SHUT UP AND KEEP ROWING.
END



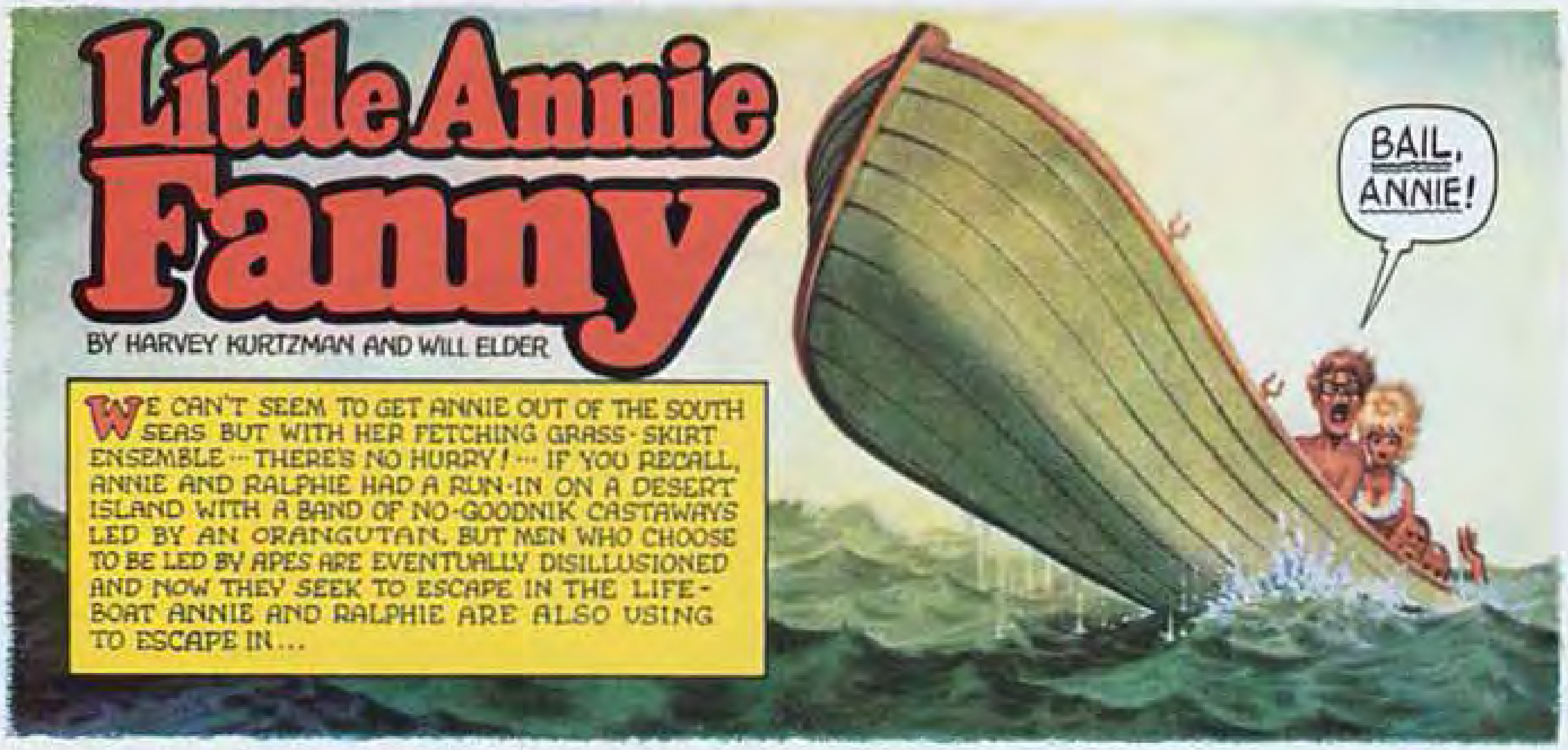
Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
IN OUR LAST ADVENTURE, ANNIE AND RALPHIE TOWZER FOUND THEMSELVES BEING READIED FOR SACRIFICE BY SAVAGE NATIVES ··· A STEREOTYPE SITUATION THAT RALPHIE COULDN'T ACCEPT. THEY WERE THEN SAVED THROUGH THE INTERCESSION OF AN ERUPTING VOLCANO. AND RALPHIE COULDN'T ACCEPT THAT EITHER! THEN ALL THE NATIVES WERE KILLED BY THE VOLCANO, AND RALPHIE COULDN'T ACCEPT THAT!–NOW THEIR RAFT HAS REACHED A LANDFALL, AND RALPHIE FINDS HIMSELF ALL ALONE ON A DESERT ISLAND WITH ANNIE–
I CAN'T ACCEPT THAT!
MY GOODNESS! CHEER UP, RALPHIE ··· I KNOW IT'S A STEREOTYPE SITUATION, BUT HERE WE ARE WITH FOOD AND WATER AND SUPPLIES ALL ALONE ON A DESERT ISLAND! THAT'S ABOUT AS ALONE AS YOU CAN GET!
ULP–IT SURE IS, ANNIE. WE'VE NEVER BEEN REALLY REALLY ALONE ··· AND NOW THAT WE ARE, THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO ASK YOU, NOW THAT WE'RE REALLY AND TRULY ALONE–
ALONE!? WHAT MAKES HIM THINK THAT, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY!


OOH, HOW MARVEL-OUS! A BOAT!
HELP! GET US OFF OF HERE!
HELP! HELP! GET US OFF OF HERE!
HELP! ANNIE FANNY!
CHIEF BOLLY GOLDLUAU! I THOUGHT YOU ESCAPED FROM YOUR ISLAND ALONE!
-WAS WHITE GOVERNOR STILL ON ISLAND, SO I GO BACK! I ALWAYS BELIEVE IN GOING BACK!
HIYA, ANNIE! I'M THE GOVERNOR. OUR ISLAND LAWYER AND I WERE IN CONFERENCE WHEN THE LAVA HIT AND WE RAN! WE MET THE CHIEF ··· AND HERE WE ARE, ALL IN THE SAME BOAT.
WE'RE JUST SOME RASCALLY PEARL TRADERS ONE USUALLY FINDS IN THESE PARTS··· EXPLOITING THE ISLANDERS AND FORCING THE NATIVES TO DIVE FOR PEARLS WHERE THEY GET KILLED BY GIANT CLAMS!
I'M THE ISLAND LAWYER. AT FIRST I RE-FUSED TO RUN, BUT-
COSA NOSTRA
-WE GOT NO FOOD! -NO WATER! ALL WE GOT PLENTY OF IS LAVA! WUB-BOY!
OH, RALPHIE ··· JUST LOOK AT THESE MEN! WE MUST TAKE CARE OF THEM!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM ··· YOU SWIM LIKE THE DICKENS AND GET HELP!
LOOK AT THEM POOR THINGS - RAGGED AND HUNGRY - PASS OUT FOOD! PASS OUT WATER! ··· HERE'S A FELLOW IN THE BUSH WITHOUT A STITCH ON! PASS ME THE EXTRA CLOTHES IN THE TRUNK!
THERE YOU ARE, YOU POOR THING. NOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIDE.
OH, DEAR ··· LOOK AT THIS POOR FELLOW ··· ALL BRUISED AND BLOODY! - RALPHIE! BRING ME BANDAGES! BRING ME TAPE FOR THIS POOR FELLOW ··· RALPHIE!
I'M RALPH-IE!
HE HAD AN ACCI-DENT, SWEET-HEART!
WHERE'S THE BOOZE ?
WHO WANTS BOOZE? I'M GONNA GET A TOMATO !
STOP!


YOU MUSTN'T GRAB THINGS, FELLAHS! WE'VE GOT TO ORGANIZE AN ORDERLY GOVERNMENT HERE. WE'LL HAVE NOMINATIONS ··· ELECT A LEADER (MY HAT'S IN THE RING) AND WE'LL RUN THINGS DEMOCRATICALLY WITH DUE PROCESS OF LAW. AFTER ALL ··· WERE DECENT CIVILIZED MEN ··· NOT SAVAGE, SNARLING BRUTES... RIGHT, FELLAHS?
RAAGH! SNARL!!
WHAT THE HEYLL HE TALKIN' ABOUT?
THIS IS THE BEST GOVERNMENT!
"GRAB-WHAT-YOU-CAN" GOVERNMENT!
ONLY TROUBLE IS, THAT THE SILENT STRANGER GRABBED EVERYTHING!
MAYBE WE'D BETTER HAVE NOMINATIONS!
HEY! LOOK OUT THERE! MORE SURVIVORS!
WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING!
IF WE DON'T, THEY'RE LIABLE TO REACH SHORE!
STAY AWAY! NO ROOM!
HEY! THEIR RAFT IS SINKING!
WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE THEM!
GET OFF OF THE BOAT, FELLAH.
RAAGH!
AH, THAT SILENT STRANGER IS SO WISE!
HE KNOWS IT'S THEM OR US!
AND HE KNOWS US IS BETTER THAN THEM!


FELLAHS, I SUGGEST WE HAVE NOMINATIONS FOR A LEADER AND THEN VOTE! ... NOMINATE ME, FEL-LAHS, AND I PROMISE YOU I'LL BALANCE THE BUD-GET! WE'LL HAVE DOUBLE THE COCONUTS AT THE END OF THE NEXT FISCAL YEAR THAN WE DO NOW.
BUT WE HAVE ZERO COCONUTS NOW!
HEY, LISTEN! YOU NOMINATE ME! I SET UP GOOD, SOLID, OLD-FASHIONED PROGRAM OF SAVING OUR LIVES AND GETTING US OUTTA HERE! FIRST, I ORGANIZE RAIN DANCE ... AND THEN WE HAVE BIG, HUMAN-SACRIFICE HOOTENANNY—
RRIP!
I SHOULD LIKE TO NOMINATE THE SILENT STRANGER!
I SECOND THE MOTION! THE SILENT STRANGER HAS THE BEST PLATFORM ... ALL THE FOOD, WATER AND WOMEN IS ON HIS PLATFORM!
I SECOND THE MOTION BECAUSE I WANNA BE SECOND IN LINE WHEN HE GETS TIRED OF HIS PLAT-FORM!
I SECOND THE MOTION 'CAUSE HE CAN KNOCK MY BLOCK OFF!
SILENT STRANGER T-SHIRT
THE SILENT STRANGER IS A RUNAWAY DARK-HORSE CANDI-DATE!
NO MORE DANGER WITH SILENT STRANGER
IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR LANDON!
NO MORE DANGER WITH SILENT STRANGER
SILENT STRANGER
SILENT STRANGER
SILENT STRANGER
SILENT STRANGER
NO MORE DANGER WITH SILENT STRANGER
SILENT


THE SILENT STRANGER WINS BY VOICE VOTE AND POPULAR ACCLAMATION!
WE CONCEDE! WE MAKE IT UNANIMOUS! WE CONCEDE!
IT'S A LANDSLIDE!
MUNCH! CRUNCH!
WE ABIDE BY THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE!
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!
SPEECH! SPEECH!
LET'S HOIST HIM UP ON OUR SHOULDERS, BOYS!
RRAAGH!
HAOLI KAO!
GREAT SCOTT!
WE'VE ELECTED AN APE!
WHEN PEOPLE ARE SO MEAN AND SELFISH, THEY DESERVE TO BE LED BY AN APE -
IN A WAY, YOU KNOW, HE IS A GOOD LEADER.
ANNIE, HONEY... SHUT UP AND KEEP ROWING.
*&#!
GOOD SHIP NAUSEA
Elder, Heath & P. Coker, Jr
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
WE CAN'T SEEM TO GET ANNIE OUT OF THE SOUTH SEAS BUT WITH HER FETCHING GRASS-SKIRT ENSEMBLE··· THERE'S NO HURRY!··· IF YOU RECALL, ANNIE AND RALPHIE HAD A RUN-IN ON A DESERT ISLAND WITH A BAND OF NO-GOODNIK CASTAWAYS LED BY AN ORANGUTAN. BUT MEN WHO CHOOSE TO BE LED BY APES ARE EVENTUALLY DISILLUSIONED AND NOW THEY SEEK TO ESCAPE IN THE LIFE-BOAT ANNIE AND RALPHIE ARE ALSO USING TO ESCAPE IN...
BAIL, ANNIE!


BAIL OR PUT A COAT ON SO'S THEY'LL GO TO THE OTHER END OF THE BOAT!


NO MORE ROOM! NO MORE ROOM!
ONE MORE PASSENGER AND WE'LL BE SWAMPED!
-FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN RATS BOARD A SINKING SHIP!
THEY'RE HUMAN BEINGS, RALPHIE ··· AND FORTUNATELY THERE'S JUST ENOUGH ROOM FOR EVERYONE.
IT WOULD BE TERRIBLE TO LEAVE ANYONE IN THE WATER.
OH, IT WOULD! IT WOULD!
SNAP! SNAP!
LET ME IN THE BOAT! LET ME IN THE BOAT!
SNAP! SNAP!
WAIT A MINUTE! TAKE IT EASY, BOY!
YOU'LL SWAMP US!
GIVE ME AN EQUAL CHANCE IN THE BOAT WITH EVERYONE ELSE, QUICK!
DON'T RUSH IT! YOU'LL UPSET EVERYTHING!
WE'LL LET YOU IN IN DUE TIME, BOY!
ALL IN DUE TIME!
I CAN'T WAIT! THE SITUATION ISN'T VERY TOLERABLE OUT HERE.
A SHARK IS NIBBLING AT MY TOES!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH THEM KIND! ALWAYS IN A HURRY FOR EQUALITY!


HE'S GOT AN EQUAL RIGHT TO GET IN THE BOAT!
YOU EXPECT US TO RISK OUR LIVES ... TO SACRIFICE FOR HIS EQUALITY?
YOU WANT HIM SQUEEZ-ING IN THE SAME BOAT WITH YOUR GIRL?
LOOK! A SHIP!
YOU BET-TER MOVE FAST, BOY!
THAT SHARK GONNA GET YOU, BOY!
THEM KIND SURE CAN SWIM, SING AND DANCE-
SNAP! SNAP!
DID YOU SEE THAT BOY GO?
OH, RALPHIE! THEY'RE TURNING AROUND! NOW EVERYONE WILL BE RESCUED.
WE TOLD THAT BOY TO JUST BE PATIENT-
WHO YOU CALLING "BOY"?
WELL, SIR ... THIS GENTLEMAN WAS IN THE WATER-
-UH ... MAY WE COME ON BOARD TO DISCUSS THE MATTER, BOSS?
-HUH? MAY WE, YOUR EXCELLEN-CY?
GROVEL!
CRINGE!
GROVEL!
GROVEL!
FAWN!


SORRY! NO WHITES ALLOWED! THIS SHIP IS THE PROPERTY OF THE MILITANT BLACK MUSLMENS AND I AM THEIR LEADER ··· MARVIN X ··· FORMERLY MARVIN ECKS ··· BUT WE DON'T ALLOW LAST NAMES.
WE ARE THE GREATEST! WE ARE BEAUTIFUL!
GO FIND YOURSELF A SEPARATE BUT EQUAL SHIP, BOY!
WE HAVE SECEDED FROM THE WHITE MAN'S WORLD. THE WHITE MAN WORKS ONLY FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE WHITE MAN. THEREFORE WE WILL DESTROY THE WHITE MAN SO THAT HE WILL WORK FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE BLACK MAN!
IN '66 THEY'LL CALL IT "FIX"– SO WE'LL SEAL THEIR FATE IN '68!
EVEN NOW A HELICOPTER BRINGS US EQUIPMENT TO FAN THE FLAMES OF THE BLACK MUSLMEN MOVEMENT –
LOOK! THE HELICOPTER IS HOVERING OVERHEAD! THE HATCH IS OPENING! SOMEBODY IS COMING OUT –
WHO IS IT?
IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A PLANE?
WE'LL GIVE YOU A HINT! WHO ALWAYS COMES TO THE RESCUE WHEN LITTLE ANNIE FANNY IS IN DIRE STRAITS?
LEAPIN' LIZARDS – IT'S SUGAR-DADDY BIGBUCKS!
DA-DAA!
QUICK, ANNIE! GRAB ME AND HANG ON TIGHT!
HANG ON TIGHT, BABY!
WE'RE SAFELY ON BOARD, DADDY – HOW LONG MUST I HANG ON TIGHT?
ER-AH··· OH, YES. – NOW WE'LL HEAD FOR LAND AND A DRINKIE JUST AS SOON AS I UNLOAD MARVIN X'S SHIPMENT.
– OFFICE SUPPLIES AND FARM TOOLS!
CARE


RALPHIE! WE'RE SAVED! SUGARDADDY BIGBUCKS DID IT AGAIN! HE'S ALWAYS RESCUING ME IN THE NICK OF TIME AND COMING TO PEOPLE'S ASSISTANCE AND LIKE THAT. HOW DO YOU DO IT, DADDY?
YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE HEART, ANNIE. I'M WILLING TO HELP ANYBODY WHO WANTS MY HELP... REGARDLESS OF RACE, CREED OR COLOR.
CYPRUS VIETNAM PANAMA VENEZUELA KOREA HARLEM
OF COURSE, THOSE MUSLMEN HAVE KIND OF EXTREME VIEWS, BUT THEY WERE WILLING TO RESCUE THAT POOR MAN IN THE WATER.
EXTREMISTS ARE A GOOD INVESTMENT, MY CHILD. I LIKE TO ENCOURAGE THEM. THERE'S NOT MUCH MONEY IN THIS ADVENTURE, BUT I LOOK ON IT AS AN INVESTMENT IN THE FUTURE THAT CAN GROW TO STAGGERING PROPORTIONS!-AND WHAT HAVE I GAMBLED?-SOME OBSOLETE EQUIPMENT! - A FEW SURPLUS UNIFORMS!
Elder, Heath & A. Jaffee
THE BLACK MUSLMENS MUST BE OBEDIENT AND RESOLUTE! WE MUST HAVE NEAT, CLEAN UNIFORMS! WE MUST HAVE RIFLES! AND WE MUST BUILD A SUPER RACE!! ...LET THE LIQUIDATIONS BEGIN!!!
UNFORTUNATELY THE UNIFORMS STILL HAVE THE ORIGINAL SWASTIKAS, BUT THEY CAN BE CHANGED TO X'S WITHOUT MUCH TROUBLE.
DEPRESSED AREA!
HEY! -WHERE YOU GOING, BOY?
I THINK I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE SHARKS.
NO SMOKING DRINKING SWEARING WATERMELON EATING
Marvin X
FARM TOOLS
END


Little Annie Fanny
BENTON BATTBARTON SHOWS ANNIE HIS GUN COLLECTION IN AN ADVENTURE THAT WILL QUICKEN THE PULSE OF EVERY ARMOPHILE FROM THE SOPHISTICATED BIG-GAME HUNTER DUSTING HIS DUMDUM BULLETS TO THE LITTLE TYKE OILING HIS WAR-SURPLUS MACHINE GUN –
HI-HO, BENTON! ANYBODY HOME, OLD SPORT?
ANNIE, DEAR CREATURE ··· I CAN'T TELL YOU OF THE THRILL ONE FEELS HOLDING A BEAUTIFUL PERFECT THING ··· TO RUN ONE'S FINGERS O'ER A SMOOTH, CURVED BUTT –
MY WORD – I DIDN'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT ANYTHING INTIMATE –
NO, THERE'S NOTHING THAT COMPARES TO THE THRILL OF HANDLING A GUN! ··· I'VE THE BEST COLLECTION IN SCARSDALE, GUNWISE! THIS AMMUNITION ··· A FEW 22'S ··· SOME SOFT-TIPPED 30'S ··· AND THESE ARMOR-PIERCING 50'S ··· I JUST KEEP AROUND FOR BURGLARS! ··· NOW YOU TAKE THIS ELEPHANT GUN!
HUNTING! OH, MR. BATTBARTON ··· UGH!


ANNIE, DEAR ··· MAN IS A HUNTER BY NATURE. IT'S THE NATURAL LAW OF PRESERVATION ··· AN INSTINCT! THE CHILD INSTINCTIVELY CATCHES FISH ··· SPEARS FROGS ··· PULLS WINGS OFF OF FLIES ··· CLEAN AND TRUE!
OH, MR. BATT-BARTON ··· YOU'RE SO RUGGED!!
HA! BENTON! AND ANNIE! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! I WAS JUST COMING BY TO SHOW YOU MY NEW VICKERS-WEMBLEY ··· THE ONLY ONE IN WESTCHESTER!
OH, MR. BUXTON ··· YOU'RE RIGHT OUT OF "SPORTS ILLUSTRATED"!
LET ME DEMONSTRATE THE HAIR-TRIGGER MECHANISM! WE HOLD IT HERE ··· AND WE HOLD IT THERE ··· AND THEN WE SQUE-E-E-E-E-ZE —
GAH, PRUNES! I'M NOT GOING TO TELL ANYTHING ELSE ABOUT MY THEORIES ON GUNS!
SILLY BENTON! YOU ALWAYS GET JEALOUS OVER NU-THING! ··· TELL ME ABOUT YOUR ELEPHANT GUN!
AH-AH, ANNIE! NEVER POINT A WEAPON UNLESS YOU INTEND TO USE IT. MORE ACCIDENTS ARE CAUSED BY POINTING "EMPTY" GUNS INSTEAD OF TREATING ALL GUNS AS LOADED-AND BY KEEPING GUNS IN THE HOUSE WITH CHILDREN INSTEAD OF KEEPING CHILDREN OUT OF THE HOUSE!
HA! BENTON! DID YOU SEE MY TARGET RIFLE WITH ITS UNIQUE ARM SLING? SEE, ANNIE ··· YOU PUT THIS LOOP ABOUT YOUR SHOULDERS ··· THIS LOOP ABOUT YOUR WAIST ··· AND YOU WIND IT AROUND AND AROUND-GOOD AND TIGHT AND CLEAN AND TRUE —
GAH, PRUNES! I QUIT!
SILLY BENTON! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE JEALOUS ABOUT! IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION!
COME! LOOK HERE, ANNIE ··· SEE THIS INTERESTING WEAPON! IT THROWS A SMALL-CALIBER BULLET THAT FLATTENS ON IMPACT! AND MAKES A HOLE IN THE TARGET BIG AS YOUR FIST!!
ANNIE! LOOK! HERE'S A CURIOUSLY REFRESHING PIECE -- FIRST WORLD WAR MAUSER RIFLE WITH A TRICKY SAW-TOOTHED BAYONET -- RUDDY THING!
LOOK! LOOK, ANNIE - AT THIS CRANK-FED GATLING GUN!!
LOOK! LOOK!
LOOK, ANNIE!
GENTLY, BENTON! YOU'LL DAMAGE THE GUN!!


MY PEACEMAKER WITH ITS SWIVEL HOL-STER CAN SHOOT FROM THE HIP BEFORE A NORMAL REVOLVER CAN CLEAR LEATHER!
I SPIT IN THE MILK OF YOUR PEACEMAKER WITH MY CAVALRY PISTOL, WHICH, WITH ITS SEAR PIN FILED, AND ITS TRIGGER GUARD REMOVED, WILL GET OFF FOUR SHOTS IN THE TIME YOUR PEACEMAKER GIVES ONE SWIVEL!
AND I OBSCENITY IN THE FOUR SHOTS OF YOUR CAVALRY PISTOL! LIKE THE MATADOR WITH THE SINGLE THRUST OF HIS MULETA, I CANCEL OUT YOUR PISTOL WITH A SINGLE 45-CAL. MAGNUM SLUG! CLEAN AND TRUE!
I OBSCENITY YOU TO TRY!
OBSCENITY!
BANG!
BANG!
VIOLENCE!
BANG
BANG!
HATE!
BANG!
OH, RUTHIE... I'VE GOT TO CHANGE AND GET TO THE HOSPITAL TO VISIT BENTON AND BUXTON! — ALL BECAUSE OF THOSE SILLY GUNS WHICH THEY SAY ARE FOR COLLECTING AND FOR TARGET PRACTICING AND FOR ADMIRING AND FOR SHOWING! LEAPIN' LIZARDS —
- DON'T THEY KNOW GUNS ARE MAINLY FOR KILLING?
SWEETIE... IF THE WORLD COULD SHARE YOUR WISDOM, MAYBE THEY'D STOP SELLING SURPLUS PISTOLS AND MAIL-ORDER RIFLES, AND THE DELINQUENTS WOULD HAVE TO GET ALONG ON ZIP GUNS.
SIGH... IT'S LIKE BENTON SAYS... IF ONLY PEOPLE WOULDN'T POINT WEAPONS AT ANYBODY! CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW SAFE WAR WOULD BE IF THE SOLDIERS WEREN'T ALLOWED TO POINT WEAPONS AT ANYBODY?
ANNIE, HONEY... SHUT UP AND TAKE YOUR BATH!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH RUSS HEATH
AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR, TRADITION GATHERS KITH AND KIN AROUND THE HEARTH TO EXCHANGE GIFTS, BURN THE YULE LOG, HANG THE MISTLETOE AND GET BLOTTO ON HOT TODDIES. BUT THIS ADVENTURE FINDS HEARTH AND HOME ABOUT AS FAR AS YOU CAN GET ··· IN A CAPSULE, SEEMINGLY STRANDED BEYOND THE STRATOSPHERE. AND HOW DID OUR HEROINE COME, WITH FELLOW ASTRONAUT ARTY O'KAYE, TO OUTER SPACE? JUST COME WITH US, DEAR READER, AND FIND OUT. IT'S THAT EASY···
MERRY CHRISTMAS! MERRY CHRISTMAS, WORLD-
- SWITCH OFF AND BACK TO OUR EXPERIMENTS, ASTRONAUT FANNY! ··· THEY'VE TRIED WEIGHTLESS EATING, WEIGHTLESS DRINK-ING, AND WEIGHTLESS SLEEPING! ··· BUT NOW, AS THE FIRST MAN AND WOMAN TOGETHER IN SPACE, LET US TRY THE GREATEST WEIGHTLESS EXPERI-MENT OF ALL -!
-YES, ASTRONAUT O'KAYE ··· WEIGHTLESS HOMEMAKING! ··· SUPPOSE I PREPARE LUNCH-
Merry Xmas
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT LUNCH, YOU STREAM-LINED LI'L SPACE STATION ··· I'M TALKING ABOUT WEIGHTLESS LOVING!


I'M TALKING ABOUT HOLDING YOU CLOSE TO ME, LIKE THIS! ··· I'M TALKING ABOUT PRESSING YOU TO ME WHERE I CAN FEEL YOU ··· WARM AND YIELDING –
– I'M TALKING ABOUT FLINGING OPEN YOUR LAUNCH SUIT FACEPLATE, WHERE I CAN KISS THE SOFT, TREMBLING LIPS WITHIN –
THAT'S NICE. – ONLY THERE ISN'T ANY WARM, TREMBLING ANYTHING WITHIN THAT LAUNCH SUIT. I TOOK IT OFF TO CHANGE INTO MY OUTER-SPACE SUIT. WE'RE DUE TO REACH OUR RENDEZVOUS SATELLITE –
NOW HONEST, ASTRONAUT O'KAYE ··· STOP! I'M BUSY! THERE ARE THINGS I HAVE TO DO··· (GIGGLE)!
THE WHOLE FAIR-DINKUM TOWN LIT UP, AND THEY AIN'T EVEN GOT THE DIGGERY-DO TO NOTICE –
ARTY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? SOMEONE'S LIABLE TO SEE US!
AUSTRALIA
PERTH
SYDNEY
COME ON, YOU LI'L GRAVITY FIELD··· WE'RE IN OUTER SPACE! WHO CAN SEE US WITH THE TV COMMUNICATIONS SWITCH OFF?
THOSE ARE THE THINGS I HAVE TO DO- SWITCHING OFF THE TV COMMUNICATIONS AND LIKE THAT!
– WALTER CRONKITE REPORTING! A HUGE JAM OF FASCINATED SPECTATORS ARE FROZEN TO THE GIANT SCREEN IN GRAND CENTRAL! THIS WILL UNDOUBTEDLY RATE THE BIGGEST NIELSEN IN HISTORY!
AHEM! FIRE RETRO-ROCKETS! RENDEZVOUS CAPSULE AHEAD! AHEM! ··· WELL, ASTRONAUT FANNY ··· WE ARE ABOUT TO BE THE FIRST HUMAN BEINGS TO STEP OUT INTO OUTER SPACE!
– THIS EXPERIMENT IS THE CULMINATION OF THE YEARS OF WORK BY COUNTLESS MEN – FROM NEWTON (ISAAC) TO GORDON –
– (FLASH)!


ASTRONAUT O'KAYE, I IMAGINE THAT THIS PART OF THE OPERATION IS THE BIT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BLOW-
YES ... TAKING THE PHOTOS FOR LIFE! - WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY JET PACK!
CLICK!
QUICK, ANNIE ... SEE IF YOU CAN LOWER THE REV CYCLE ON MY OXYGEN PUMP-
I'M LOSING CONTROL!
THEN AGAIN, I MAY NEED A FUEL-FEED ADJUSTMENT!
MAYBE THE COOL CONTROL IS AT THE WRONG SETTING!
THAT DID IT! WAS IT THE REV CYCLE? DID THE FUEL FEED NEED ADJUSTING? DID YOU RESET THE COOL CONTROL? WHAT DID YOU DO?
I SMACKED THAT MEAN OLD JET PACK WITH MY FIST!
YOU LI'L ROCKET BOOSTER, YOU ... YOU ARE A LIVING EXAMPLE OF WHY OUTER SPACE NEEDS WOMAN!
COM'ERE, YOU PURTY LI'L PAY LOAD! WE'RE NOT BEING MONITORED BY TV AND NOW CAN'T NOBODY SEE US!
WHAT MAKES HIM THINK THAT, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY?
HONORABLE AMERICAN ASTRONAUTS PLEASE NOT TO MOVE OR WILL SHOOT SAME DOWN!
SHOOT SAME DOWN? YOU CAN'T SHOOT SAME DOWN! THIS IS SPACE, YOU IDIOT! THERE IS NO DOWN!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED ... CHINESE COMMIES! ... HAVE A CARE, SIR! YOUR COUNTRY IS TOYING WITH FIRE! WE REPRESENT A MIGHTY POWER-
WE HAVE NO FEAR OF PAPER TIGER U.S. GOVERNMENT!
I SPEAK NOT OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT! I SPEAK OF TIME, INC.!
SPQR


RASH AMERICAN - MY HAWK MEN WILL TEACH YOU ··· TO SPEAK THUSLY TO MING OF MONGO -
LOOK OUT FOR HIS DISINTE-GRATOR!
HOLD IT! HOLD IT!
SEIZE WHITE GIRL! SHE WILL BE MY QUEEN!
LIGHTS! PUT ON THE LIGHTS!
HERE COME THE LION MEN!
CALLING DR. ZARKOV! WE NEED HELP!
STOP THE FILM! WHAT KIND OF A PRESENTATION IS THIS, BIGBUCKS? DO YOU EXPECT TO GET A SPACE-CAPSULE CONTRACT FROM THE U.S. GOVERNMENT WITH THIS?
GENTLEMEN! I'LL ADMIT WE HOKED UP THE ENDING, BUT IT'S ONLY A PRESENTATION ··· A SUGGESTION FOR A NEW, JET-SET APPROACH TO THE SPACE RACE! WHAT WE ACCOMPLISH IN SPACE IS ONE THING. WHAT IS MORE IMPORTANT IS HOW WE KINDLE THE EMOTIONS OF THE TEEMING MASSES OF THE WORLD!
MR. BIGBUCKS MAKES A TELLING POINT, GENTLEMEN - HOLLYWOOD HAS ABUNDANTLY DEMONSTRATED THAT THE WORLD LIKES TO SEE A PRETTY FACE! - SEXY COSTUMES! - LA DOLCE VITA! - ACTION!
BUT HOW IN THE WORLD DO YOU PROPOSE TO DELIVER SEXY SPACE SUITS THAT WORK, NOT TO MENTION A SUCCESSFUL CHRISTMAS-EVE SHOT?
THERE WILL BE "BUGS," BUT NOTHING MY ENGINEERS CAN'T IRON OUT.
I LIKE IT, BOB. WE COULD ALSO DROP A STRING OF COBALT BOMBS FROM THE CAPSULE, ALONG THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA - FOR ADDITIONAL PROMOTIONAL IMPACT.
BESIDES, DON'T FORGET MY ULTIMATE ARGUMENT, B.M. ··· ON ALL CONTRACTS I LAND -- AN ACROSS-THE-BOARD 20-PERCENT KICKBACK.
- AND STAY OUT!
WELL ··· BACK TO THE OLD DRAWING BOARD, EH?


STOP THE CAMERAS! THE PENTAGON DIDN'T BUY! THERE'S NO SENSE IN FILMING THE SECOND PRES-ENTATION -
TOO BAD.
TSK TSK!
TOUGH LUCK!
THANK GOOD-NESS!
SCRIPT
CAN I COME DOWN, DADDY? I'M SICK TO DEATH OF BEING WEIGHT-LESS.
STAY UP THERE, ANNIE-HONEY. WE'RE NOT LICKED YET. ... HOW FAR ARE WE INTO THE MOON LANDING, FEDERICO?
WE NOW SHOOT THE SCENE WHERE MING, IN A BURST OF ANGER, HE RIP OFF ASTRONAUT FANNY'S SPACE SUIT.
YOU MEAN COSMONAUT FANNY. LET'S KEEP SHOOTING THE FOREIGN-LANGUAGE VERSION OF THE SCENE. WE'LL JUST CHANGE THE TITLES AND SELL THE CONCEPT TO KHRUSHCHEV-
THE PENTAGON MAY NOT BE INTER-ESTED IN AN APPROACH TO SPACE THAT KINDLES THE PASSIONS OF THE MASSES, BUT THE RUSSIANS ARE! - PARTICULARLY WITH MY MING OF MONGO ANGLE -
С НОВЫМ ГОДОМ
PROP BOX
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS
SMERSH! THE VERY NAME OF THIS ULTRASECRET SOVIET COUNTERSPY APPARAT STRIKES TERROR IN THE HEART OF EVERY KULIK. SMERSH, ITS OCTOPUS ARMS RADIATING FROM THE KREMLIN TO THE WORLD CAPITALS, REACHES A PROBING FEELER FOR BRITISH AGENT JAMES BOMB, WHOM SMERSH WOULD SMASH LEST HE SMASH SMERSH. SMERSH REACHES A SQUIRMING, RED TENTACLE DIRECTLY ACROSS THE PATH OF OUR LITTLE INNOCENT —
HER NAME IS ANNYEH FANNYEH… MARK HER WELL, COMRADES.
DISGUST-ING!
DEGAN-ERATE!
YECHH!
YOU WILL STUDY THE PROJECTION ON THE SCREEN COMRADES! – IS, HOW YOU SAY… A FAWLD - HOWT FROM A DECADENT AMERICAN MAGAZINE.
MISS JANUARY
CAPITALIST TRASH!
PTOOIE!
IS VERY INTERESTING, STUDYING CAPITALIST TRASH.
CAN I HAVE COPY OF TRASH?
LET US STUDY TRASH FOR A WHILE.
ME, TOO! I WOULD LIKE TO TAKE IT HOME FOR MORE INTENSIVE STUDY.


COMRADES! PLEASE! WE ARE HERE TO TRACK DOWN A FOREIGN AGENT... A FRIEND TO THIS GORL, BUT A DEADLY ENEMY TO SMERSH. THIS SEEMINGLY INDESTRUCTIBLE FALLOW (THAT ONE MUST SECRETLY ADMIRE) HAS SINGLE-HANDEDLY LIQUIDATED NUMEROUS MEMBERS OF OUR *APPARAT*. WE WILL NEED A FEARLESS MAN TO DESTROY THIS AGENT.
DOZVI-DANYA, COMRADE!
I DON'T VOLUNTEER!
DON'T LOOK AT ME!
ME NEITHER!
BOT IN ORDER TO FIND THIS AGENT, WE WILL NEED A MAN TO STAY DAY AND NIGHT AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE TO THIS LITTLE ANNYEH FANNYEH!
I VOLUNTEER!
ME TOO!
ME ME!
ME!
RELAX, COMRADES, WE HAVE OUR OWN SECRET AGENT... IVAN FLAMYINK! FOR HIM, KILLING IS A FUN THING.
ZIP!
GO, AGENT FLAMYINK, KILL SOMEBODY A LITTLE, FOR THE COMRADES.
MY PLEASURE, COM-RADE.
HOO, BOY! LOOK WHAT A FUN THING IT IS FOR HIM!
HE SURE IS A FINE DORTY-RAT KILLER!
HEY! HOW COME WHEN BRITISH AGENT KILLS HE'S SECRETLY ADMIRED AND WHEN I KILL, I AM "DORTY RAT"?
NEVER MIND, AGENT FLAMYINK! WE KNOW THE BRITISH AGENT WILL PASS THROUGH NEW YORK THIS WEEK, WHERE HE WILL NO DOUBT SEEK OUT THIS LITTLE ANNYEH FANNYEH FOR FEMALE COM-PANIONSHIP. YOU WILL THEREFORE STODY HER PICTURE... MAMORIZE IT, TEAR IT OP AND SWALLOW IT!
HOW COME NO ONE EVEN CALLS ME COMRADE?
CAN I HOV SOME?
PLEASE, AGENT FLAMYINK, DO NOT TALK WITH A FULL MOUTH. YOU WILL PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO NEW YORK, WHERE, THROUGH ANNYEH FANNYEH, YOU WILL FIND AND DESTROY JAMES BOMB, BETTER KNOWN AS 0007-AREA CODE 212.


NEW YORK
JIMZIE! - SOON AS I GOT YOUR NOTE, I RUSHED RIGHT OVER! I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE WRITING MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.
I'VE GOT EXACTLY 90 MINUTES IN NEW YORK!
YOU! TAKE MY BAGS INTO THE OTHER ROOM!
YOU! TAKE MY SUITS TO BE PRESSED!
YOU! TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF!
NOT YOU! ...HER!
YOU BIG SILLY! YOU'RE ALWAYS SO SERIOUS, LIKE YOU'VE GOT THE TROUBLES OF THE WORLD ON YOUR SHOULDERS. ...LAUGH! ...COME ON! ...KITCHY KOO -
DARLING, I HAVE GOT THE TROUBLES OF THE WORLD ON MY SHOULDERS.
POW!
CAREFUL! THAT'S A DEADLY BERETTA UNDER MY ARMPIT!
AND NOW, YOU LITTLE GOOSE, QUICKLY! ... I'M DUE IN ISTANBUL TONIGHT.
AH! THE CHAMPAGNE!
IT'S A LOVELY DAY.
... UNLESS IT RAINS.
... BUT THE CROCODILES LAUGH IN THE SUN.
... NOT IF THE TABLECLOTH SNEEZES HIGH UP.
EENY MEENY DIXIE DEENY SKINAMACRACKER TOM AND NEENY -


IF YOU ARE CONFUSED, ANNIE, THIS FELLOW IS A BRITISH AGENT, SENT BY 'M' WITH INSTRUCTIONS FOR ME -
0007, AREA CODE 212 ... SOMETHING'S UP AT SMERSH! ... WE DON'T KNOW WHAT, BUT SINCE YOU'RE OUR NUMBER-ONE SMERSH - SMASHER, STAY ON YOUR TOES! ... AND OH, YES ... OUR ARMORER HAS MADE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU!
A NEW WEAPON, EH? HAH! VERY CLEVER! - LOOKS LIKE A PLAIN OLD CLUB. DOES IT FIRE THROUGH THE HANDLE? DOES IT SHOOT FLAME? POISON GAS? A LASER BEAM? A COLLAPSIBLE AA CANNON?
NONE OF THAT! THERE'S THE BEAUTY OF IT. WHO WOULD SUSPECT THAT THIS PLAIN OLD CLUB IS ACTUALLY JUST A PLAIN OLD CLUB?
NOW! YOU WILL PROCEED TO CENTRAL PARK. THERE WILL BE A BOAT WAITING ON THE LAKE -
I HAVE TO FINISH MY LIST OF NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS. WHY DON'T YOU MAKE SOME WITH ME AND WE'LL BOTH SWEAR, CROSS OUR HEARTS, KISS OUR PINKIES TO THE SKY.
... A PLAIN OLD CLUB? ... 'M' MUST BE GOING BALMY. ... WHAT'S THAT? ... SOUNDS LIKE A HELICOPTER!
SMERSH!
BLESS YOU!
LUCKILY, I HAVE MY COLLAPSIBLE LIGHTWEIGHT .32.
I'LL JUST UNFOLD THE BUTT FROM THE STOCK -
KLIK!
-SCREW THE BARREL OVER THE BREECH-BLOCK -
KERKLIK-
-INSERT THE MAGAZINE INTO THE TRIGGER PLATE -
KLAK!


-OR WAS IT THE STOCK TO THE TRIGGER PLATE AND THE BUTT TO THE BARREL ?
FORGET IT! THEY LEFT FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO! ... LEAPIN' LIZARDS! HERE THEY COME AGAIN!
BOOM!
OF COURSE, ONE WELL-PLACED SHOT WITH THE BERETTA, COMPENSATING PROPERLY FOR DRIFT AND STRIKING THE STABILIZER BLADE AFT OF THE ROTOR BEARING WOULD JAM THE UNIVERSAL AND SEND THEM INTO A FLAT SPIN!
SMERSH!
OH, HELL! I'LL SMASH 'EM WITH THE CLUB!
YI!
YOU'RE ALWAYS IN SO MUCH DANGER, JIMZIE! ALL THIS NEEDLESS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION! DOESN'T IT BOTHER YOU? WHY DON'T YOU TURN OVER A NEW LEAF WITH ME ...?
LET'S RESOLVE, NO MORE DRINKING!
NO MORE DRINKING? OH, HOHO!
NO MORE STAYING OUT LATE!
NO MORE OUT LATE? YA HA HOHO!
NO MORE WASTING YOUR MONEY!
NO MORE MONEY? AH HA HAHA! STOP! THIS IS TOO MUCH!
NO MORE KILLING!
OOLP!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK KILLING BOTHERS ME?
TWITCH! TWITCH!
... THE ONLY THING THAT BOTHERS ME ABOUT KILLING IS THE OCCASIONAL MESS. FRIGHTFULLY DIFFICULT TO GET OUT THE BLOODSTAINS, YOU KNOW.
YAAGH! THERE'S A SPOT!
UNCLEAN! UNCLEAN!
OUT, DAMNED SPOT!
WHAT MAKES HER THINK IT BOTHERS ME?


I'M NOT JUST A COMMONPLACE KILLER, YOU KNOW. I'M LEGAL! I HAVE A GOVERNMENT KILLING LICENSE. I HAVE OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS! CERTIFICATES! I HAVE … I HAVE …
KILL
KILL
KILL
Kill
AAAH! WHY KID MYSELF! IT'S BEEN BOTHERING ME MORE AND MORE! THE DOCTOR YES AFFAIR! THAT GOLDTHUMBER ADVENTURE! THE KILLINGS! I SEE THEIR EYES AT NIGHT, WHEN I TRY TO SLEEP… STARING AT ME—!
I RESOLVE, ANNIE… I RESOLVE NEVER TO KILL AGAIN! KISS MY PINKIE TO THE SKY!
LOOK, JAMES… HERE'S THE BOAT THEY SAID WOULD BE WAITING…
WE'RE ALL ALONE. UNSTRAP YOUR BERETTA AND YOUR COLLAPSIBLE RIFLE AND TREAT ME ROUGH LIKE IN THE HOTEL.
YES… TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES! …ER, NO… WAIT! MAYBE JUST TAKE OFF YOUR BLOUSE… ER… NO… AHEM…
WHY, JAMES! YOU'RE BLUSHING!
IT'S NO USE! WHEN I RESOLVED NOT TO BE A KILLER ANYMORE, I GAVE UP MY BELIEF IN MY BRUTAL MASCULINE IMAGE. I GAVE UP MY DREAM OF SECRET AGENT 0007, AREA CODE 212. AND WHAT ARE WE WITHOUT OUR DREAMS, BUT SOFT, EMPTY SHELLS?
SOFT, EMPTY SHELLS… HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, JAMES BOMB, SECRET AGENT 0007, AREA CODE 212!
IVAN FLAMYINK OF SMERSH!
JAMIE! HE DRAGGED ME ON THE BOAT AND TOOK MY CLOTHES WHILE YOU WERE HAVING YOUR TANTRUM!
HOW CAN THE INTREPID BRITISH AGENT SAVE HIMSELF WHEN HE HAS RESOLVED TO KILL NO MORE, AND KISSED HIS PINKIE TO THE SKY? DON'T FAIL TO MISS THE CONCLUSION OF THIS THRILLING JAMES BOMB ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT INSTALLMENT OF "LITTLE ANNIE FANNY."


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH RUSS HEATH & FRANK FRAZETTA
PART II OF A TWO-PART JAMES BOMB ADVENTURE. SYNOPSIS - SMERSH, THE SOVIET COUNTERSPY APPARAT, HAS SENT AGENT IVAN FLAMYINK TO LIQUIDATE BOMB. MEANWHILE, ANNIE HAS PERSUADED BOMB TO MAKE A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION NOT TO KILL ANYMORE ··· A VOW THAT DEPRIVES HIM OF HIS FAITH-DREAM IN HIS OWN MASCULINE KILLER IMAGE. "WHAT ARE WE WITHOUT OUR DREAMS BUT SOFT, EMPTY SHELLS?" SIGHS BOMB. "HOW RIGHT YOU ARE," SNEERS ANNIE, REMOVING HER SOFT, EMPTY SHELL, REVEALING SMERSH AGENT IVAN FLAMYINK!
OH, JAMIE! HE MADE ME GIVE HIM MY CLOTHES AND TOOK MY PLACE WHILE YOU WEREN'T WATCHING.
WE WILL MOTOR TO THE COVE, JAMES BOMB, AGENT 0007, AREA CODE 212, WHERE I WILL DISPOSE OF YOU DELICATELY. THE LEAST SUSPICIOUS MOVE, AND ROOTY-TOOT-TOOT! NOW ··· HANDS UP!
PUTT! PUTT!
PUTT!
PSST! ANNIE ··· LISTEN!
AS WE RAISE OUR HANDS, YOU WILL DROP THAT TARPAULIN, THUS DISTRACTING HIS ATTENTION. THAT SHOULD GIVE ME PRECISELY TWO AND ONE-HALF SECONDS ··· ENOUGH TIME TO NUDGE THE MUSHROOM ANCHOR OVER THE SIDE, YANKING THE TOWLINE COILED AROUND HIS FOOT. THIS WILL THROW HIM OFF BALANCE TO THE RIGHT, SWINGING HIS PISTOL AROUND IN A TRAJECTORY SIX CENTIMETERS PAST MY LEFT EAR, GIVING ME JUST ENOUGH ROOM FOR A STUNNING KARATE CHOP TO THE VEGA NERVE.
I SAID HANDS UP!
GUNG!
NUDGE!
HELP!
7 FT.
3 FT.
SPLASH!
SNAP!

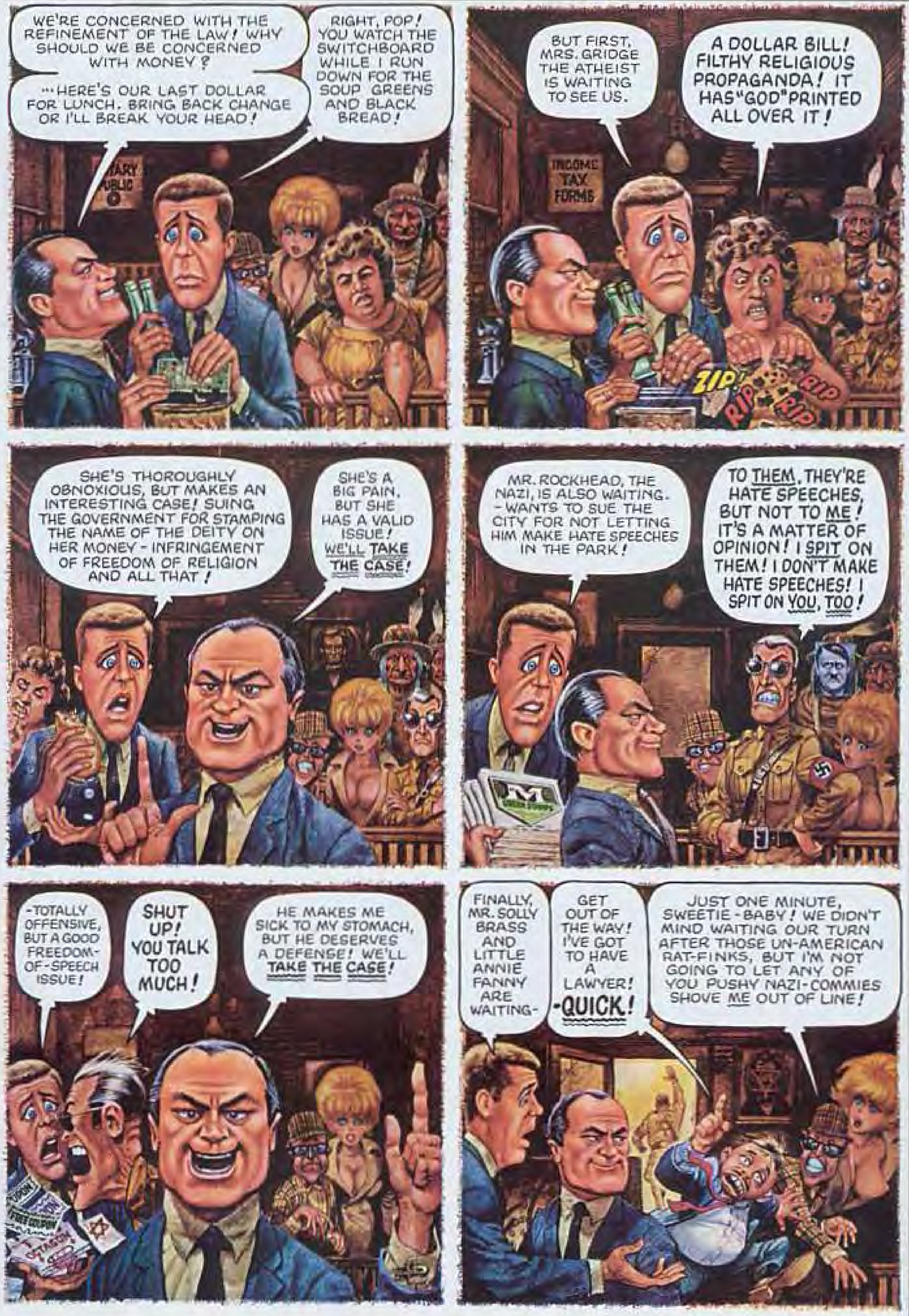

WRONG TOWLINE! WRONG TOWLINE -
BLUB!
I'M AN EMPTY SHELL, SINCE I PROMISED I WOULDN'T KILL ANYMORE! I CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT WITHOUT MY KILLER MYSTIQUE! ... GO AHEAD AND SHOOT, FLAMYINK.
FLAMYINK! FLAMYINK? I SAY ... HE SEEMS TO BE PARALYZED!
WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY! LET ME KILL HIM! LET ME KILL THE COMMIE RAT-FINK! I'M LEGAL! I HAVE OFFICIAL GOVERNMENT KILLER PAPERS! DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY, ANNIE!
I CAN'T STAND IT! IT'S LIKE GOING COLD TURKEY! THINK OF ME! THINK OF YOUR COUNTRY! THINK OF THE COLD WAR!
OH, WELL ...
- NOBODY EVER KEEPS RESOLUTIONS, ANYWAY.
HOW SHALL I KILL YOU? LET ME COUNT THE WAYS! SHALL I USE THE BERETTA? - SLOW, BUT NEAT. THE HOTCHKISS? MESSY, BUT SURE. THE FLAMMENWERFER? CLUMSY, BUT THOROUGH ...
RIP! RIP!
HELL! I'LL USE THE DAMN CLUB! TOTALLY IMPRACTICAL, BUT A FUN THING!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, JIMZIE! THEY'RE COMING FROM ALL SIDES!
POW!


BOOM!
FLOOM!
LET THEM COME! I'M ALL RIGHT NOW! DON'T YOU SEE, ANNIE ... TO HAVE BLIND FAITH ... TO BELIEVE IN ONESELF GIVES ONE THE WILL TO GO ON!
SOMETIMES I THINK SOME PEOPLE SHOULDN'T HAVE THE WILL TO GO ON.
DAY LINE
KILL!
SMASH!
SMERSH!
RATATAT
WHAM!
MURDER!
...WELL, DARLING ... THEY'RE ALL DISPOSED OF, AND HERE WE ARE ALONE. I CAN THINK OF ONLY ONE APPROPRIATE WAY TO END OUR ADVENTURE -
- THE WAY I END EVERY ADVENTURE!
WHAT IN THE WORLD?
- WITH A CLIFF-HANGER.
White Rock
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS & FRANK FRAZETTA
IT IS SAID THAT JUSTICE IS BLIND. NOT SO IN THIS STANZA. HAD JUSTICE INDEED BEEN BLIND, WE WOULD HAVE HAD NO STORY TO TELL ON THE DAY OUR LITTLE EYEFUL WAS BROUGHT BEFORE THE BAR IN A BATHING SUIT –
C-CAN I GET OUT NOW, S-S-SOLLY? THE REPORTERS WILL NEVER C-COME IN THIS WEATHER, JUST TO SEE ME S-S-SWIMMING.
SWEETIE - BABY ... EVEN IF IT'S LENA THE HYENA, SWIMMING OUT OF SEASON ALWAYS MAKES PAGE ONE.
THINK OF THE PUBLICITY AND YOU WON'T MIND THE COLD.
IT'S NOT THE C-COLD I MIND, IT'S THE TOPLESS B-BATHING SUIT!
I'VE NOTIFIED THE PAPERS, THE WIRE SERVICES AND THE TV NETWORKS! THE CROWDS WILL BE CONVERGING ANY MINUTE NOW –
–AND HERE THEY COME!


THE CROWDS CONVERGED, ALL RIGHT ... ONLY THEY WERE ALL POLICEMEN!
THE ACCUSED WILL POST BAIL, PENDING TRIAL FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE ... DISTURBING THE PEACE –
INDECENT EXPOSURE AND DISTURBING THE PEACE? ON THAT DESERTED BEACH?
HOO BOY, WERE WE DISTURBED!
... WHERE'S A PHONE? I WANT TO MAKE A CALL!
TO A LAWYER?
–TO A PAPER! ... PUBLICITY, BABY.
WE'LL GET THE BEST LAWYERS AND FIGHT THIS THING TO THE SUPREME COURT EVEN IF IT TAKES EVERY PENNY WE'VE GOT! ... UNFORTUNATELY, I'M BROKE AT THE PRESENT, BUT YOU'LL NEVER REGRET PUTTING UP THE BAIL MONEY, SWEETIE! THIS STRIKES AT THE VERY HEART OF THE BILL OF RIGHTS! FREEDOM TO UNDRESS!
CASHIER
BUT, SOLLY ... IF THIS MAN IS THE BEST TRIAL LAWYER IN TOWN, HOW CAN WE AFFORD HIM?
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THIS TEST OF THE CONSTITUTION!
–AND SO, EVEN THOUGH MY CLIENT WAS THE ONLY OTHER PERSON PRESENT IN THE HIGH-FLYING U-2, I WILL PROVE HE WAS NOT THE ONE WHO MURDERED THE PILOT!
I CONFESS! I CONFESS! I MURDERED HIM! IT WAS A PERFECT CRIME! OH DRAT THAT DIXON MASON!
A COURTROOM CONFESSION! ... DIXON MASON DID IT AGAIN!
DIXON MASON, HERE'S $5,000 ON RETAINER AND $1,000 AGAINST EXPENSES! TAKE MY CASE.
TAKE MY CASE! TAKE MY CASE!
OH, SOLLY ... WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO AFFORD THE MONEY TO HIRE DIXON MASON!
SWEETIE-BABY ... WHAT'S MONEY TO A LAWYER WHEN HE HAS A CHANCE TO RE-DEFINE THE FIRST AMENDMENT?
–I'VE BEEN CHARGED WITH THE MURDER OF MY BUTLER, IN A SEALED ROOM THAT HAD NO VISIBLE MEANS OF ENTRY OR EGRESS ... A PERFECT FRAME-UP –
YOUR CASE SOUNDS INTERESTING! ... I'LL TAKE YOUR CASE.
HE'S TAKING HIS CASE!
I CONFESS! I CONFESS! I'M THE MURDERER! I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP IF DIXON MASON IS TAKING THE CASE!


AN-OTHER COURT-ROOM CONFESSION! OH, THAT DIXON MASON!
HE DID IT AGAIN!
TAKE MY CASE!
TAKE MY CASE! TAKE MY CASE!
NO MORE CASES! NO MORE CASES!
TAKE ONE
TAKE HER CASE!
MORE CASES! MORE CASES!
HOW IS ONE TO RESIST THE WIDE-EYED INNOCENCE OF A BEAUTIFUL CHILD? I'LL TAKE YOUR CASE.
I CONFESS! I'M THE MURDERER!
OH, THAT DIXON MASON! HE DID IT AGAIN!
-LEAPIN' LIZARDS! AND I DIDN'T EVEN KILL ANYBODY.
LET US DISCUSS YOUR CASE AWAY FROM THESE CLOWNS, MY DEAR ... YOU, SIR, ARE, OF COURSE, READY TO PAY MY RETAINER?
WHAT'S WITH THE RETAINERS? ... DIXON, HONEY, THIS CASE WILL MAKE LEGAL HISTORY!
I HAVE $15 LEFT IN THE BANK AND I CAN BORROW ANOTHER $5 FROM RUTHIE -
$15 IN THE BANK AND ANOTHER $5 FROM RUTHIE! -HYUK YUK YUK!
$15 IN THE BANK AND ANOTHER $5 FROM RUTHIE! -HAW HYUK YUK!
YOU WANT TO RETAIN DIXON MASON FOR $15 IN THE BANK AND ANOTHER $5 FROM RUTHIE?
COME ON, BABY ... LET'S FIND A LAWYER WHO IS BEYOND MERE MATERIAL CONSIDERA-TIONS!
HAW HYUK HYUK HAW
HERE'S A MAN WHO SEES BEYOND THE CASH REGISTER, SWEETIE-BABY.
HEL-LAYO! DEFENDER AND DE-FENDER! YOU WANT TO SPEAK TO MISTER DEFENDER SENIOR? ... JUST A MIN-AYUTE!
HEY, POP! THERE'S A BIG-MONEY CLIENT ON THE PHONE! WANTS US TO SETTLE AN ESTATE. CAN WE TAKE HIM ON?
THEN MAYBE WE CAN ALSO TAKE ON A SECRE-TARY?
MONEY? OUR PRIME CONCERN IS NOT MONEY!


WE'RE CONCERNED WITH THE REFINEMENT OF THE LAW! WHY SHOULD WE BE CONCERNED WITH MONEY?
...HERE'S OUR LAST DOLLAR FOR LUNCH. BRING BACK CHANGE OR I'LL BREAK YOUR HEAD!
RIGHT, POP! YOU WATCH THE SWITCHBOARD WHILE I RUN DOWN FOR THE SOUP GREENS AND BLACK BREAD!
BUT FIRST, MRS. GRIDGE THE ATHEIST IS WAITING TO SEE US.
A DOLLAR BILL! FILTHY RELIGIOUS PROPAGANDA! IT HAS "GOD" PRINTED ALL OVER IT!
INCOME TAX FORMS
ZIP! RIP RIP RIP RIP
SHE'S THOROUGHLY OBNOXIOUS, BUT MAKES AN INTERESTING CASE! SUING THE GOVERNMENT FOR STAMPING THE NAME OF THE DEITY ON HER MONEY - INFRINGEMENT OF FREEDOM OF RELIGION AND ALL THAT!
SHE'S A BIG PAIN, BUT SHE HAS A VALID ISSUE! WE'LL TAKE THE CASE!
MR. ROCKHEAD, THE NAZI, IS ALSO WAITING. - WANTS TO SUE THE CITY FOR NOT LETTING HIM MAKE HATE SPEECHES IN THE PARK!
TO THEM, THEY'RE HATE SPEECHES, BUT NOT TO ME! IT'S A MATTER OF OPINION! I SPIT ON THEM! I DON'T MAKE HATE SPEECHES! I SPIT ON YOU, TOO!
-TOTALLY OFFENSIVE, BUT A GOOD FREEDOM-OF-SPEECH ISSUE!
SHUT UP! YOU TALK TOO MUCH!
HE MAKES ME SICK TO MY STOMACH, BUT HE DESERVES A DEFENSE! WE'LL TAKE THE CASE!
FINALLY, MR. SOLLY BRASS AND LITTLE ANNIE FANNY ARE WAITING-
GET OUT OF THE WAY! I'VE GOT TO HAVE A LAWYER! -QUICK!
JUST ONE MINUTE, SWEETIE-BABY! WE DIDN'T MIND WAITING OUR TURN AFTER THOSE UN-AMERICAN RAT-FINKS, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANY OF YOU PUSHY NAZI-COMMIES SHOVE ME OUT OF LINE!


SIR, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'M A LOYAL, PATRIOTIC CHILD MOLESTER! I'M RUNNING FOR MY LIFE FROM A MOB OF IRATE CITIZENS!
I MUST HIRE A LAWYER PROMPTLY!
STRING 'IM UP!
KILL 'IM!
LYNCH-MOB JUSTICE! WE'LL TAKE THE CASE!
LET'S GO, SWEETIE, CHEAP LAWYERS ARE LIKE CHEAP DOCTORS. ... IF THEY'RE ANY GOOD, YOU CAN DIE IN THE WAITING ROOM!
MUCH LATER
ISN'T IT THRILLING, SOLLY? THE CUTEST JUDGE ACQUITTED ME FAIR AND SQUARE. AND I OWE IT ALL TO MY SUGARDADDY BIGBUCKS WHO HIRED THE VERY CLEVEREST LAWYER FOR ME.
AREN'T YOU ASHAMED FOR HAVING SO LITTLE FAITH IN OUR LEGAL SYSTEM?
WANTED
POOR SOLLY... I'LL VISIT HIM OFTEN. IT'S TOO BAD HE COULDN'T HIRE A CLEVER LAWYER, TOO.
END


Little Annie Fanny
SURFING CAPTURES THE HEART OF OUR HEROINE AS IT WILL CAPTURE YOURS -- THIS GOOD, CLEAN, HEALTHY SPORT WHERE ONE SEES LITHE, TANNED, WELL-KNIT BODIES DISPORTING THEMSELVES AMIDST THE CRASHING SURF IN A STARTLING ARRAY OF BRIEFS AND BIKINIS.
THE SURFING PART IS VERY TIRING, HOWEVER, AND YOU MIGHT NOT GO FOR THAT.
WAIT'LL YOU MEET THE SURF GANG, RALPHIE. THEY'RE SO DEDICATED. A TRUE SURFER DOESN'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT SURFING.
-NOT (GULP) ANY-THING?
-LIKE WHEN YOU'RE HANGING TEN, LOCKED IN AND SQUEAKING THROUGH A RED-HOT TUBE -- A WHIP-TURN WILL WIPE YOU OUT!
HEAD FOR THE DUNES!
LOOK OUT FOR THE LITTLE OLD MAN!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
THEY'VE GOT THE STAR OF INDIA!
BANG!
BANG!
POW!
EARTH-QUAKE!
RRUMMMBLE!


THERE I WAS AT WAIMEA, TWENTY-FOOT PIPES ROLLING UP IN PERFECT SETS ··· JUST ME AND MY SURF BUNNY –
– SEE WHAT I MEAN ?
GIVE ME A WOODIE ANYTIME. YOU GET A DING IN YOUR SKEG AND YOUR FOAMIE'S HAD IT!
– NOT EVEN ACCIDENT ? CRIME ? EARTH-QUAKE ? ··· SOME-BODY SHOULD LEAD THESE PEOPLE INTO BETTER WAYS !
SH! RALPHIE ··· YOU INSULT THE BIG KAHUNA! HE IS THE LEADER.
STRANGE! ··· SUDDENLY THE AIR IS STILL ··· NO VOICES ··· NO BIRDS ··· NO WAVES ··· AS IF SOME UNKNOWN DREAD IS APPROACHING –
BIG KAHUNA!


LANDLUBBER! YOU WHO SPEAK OF LEADING MY GREMMIES ... I AM LEADER HERE! I AM THE SUPREME HOT DOGGER ON THE BEACH ... THE HIGH HO-DAD ... THE BIG KAHUNA! WHO ARE YOU, SURF-NERF? KNOW YE A SURFER FROM A SKATE BOARD? ... A BAGGIE FROM A BIKINI?
COME LEAVE THIS OUTSIDER, ANNIE. HIS PRESENCE DESECRATES THIS GREMMIE-GROUND. COME ... YOU WILL BE MY BEACH BUNNY. TOGETHER WE WILL WAIT FOR A WAVE.
DON'T MIND THE BIG KAHUNA, RALPHIE. HE DOESN'T MEAN WHAT HE SAYS. COME LIE DOWN IN THE SUN BY ME.
MAYBE I'D BETTER GO, ANNIE. NOT KNOWING ANYTHING ABOUT SURFING, I KIND OF FEEL LEFT OUT! ...DISCRIMINATED AGAINST!
THERE YOU GO ... BRINGING IN RELIGION! JUST BECAUSE SURFERS HAVE SPECIAL WAYS, IT'S NO REASON TO FEEL DISCRIMINATED AGAINST —
DISCRIMINATION WORKS IN SUBTLE WAYS. YOU CAN FEEL IT IN A GLANCE ... IN A CURLED LIP —
— A QUIET KICK! ... TROMPING! (OUCH!) SOMEHOW IT SETS YOU APART! (OOF!) ... MAKES YOU FEEL UNWANTED! (UGH!) ... THAT'S WHY I THINK I'D BETTER GO —
WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK!
- COMING OUT OF THE SEA!
IT MUST BE THIRTY FEET!
THE TREMOR MADE A TIDAL WAVE!
RUN!
NOW WAIT! DON'T GET HYSTERICAL! RUN FOR THE HIGH GROUND! DON'T LOSE YOUR HEADS! YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY!
WHO'S LOSING OUR HEADS! THAT'S A WAVE!
13


ANNIE! WAIT!
YOU'VE LOST YOUR PERSPECTIVE!
YOU'VE LOST YOUR SENSES!
YOU'VE LOST YOUR BIKINI!
A PERFECT WAVE! A PERFECT WAVE!
LOOK AT THAT CURL!
IT'LL PEEL FOREVER!
LOOK OUT! WE'RE HEADED FOR THE ROCK PILE!
ANNIE'S STUCK!
HER HEAD IS WEDGED IN THE BREAKWATER AND IF SHE DOESN'T GET LOOSE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES, THE TIDE WILL COME IN AND DROWN HER ··· AND THE WHOLE BIT!


BIG KAHUNA! WHAT'LL WE DO, OH BIG KAHUNA?
WE MUST GET LOTS OF PAILS AND BAIL FURIOUSLY! ··· NO, NO ··· THAT WON'T WORK!
WE MUST SURF AGAINST THE ROCKS WITH ALL OUR MIGHT! ··· NO, NO! THAT WON'T WORK!
I KNOW-
LET'S ALL GO OUT AND WAIT FOR A WAVE!
THE BIG KAHUNA IS SUDDENLY A LITTLE KAHUNA.
STAND ASIDE! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO! ··· THE PRIMARY BOULDER LIES ACROSS A FULCRUM WHICH FORMS A COMPOUND LEVER WITH THE THIRD BOULDER ··· LET "L" BE THE LOAD AND "e" THE EFFORT ARM AND "w" THE LOAD ARM ··· THEREFORE, L TIMES W EQUALS E TIMES e-
-A SHARP RAP, JUST BELOW THE CENTER OF GRAVITY HERE, AND-
FLAP!
TOOT!
I'M FREE!
RAP!
BONG!
HE DID IT!
WHAT A BRAIN!
YOU'RE MY VERY OWN HO-DAD, RALPHIE.
LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU AGAINST DISCRIMINATION, BIG KAHUNA ··· FOR A STRONG SOCIETY IS A SOCIETY OF MANY DIFFERENT TYPES WHO CAN DO MANY DIFFERENT THINGS AND MEET MANY DIFFERENT SITUATIONS.
YOU'RE RIGHT! FROM NOW ON WE'RE GOING TO TREAT YOU LIKE A REGULAR HOT DOGGER. THE SURFERS NEED A GREMMIE LIKE YOU ON THE BEACH-
-WITH YOUR BRAINS, YOU CAN HELP US GET RID OF THE SNORKELERS!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS AND LARRY SIEGEL
HOLLYWOOD! DREAMSVILLE, U.S.A.! TINSELTOWN! WHERE UNKNOWN YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN FROM ALL OVER THE LAND WORK AND PLAY, PRAYING THAT SOMEDAY THEY WILL BECOME ACTORS AND ACTRESSES! HOLLYWOOD! WHERE SANDRA DEE, CONNIE STEVENS, TROY DONAHUE, CARROLL BAKER AND FABIAN WORK AND PLAY, PRAYING THAT SOMEDAY THEY WILL BECOME ACTORS AND ACTRESSES! INTO THIS BAGHDAD ON THE PACIFIC STEPS SOLLY, THE AGENT, WITH OUR HEROINE—
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, SOLLY-- IT'S SO EXCITING BEING HERE IN HOLLYWOOD, WATCHING THEM MAKE "DOOMSDAY" MOVIES! OOOH, LOOK! THAT BLAST MUST BE THE NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST SCENE FOR THE NEW FILM, "DR. STRANGETASTE"! OR IS IT THE H-BOMB EXPLOSION FOR THE NEW DOOMSDAY FILM, "FAIL-FAIL"!
DESILU RKO EDISON STUDIOS
A
NOT QUITE, SWEETIE-BABY... THAT BLAST IS 19TH CENTURY-FOX STUDIO BEING TORN DOWN TO MAKE WAY FOR A SUPERMARKET!
I'M RUINED! WE'RE ALL SET TO SHOOT MY NEW ANTIMILITARY SEX FILM, "SEVEN DAYS WITH MAE," AND MY STAR IS WALKING OUT ON ME!


QUICK, BUBBIE! IT'S JOE LAVERNE, THE PRODUCER!
JOEY, HONEY-BABY... YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! ANNIE CAN GO ON FOR THE STAR! ... SHE KNOWS ALL THE SONGS, THE DANCES, THE WHOLE SHTICK! SHE'S WASTING HER TIME IN THE CHORUS LINE!
IDIOT! THIS ISN'T A MUSICAL!
SEE ... I TOLD YOU SHE'S WASTING HER TIME IN THE CHORUS LINE!
DON'T YOU SEE WHAT YOUR DOOMSDAY FILM NEEDS TO DIFFERENTIATE IT FROM OTHER DOOMSDAY FILMS? A NEW CONCEPT! A NEW ELEMENT! A NEW FACE!
-YE-E-ES ... A NEW FACE.
LATER...
WE OPEN IN THE WHITE HOUSE. THE PRESIDENT SENDS FOR HIS TRUSTY WAC AIDE, COLONEL CARRUTHERS, TO HELP HIM WITH A PROBLEM! ... OK-ACTION!
COL. CARRUTHERS, SCUTTLEBUTT HAS IT THAT THERE IS A PLOT AFOOT IN THE PENTAGON TO DEPOSE ME AND TAKE OVER THE GOVERNMENT. I WANT YOU TO SCOUT AROUND AND UNCOVER THE PLOT FOR ME.
YES, MR. PRESIDENT!
EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN. I'M TRYING TO UNCOVER A PLOT TO DEPOSE THE PRESIDENT. DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?
LOOK, MISS ... WE'VE GOT OUR HANDS FULL THINKING OF WAYS TO OVERTHROW THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE. DON'T BOTHER US WITH PRESIDENTS! WHY DON'T YOU TRY ROOM 405? THEY THINK BIGGER IN THERE!
YOU ARE HERE
START
HI, GANG. ANY ANTIPRESIDENT PLOTS HATCHING IN HERE?
NO, BUT WE ARE RUNNING A SPECIAL PLOT ON THE SECRETARY OF STATE TODAY. UNFORTUNATELY, THOUGH, WE CAN'T OVERTHROW HIM BECAUSE HE'S BUSY OVERTHROWING THE SENATE MAJORITY LEADER. WHY DON'T YOU TRY ROOM 419?
405
CONFIDENTIAL
EXCUSE ME, SOLDIER. COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE ROOM 419 IS? I UNDERSTAND THERE MAY BE A PLOT IN THERE TO DEPOSE THE PRESIDENT.
LOOK, MISS, SIR, WE'RE FROM ROOM 419, AND PLEASE DON'T BOTHER US NOW. WE'RE BUSY OVERTHROWING THE SECRETARY OF STATE.
BUT THE MEN IN ROOM 405 ARE TRYING TO DEPOSE THE SECRETARY OF STATE, ONLY HE'S BUSY OVERTHROWING THE SENATE MAJORITY LEADER.
WELL IN THAT CASE, I THINK WE'D BETTER OVERTHROW THE MEN IN ROOM 405.


-I SEE WHERE G.H.Q. REPORTS WHERE THE COMSYMPS WRECKED A COMPOST.
OH, THAT PENTAGON TALK! -IT'S SO COLOR-FUL!
COMSIT, COLONEL CARRUTHERS! COMSIT!
MORE PENTAGON TALK, GENERAL?
WHAT PENTAGON TALK! -ON MY LAP! -COMSIT!
WAR ROOM
WAR
GENERAL, SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME A LITTLE ABOUT THIS ROOM.
WELL -- THAT'S THE BIG BOARD UP THERE. WHENEVER WE SEE AN UNIDENTIFIED BLIP ON IT, WE GO INTO VARIOUS CONDITIONS, DEPENDING ON THE SERIOUSNESS OF THE SITUATION. CONDITION BLUE IS THE LOWEST CONDITION OF READINESS. THEN COMES CONDITION GREEN, THEN CONDITION YELLOW AND FINALLY CONDITION RED -- NUCLEAR WAR! -- IT'S MY JOB TO OFFICIATE OVER THESE VARIOUS CONDITIONS -- IMPORTANT WORK, BUT I OFTEN YEARN TO BE OUT IN THE FIELD WITH THE TROOPS. UNFORTUNATELY, THE ARMY HAS REJECTED ME FOR FIELD ACTION BECAUSE I'M COLOR BLIND.
UNIDENTI-FIED BLIP AT ANGELS 29, SPEED 575, HEADING 198!
IT MAY BE A RUSSIAN PLANE!
GO TO CONDITION BLUE AND ALERT THE BOMBERS!
NO! MAKE THAT YELLOW!
NO! MAKE IT PUR-PLE!
BETTER MAKE IT GREEN!
PURPLE? WE HAVE NO PURPLE!
WHAT A SHAME. PURPLE IS MY FAVORITE COLOR!
GENERAL, IS THAT REALLY A RUSSIAN PLANE UP THERE?
NO -- IT'S AN UNMARKED PLANE COMING FROM ALASKA WITH A GROUP OF AMERICAN GENERALS TO OVERTHROW THE PRESIDENT.
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TELL THAT TO THE OTHERS HERE?
LOOK, THEY HAVE THEIR OWN GROUP OF GENERALS COMING IN FROM GREENLAND TO OVERTHROW THE PRESIDENT. THEY'RE NOT GOING TO BEAT MY GROUP TO THE PUNCH!
TELEPHONE
MR. PRESIDENT! I THINK I KNOW WHO'S PLANNING TO DEPOSE YOU. IT'S THE WHOLE UNITED STATES ARMY AND AIR FORCE!
-I'LL HAVE THE NAVY ARREST THE AIR FORCE, AND THE NATIONAL GUARD ARREST THE ARMY!
THANKS TO YOU, COL. CARRUTHERS, THE PLOT TO DEPOSE ME HAS BEEN SMASHED!
MR. PRESIDENT! AN AMERICAN PLANE HAS GONE PAST THE FAIL-SAFE POINT BY MISTAKE, AND IS ON ITS WAY TO BOMB MOSCOW!
ONCE OUR PILOTS GO PAST THE FAIL-SAFE POINT, NOTHING CAN TURN THEM BACK! WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO STOP THAT PLANE! OUR ONLY HOPE IS THAT THE PILOT, WAYNE WELCH, HAS SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HIM INTIMATELY WHO CAN TALK HIM OUT OF THE MISSION, VIA TELSTAR!
I KNOW HIM INTIMATELY, SIR!


HELLO OUT THERE IN THE WILD BLUE YONDER - THIS IS COOKIE CARRUTHERS! REMEMBER ME? ... THAT CRAZY NEW YEAR'S PARTY IN THE RECRUITING BOOTH ON TIMES SQUARE? THERE'S BEEN A LITTLE MIXUP IN YOUR ORDERS, LT. WELCH! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BOMB MOSCOW --- TURN AROUND AND COME HOME!
YOU LOOK FAMILIAR ALL RIGHT, BUT HOW DO I KNOW THIS ISN'T A TRICK AND YOU'RE NOT REALLY A RUSSIAN?
LT. WELCH, DO RUSSIAN WOMEN LOOK LIKE THIS?
WELL THEN MAYBE YOU'RE REALLY A TRAITOR IN OUR STATE DEPARTMENT.
LT. WELCH! DO STATE DEPARTMENT PEOPLE LOOK LIKE THIS?
I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU GUYS AND YOUR STRANGE SEX HABITS--- DRESSING UP LIKE GIRLS AND ALL! LOOK, MAC! I'M HEADING FOR MOSCOW!
I'M SORRY, MR. PRESIDENT--- IT DIDN'T WORK.
SH! SH! I'VE GOT THE RUSSIANS ON THE HOT LINE! ---HELLO, MR. PREMIER, THIS IS THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. LOOK, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, BUT ONE OF OUR PLANES GOT OUT OF HAND AND IS ON ITS WAY TO BOMB MOSCOW! --- WELL, JUST IGNORE IT. IT DOESN'T COUNT. IT'S A MISTAKE! --- LOOK, MR. PREMIER, I WANT TO BE FAIR ABOUT THIS. IF WE DO BOMB MOSCOW, OUR AIR FORCE WILL ALSO BOMB AN AMERICAN CITY, JUST TO SQUARE THINGS. WHAT WAS THAT? WHICH AMERICAN CITY WILL WE BOMB? WELL, HOW ABOUT JACKSON MISSISSIPPI? --- MR. PREMIER, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THAT'LL PUT US TWO UP ON YOU?
EXCUSE ME, MR. PREMIER, I JUST GOT A MESSAGE! --- OH, THANK GOD! GREAT NEWS! OUR PLANE OVERSHOT ITS TARGET! IN FACT IT OVERSHOT RUSSIA COMPLETELY! MR. PREMIER, GET THIS --- OUR PLANE ACCIDENTALLY BOMBED PEKING! WHAT'S THAT?
YOU WANT TO RETALIATE? YOU WANT TO BOMB SHANGHAI? --- ALL RIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, YOU BOMB SHANGHAI BUT WE GET TO BOMB CHUNGKING-
CUT! PRINT THAT! ---NOW, ANNIE, GET READY FOR THE BEDROOM SCENE!
HOLD IT! HOLD IT! AS THE PRODUCER OF THIS FILM, I SAY THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A BEDROOM SCENE. THE FILM ENDS WITH THE CONVERSATION ON THE HOT LINE! A BEDROOM SCENE WOULD BE IN BAD TASTE.
-A BEDROOM SCENE IN BAD TASTE? WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS --- 1945? TODAY, A BEDROOM SCENE IS NOTHING! BUT IT IS AN ESSENTIAL "NOTHING"!


WHAT'S THIS?! IN THE PRESIDENT'S BEDROOM?! - THROW HIM OUT!
A BEDROOM SCENE IS THE ONLY ENDING! DON'T YOU GET THE SYMBOLISM? ANNIE REPRESENTS THE MILITARY, AND IN THIS FINAL SCENE, THE PRESIDENT DOES TO THE MILITARY WHAT THE MILITARY HAS BEEN TRYING TO DO TO THE PRESIDENT ALL THROUGH THE PICTURE!
YOU CANNOT CUT IT!
IT IS HONEST!
I KNOW I'M EARLY, DADDY BIGBUCKS, BUT THE PRODUCER CALLED AN END TO THE SHOOTING EARLIER THAN EXPECTED! ··· I'M SO GLAD YOU ASKED ME OVER FOR DINNER. WHAT A RELIEF TO GET AWAY FROM THAT CRAZY STUDIO.
AH, ANNIE, MY DEAR ··· I'LL BE FINISHED UP IN A MOMENT. RELAX WHILE THE "WASP" MAKES YOU A DRINK.
THE WHOLE MOVIE IS CRAZY. IMAGINE ··· THE MILITARY TAKING OVER THE WHOLE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT! ··· IT'S SO SILLY!
NOW, GENTLEMEN, I KNOW YOU CAN TAKE THE CAPITOL, BUT YOU MUST OCCUPY THE TV AND RADIO STATIONS, TOO, IF YOU WANT TO COUNT ME IN!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH RUSS HEATH AND AL JAFFEE
WHAT IS THE TRUE VALUE OF POP-OP ART? ··· OUR YEAR-END ADVENTURE REVOLVES AROUND THIS QUESTION ··· WHEREIN OUR BLUE-EYED DARLING DISCOVERS THAT A DISCUSSION OF "POP" DOES NOT NECESSARILY CONCERN HER PATERFAMILIAS.
YOU CAN'T MEASURE THE WORTH OF "OP" ART, DEAR. IT'S GOOD FOR THE SOUL.
- BUT BAD FOR THE EYES.
YOU HAVE BOUGHT MY PAINTING AT A STEAL, SUGAR-DADDY BIGBUCKS! ACTUALLY IT IS PRICE-LESS!
NONSENSE, HEPPELWHITE! THE VALUE OF YOUR PAINTING IS SPECIFIC! ··· IT'S LIKE POSTAGE STAMPS! - SEE? ··· A FIVE-CENT COMMEMORATIVE WITH A PRINTING IMPERFECTION -
I MANAGED TO CORNER ALL THE IMPERFECT SHEETS PRINTED ··· A QUANTITY WORTH A SMALL FORTUNE. SOMEBODY WROTE HIS CONGRESSMAN. THERE WAS AN INVESTIGATION. THE POST OFFICE DECIDED TO RUN OFF SEVERAL MILLION MORE SHEETS, ENOUGH TO SUPPLY EVERYBODY WITH IMPERFECTIONS. THE CONFOUNDED STAMPS ARE NOW MERELY GOOD FOR MAILING LETTERS.
YOU SEE ··· THE VALUE OF AN ARTIFACT IS DETERMINED BY RARITY ··· SCARCITY. I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT TRUE ART WHICH HAS WORTH ABOVE AND BEYOND MARKET-PLACE VALUES, I'M TALKING ABOUT FAD ART WHOSE WORTH IS MEASURED BY POPULARITY! DEMAND! ··· FADS PERISH WITH SATURATION. ··· OP ART! POP ART! POP MUSIC! BLEATLE RECORDS! POPULAR TODAY ··· FORGOTTEN TOMORROW!
THE BLEATLES' RECORDS A FAD!? - DADDY B! DON'T YOU KNOW THE BLEATLES ARE ARTISTES?
AIR SICKNESS BAG


SHEER HYSTERICAL TALK, MY CHILD --- A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF THE LEMMING MENTALITY THAT PLACES SUCH A HIGH VALUE ON THINGS LIKE THE BLEATLES. WAIT TILL YOU'VE BEEN EXPOSED TO THEM A LITTLE MORE -
HYSTERICAL TALK, LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I COULD NEVER GET TIRED OF THE BLEATLES. THEY'RE SO TALENTED. THEY DON'T WIGGLE THEIR HIPS AND THEY'RE GENTLEMEN AND THEY CAN ACT, TOO, AND THEY HAVE A GOOD SENSE OF HUMOR!
NOT HYSTERICAL, EH?
HYSTERICAL?
-IT JUST SO HAPPENS-
WHO'S HYSTERICAL?
-I INVITED THEM TONIGHT-
I'M NOT HYSTERICAL!
-AND HERE THEY ARE NOW!
EEEE! THE BLEATLES!
ANNIE, MEET JOHN.
PLEASE TER MEETCHER, MUM.
PAUL!
BLIMEY!
LOR' LUVVA DUCK!
-GEORGE!
-RINGO!
YAY YAY YAY!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, MY DEAR- I'VE A LARGE INVESTMENT IN THESE CHAPS AND I'M SENDING THEM THIS VERY AFTERNOON TO TAPE ONE OF THOSE INTERVIEWS THAT WILL STIMULATE INTEREST IN THEIR LATEST MAMMOTH TOUR. THE WASP IS TAKING THEM TO THE STUDIO IN MY LIMOUSINE NOW. PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO GO ALONG --- EH?
EE! THE BLEATLES!
I SAY!
KEPITAL IDYAH!
GOOD SHEW!
YAY YAY YAY!
'OP IT CHAPS, BEFORE WE'RE COSHED BY THE WAITING FANS!
I'M DONE, CHAPS! MY LEG'S CAUGHT! CARRY ON WITHOUT ME!
MISS ANNIE, PLEASE TO RELEASE MR. RINGO'S LEG! YOU ARE WITH US!
EE! THE BLEATLES!
HARD CHEESE FOR RINGO!
THEY'VE SNAGGED RINGO!
BLEATLES FOREVER
RINGO IS LOVE!



WE MAIYDE IT! WE MAIYDE IT! WE'VE ESCAIYPED FROM THE WAIYTING LAIYDIES!
EE! THE BLEATLES!
I SAIY, WASP! IS THIS THE WAIY TO THE PLAIYCE WE PLAIY TODAIY?
-WE'VE GONE ASTRAIY- I MEAN, ASTRAY!
AIEE! IS NOT OUR DRIVER. I FEAR WE ARE BEING KID-NAPPED.
THAT'S RIGHT! NOW IF YOU WILL STEP THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN ... EH? ... IF YOU ARE ABOUT TO SCREAM, SAVE YOURSELF THE TROUBLE. THERE ISN'T AN EAR FOR MILES.
EE! THE BLEATLES!
AH, YOU ARE ONE OF THOSE GIRLS WHO CAN NEVER GET TIRED OF THE BLEATLES, EH? VERY WELL ... YOU WILL BE CONFINED WITH THEM IN THIS ROOM FOR RANSOM. DO NOT BOTHER TO CLIMB OUT THE WINDOW UNLESS YOU ARE NOT AFRAID OF BREAKING YOUR NECKS.
-NOT AFRAIYD OF BRAIYKING OUR NECKS?
AIEE! IT IS INDEED TOO HIGH TO JUMP!
NOW WE WILL SEE IF YOU CAN'T EVER GET TIRED OF THE BLEATLES, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY.
-HAVE HUMBLE IDEA! WE ALL ESCAPE THROUGH WINDOW-
-FROM THIS HEIGHT?
POP OFF!
'OP IT! 'OP IT!
-WITH ROPE MADE OF OURS AND MISS ANNIE'S CLOTHES!
YAY YAY YAY!
FERRY CROSS THE MERZY!
AAIEE! ROPE IS TOO SHORT! -NEED MAYBE THREE MORE FEET!
LOR' LUVVA DUCK! -JUST ABOUT THE SIZE OF AN OUTSTRETCHED BRA!
YAYAYAY!
MISTER BLEATLES, PLEASE TO TAKE CARE TO PAY ATTENTION TO THE HOLDING OF THE ROOOOOOOOOOO

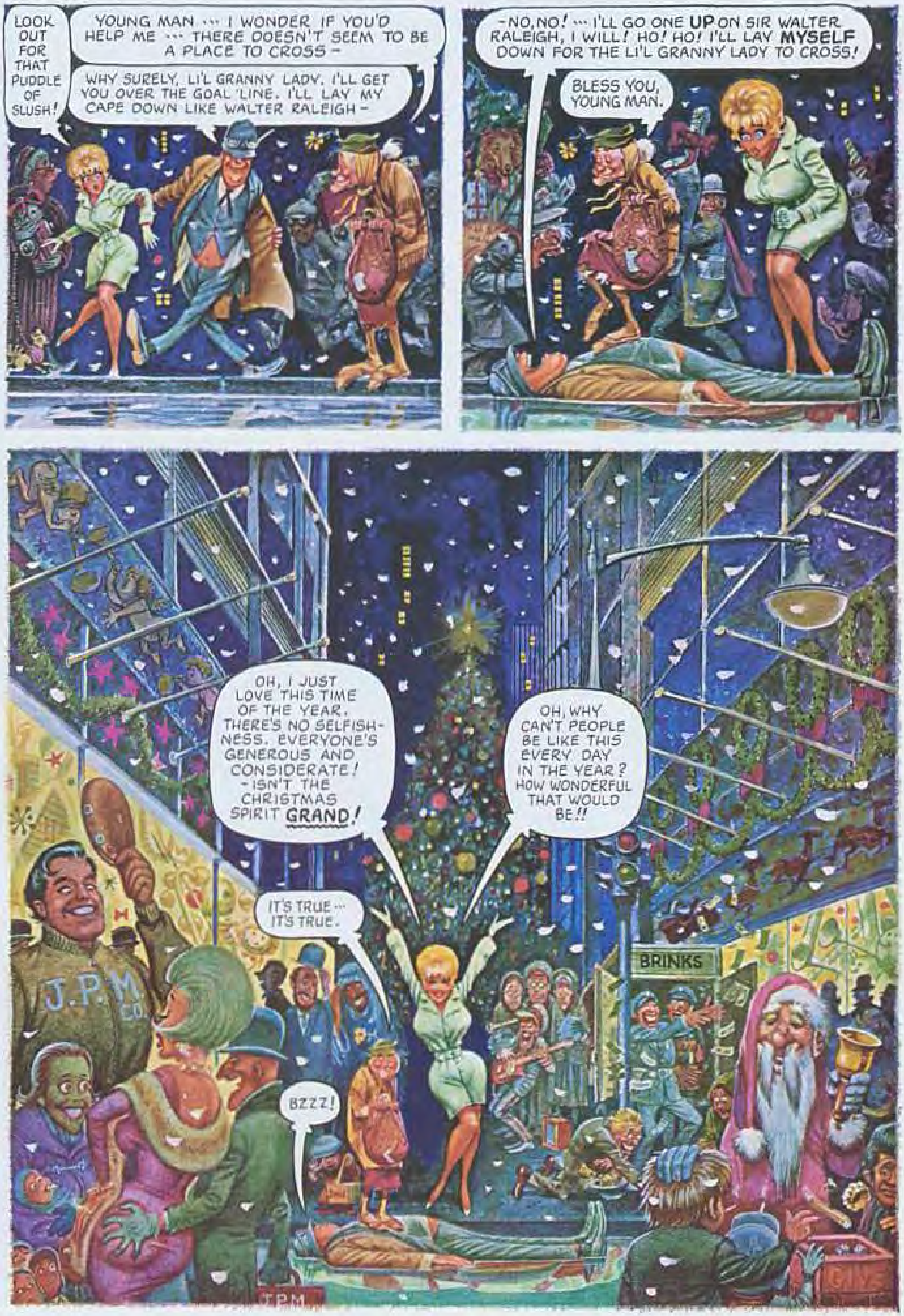

YI!
THUD!
OH, DEAR! HERE WE ARE LOCKED UP IN THIS ISOLATED TOWER FULL OF HAY, ALL ALONE LIKE THIS ··· WHAT WILL WE DO?
IDEA
DAYS LATER-
ALL RIGHT, BOYS···THEY MUST BE BEHIND THIS DOOR ··· ANNIE! ARE YOU IN THERE?
HARK! IT'S SUGARDADDY BIGBUCKS!
ANNIE! AND THE BLEATLES!! THE WHOLE WORLD HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU, BOYS! THE DEMAND FOR YOUR TOUR HAS DOUBLED SINCE YOUR DISAPPEARANCE! (SCARCITY CERTAINLY DOES INCREASE POPULARITY, HEHEH!) ··· AND HOW DID IT FEEL, MY DEAR, TO SPEND A WEEK WITH YOUR FAVORITE ARTISTES?
EE! THE BLEATLES!
IT WAS HORRIBLE! LOCKED UP FOR DAYS! NO CLOTHES! NO NOTHING! EXCEPT (RETCH) BLEATLES!
AND THERE WAS THIS TERRIBLE KIDNAPPER WITH A BEARD-
··· A DISGUISE, MY CHILD! ··· SEE? HE ESCAPED BUT LEFT HIS BEARD BEHIND. ··· AHEM ··· DO YOU STILL BELIEVE YOU COULD NEVER GET TIRED OF THE BLEATLES?
YAYAYAY!
OH, DADDY ··· YOU WERE SO RIGHT! IT WAS JUST LIKE YOU ONCE SAID ABOUT VALUABLE POSTAGE STAMPS! IT WAS LIKE BEING LOCKED UP WITH A ROOM FULL OF VALUABLE POSTAGE STAMPS! IT WAS LIKE BEING BURIED ALIVE - LIKE BEING SATURATED IN VALUABLE, SMOTHERING, STICKY POSTAGE STAMPS -
-GOLLY! THAT'S STRANGE. HERE'S ONE STUCK RIGHT INSIDE THE BEARD.
END



Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS
GREETINGS OF THE SEASON! AND UP AND AWAY TO ANOTHER ADVENTURE WITH A HOOP AND A HALLOO AND A DASH AND A PRANCE AND A SLIDE AND A FALL AND A GET UP AGAIN!... DUSK IN THE CITY ··· THE STREETS ARE AT THEIR LIVELIEST! – BUSY TRAFFIC – – BUSY SHOPS – – BUSY LAST-MINUTE SHOPPERS! BUT THE REAL ACTION IS NOT DOWN THERE IN THE STREETS, BUT HIGH UP ABOVE, WHERE SANTA IS SPEEDING THROUGH THE NIGHT –
THERE GOES SANTA, SPEEDING THROUGH THE NIGHT!
I WARNED HIM NOT TO DRINK! ··· TRIPPED OVER HIS BEARD AND FELL RIGHT OUT THE WINDOW!
EXPLORERS CLUB
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! LOOK AT THE TIME! I PROMISED RUTHIE I'D BE HOME HOURS AGO!
PARTY'S JUSH SHARTED, ANNIE! – TELL YOU WHAT ··· I'LL SHAKE YOU HUM!
TAKE HER HOME? YOU CAN'T TAKE ANNIE AWAY SO SOON, BATTBARTON, OLD BEAN –



STAY FOR COFFEE, CHAPS! OVER HERE, BATTBARTON... SEE THE CAKE?
I DO HOPE YOU AREN'T GOING TO ONE-UPMANSHIP HIM, MR. BUXTON! YOU KNOW HOW ANGRY MR. BATT-BARTON GETS WHEN YOU ONE-UPMANSHIP HIM.
I'M GAME, CAKEWISE, BUXTON! ... WHA'VE WE GOT?
HERE, OLD BOY! TRY SOME CUSTARD PIE!
SKWISH!
HUCK BUXTON! YOU DID IT AGAIN!
NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT! I'LL GET THE FIRST-AID KIT! WANDA, CALL THE POLICE!
HAW! SEGUED INTO THAT ONE! HAVE YOU TRIED THE CHEESECAKE!
SPLAT
HO! THERE'S ONE ON ME!
-RON, PHONE THE HOSPI-TAL, AND-
NO HARD FEEL-INGS? -SHAKE!
BZZT!
WAH! WHATA DELIGH'-FUL FELLOW!
NO HAR' FEELIN'S. S'EP A LI'L CLOSER -
...WELL CAN YOU BEAT THAT! THEY'RE ACTUALLY ENJOYING IT!
SPRITZ!
HA... BATT-BARTON, YOU'RE TOP DRAWER!
DELIGH'FUL FELLOW, THAT HUCK BUXTON! GOOD TO HAVE HIM ONNA TEAM! YO-HO-HO! MERRY EXMUS -
JINGLE BELLS! ALL THE WAY JINGLE! OH, WHAT FUN IT IS RIDING-
WHY CAN'T PEOPLE BE GOOD SPORTS LIKE THIS ALL YEAR ROUND?
MERRY CHRISTMAS, GENERAL!
OHOHO! WHAT DELIGH'FUL SINGUM! HERE, MY GOOD MAN ... SHAKE ALL OF ISS MONEY AN' SPIT-BALL IT TO THE BUSHER SHOP ONNA CORNER! I WANT YOU TO BUY THE BIG PRIZHE TURKEY INNA WINDOW AN' SHAKE IT HUM TO SHINY SHIM!
OH, BENTON... YOU'RE SWEET!


LOOK OUT FOR THAT PUDDLE OF SLUSH!
YOUNG MAN ... I WONDER IF YOU'D HELP ME ... THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A PLACE TO CROSS -
WHY SURELY, LI'L GRANNY LADY. I'LL GET YOU OVER THE GOAL 'LINE. I'LL LAY MY CAPE DOWN LIKE WALTER RALEIGH -
-NO, NO! ... I'LL GO ONE UP ON SIR WALTER RALEIGH, I WILL! HO! HO! I'LL LAY MYSELF DOWN FOR THE LI'L GRANNY LADY TO CROSS!
BLESS YOU, YOUNG MAN.
OH, I JUST LOVE THIS TIME OF THE YEAR. THERE'S NO SELFISHNESS. EVERYONE'S GENEROUS AND CONSIDERATE! - ISN'T THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT GRAND!
OH, WHY CAN'T PEOPLE BE LIKE THIS EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR? HOW WONDERFUL THAT WOULD BE!!
IT'S TRUE ... IT'S TRUE.
BRINKS
J.P.M. CO.
BZZZ!

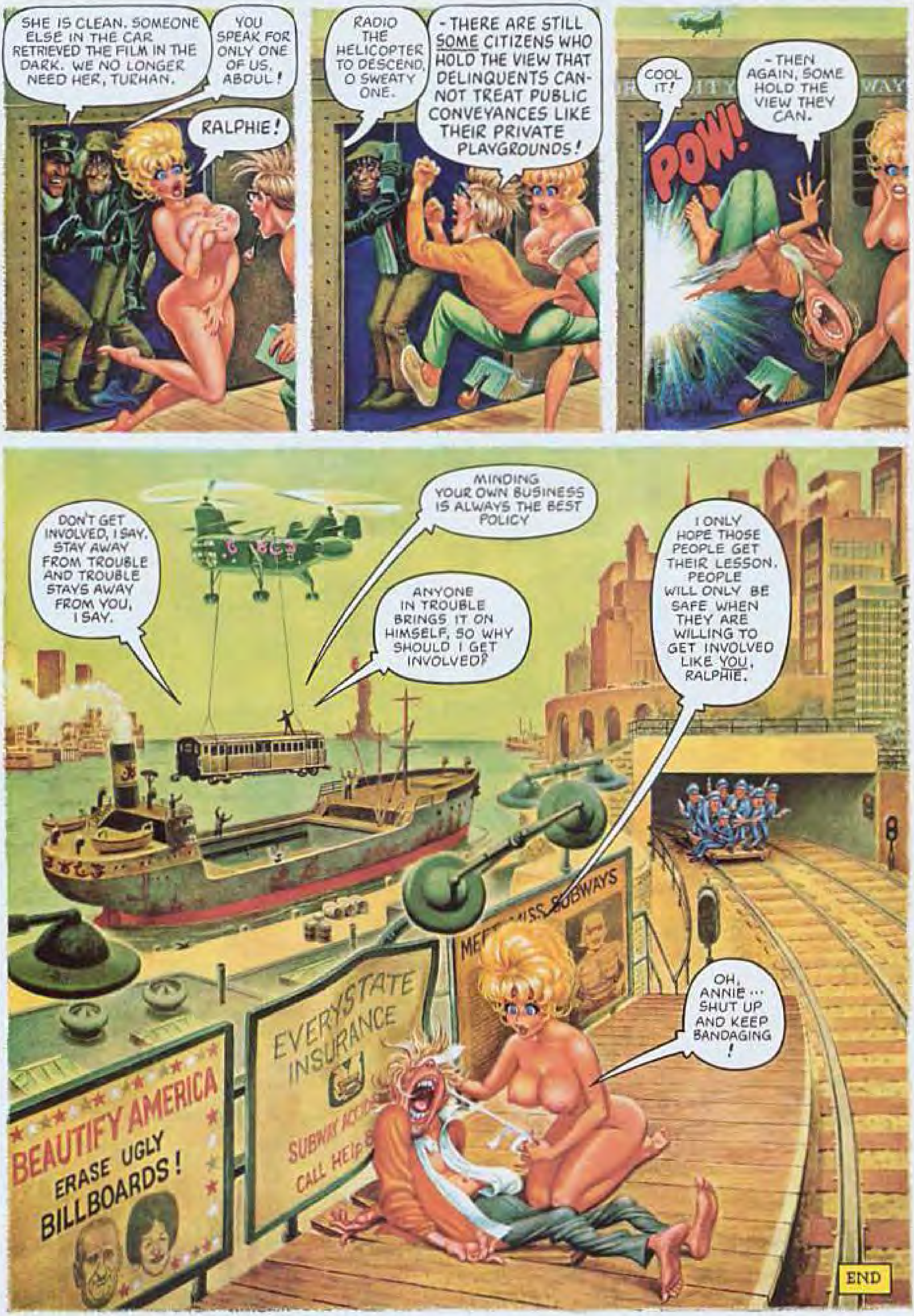

MONDAY MORNING
OH, MY GOODNESS ··· TIME TO GET UP ALREADY? ··· OH, RUTHIE ··· I'VE GOT TO BE AT THE AGENCY! BENTON BATTBARTON WANTS TO START SHOOTING THE BLIVIT BODY LOTION COMMERCIAL AT 8:30 SHARP!
RING!
BENTON! IMAGINE MEETING YOU IN FRONT OF GRAND CENTRAL STATION. I WAS JUST TELLING RUTHIE HOW SWEET YOU WERE AT THE PARTY-
YES ··· EVERY EXECUTIVE SHOULD MIX WITH THE UNDERLINGS ··· KEEP CONTACT WITH THE PEOPLE-
I LIKE PEOPLE. ··TAXI! STOP, YOU IDIOT!
WE'VE GOT TO SHOOT THE BLIVIT ACCOUNT BY 3:00, YOU KNOW.
GRAND CENTRAL STATION
THERE'S A CAB! GET IT! QUICK! RUN!
WHY, IT'S THE NICE YOUNG MAN WHO HELPED ME CROSS THE SLUSH! ··· GOING TO HELP LITTLE GRANNY LADY INTO HER CAB, ARE YOU?
35¢
DROP DEAD, CHARLIE! CLIMB BACK INTO THE WOODWORK, CREEP!
MR. BATTBARTON! YOU KNOCKED THE LITTLE GRANNY LADY DOWN!
G!!!
HERE WE ARE! LET'S GO, TEAM!
SHOULD OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOTTEN -OLD LAND··· ZANG-
HAPPY NEW YEAR, GENER-AAAAUGH-
ARE THERE NO WORKHOUSES? ARE THERE NO PRISONS? -THE TREADMILL AND THE POOR LAW··· ARE THEY IN FULL VIGOR?
ZING!

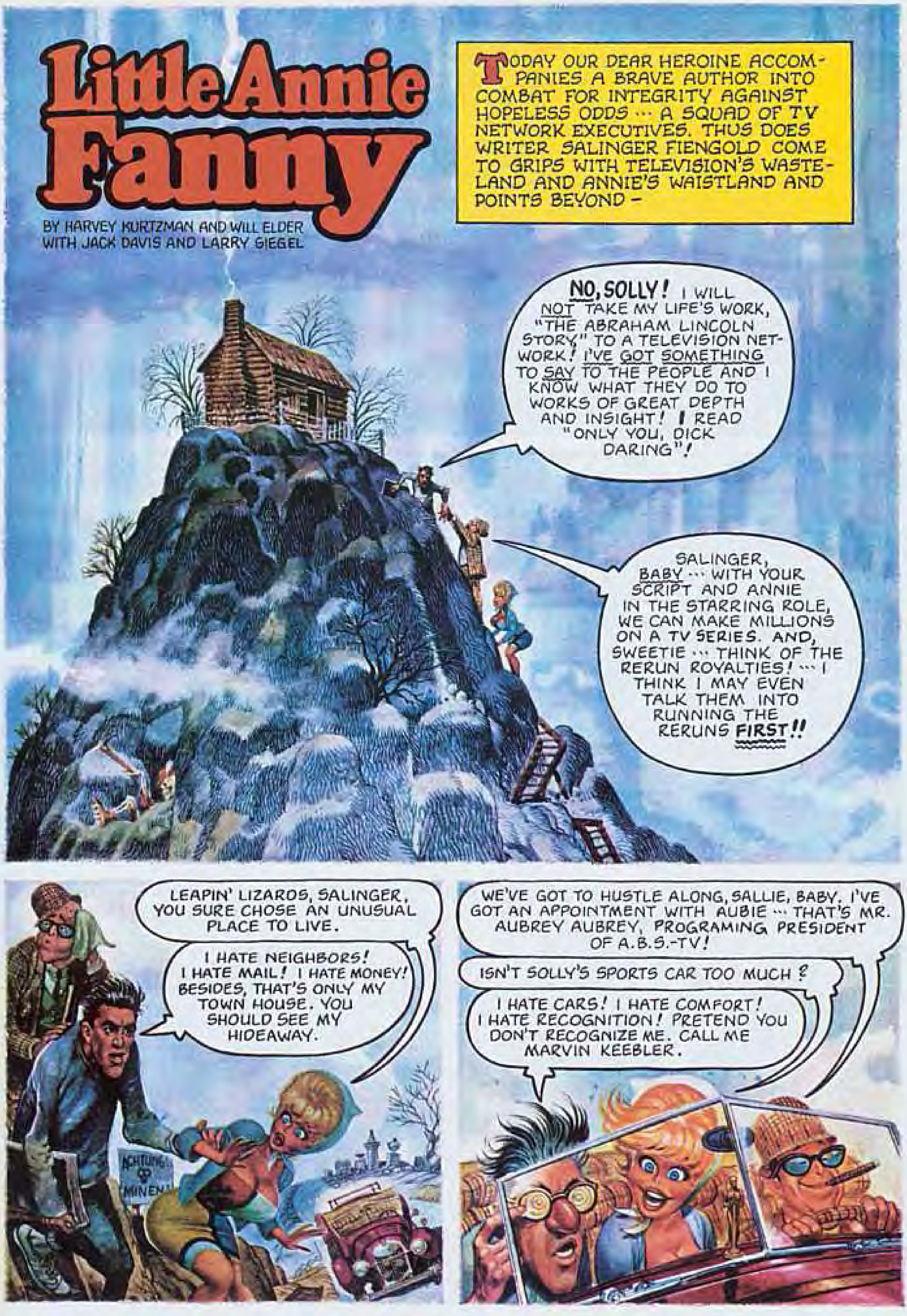

MR. BATTBARTON! YOU PUSHED THAT POOR MAN RIGHT OVER!
WE'VE GOT TO SHOOT THE BLIVIT ACCOUNT BY THREE O'CLOCK!
HUCKSTER AGENCY
LET'S GO, EVERY-BODY!
CAMERA AND LIGHTS ALL SET?
SOME-BODY GET ME A SEAT!
ANNIE! GET INTO THE DRESSING ROOM AND OUT OF YOUR DRESS!
SHINE
POO-POO!
HOHO! THE POO-POO CUSHION STRIKES AGAIN! - ONE UP ON YOU, BATTBARTON, OLD SPORT!
-AND HE IS A GOOD SPORT!
YOU AREN'T CROSS, ARE YOU?
...POO-POO ME BACK!
POO POO
POO-POO ME BACK, BENTON!
I'LL POO-POO YOU...ALL THE WAY BACK TO YOUR DEPART-MENT!


TSK, TSK, MIS-TER BATTBARTON! YOU SHOULD REALLY CONTROL YOUR TEMPER.
YOU'RE NOT READING ME, BABY! I DON'T WANT TO BE UGLY, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO BE NICE! THE CLIENT EXPECTS US TO DELIVER ON TIME! IF WE DON'T DELIVER ON TIME, WE LOSE THE ACCOUNT! WE'VE GOT TO SHOOT THE BLIVIT ACCOUNT BY THREE O'CLOCK!
BY THREE O'CLOCK
FINISHED! WE MADE IT! ANNIE, HONEY ··· NOW THAT THE PRESSURE IS OFF AND I CAN UNWIND, WHY DON'T YOU LET ME MAKE IT UP TO YOU DINNERWISE.
MISTER BATTBARTON! I AM VERY IMPATIENT WITH YOU.
ALL RIGHT! I GOT MIFFED AT HUCK BUXTON ··· KICKED A CRIPPLED VET AND KNOCKED DOWN A LITTLE GRANNY LADY! ··· IS THAT A REASON TO HOLD A GRUDGE? ··· CAN'T YOU HOME IN ON THE FACT WE HAD TO SHOOT THE BLIVIT ACCOUNT BY THREE O'CL-
OH, THAT SILLY, SILLY THREE O'CLOCK!
IT'S SO DISAPPOINTING TO SEE HOW PEOPLE WHO ARE FULL OF GOODNESS AND KINDNESS ONE DAY CAN JUST FORGET IT THE NEXT! ··· WHY CAN'T WE BE MORE POLITE AND THOUGHTFUL AND CONSIDERATE 365 DAYS A YEAR?
··· WHY CAN'T WE HAVE THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT ALL YEAR ROUND?
YOU'RE REACHING ME, MY DEAR. YOU'RE HITTING ME WHERE I LIVE.
-AND JUST TO PROVE IT, I'M GOING TO DEVOTE THE REST OF THE DAY TO SHOWING YOU THAT I HAVE THE SPIRIT.
AND SO-
DON'T EVER SHELL ME I DON' HAVE THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT ALL YEAR ROUND!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH RUSS HEATH AND AL JAFFEE
OUR HEROINE'S LATEST ADVENTURE IS SET ON A TRAIN, RENOWNED FOR DANGER AND INTRIGUE... THE SCENE OF NUMEROUS MURDERS AND MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES! – IS IT THE EXOTIC ORIENT EXPRESS?- THE CHILL, TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILROAD?... NEITHER! IT'S MUCH WORSE! IT'S THE BROOKLYN B.M.T. SUBWAY!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! NO MATTER WHEN I GET ON A SUBWAY, I ALWAYS SEEM TO GET CAUGHT IN THE RUSH HOUR!
HALP!
WANTED
I AM BLIND
SUBWAY GUARD
SUBWAY MOLESTER CAUGHT AGAIN
– I'M BEING KIDNAPED BY DIRTY-ROTTEN FOREIGN AGENTS DISGUISED AS CLEAN-CUT AMERICAN JUVENILE DELINQUENTS!
GOLLY! A TALKING TRUNK!
IT IS CRAZY, IS IT NOT, MAN? THE CHICK FANCIES SHE PERCEIVES A VOICE EMERGING FROM THE TRUNK, TURHAN!
IT IS ENOUGH TO MAKE ME BLOW MY COOL, ABDOOL.
FLY


AND HOW IS IT WITH THE REMAINDER OF YOU CATS? DO YOU LIKE SHARE THE CHICK'S FANTASIES?
CLICK!
PSST! - YOU WITH THE VEIL OVER YOUR FACE! ... I'M A COUNTERSPY BEING KIDNAPED BECAUSE OF SECRETS I ALONE POSSESS! ... FORTUNATELY, I HAVE IT ALL ON A TINY SPOOL OF MICROFILM.
DO NOT BEND!
RUSH
TRAVEL
HERE! HIDE IT! QUICKLY! ... OOPS! IT LANDED ON YOUR FOREHEAD!
MICROFILM! HOLD HER WHILE I RETRIEVE IT, ABDUL!
NO! YOU HOLD HER WHILE I RETRIEVE IT, TURHAN!
NO! I RETRIEVE!
NO! ME!
THE LIGHTS! THEY'VE GONE OUT! DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!
I'VE GOT HER!
SEARCH HER FOR THE FILM!
??
... STRANGE, HOW DECEPTIVE THE OUTWARD APPEARANCE OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN IS, UNTIL -
- A THOUSAND PARDONS, ABDUL!
NO MATTER, TURHAN ... YOU DOLT! ... GET THE FILM FROM HER.
WE WILL TAKE HER TO THE VESTIBULE, WHERE I WILL SEARCH HER THOROUGHLY.
NO! I WILL SEARCH HER!
NO! ME!
ME! ME! ME!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! MY STATION IS THE NEXT STOP!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! WON'T SOMEBODY HELP ME?
SAY, ISN'T THAT AN INTERESTING VIEW OF THE TUNNEL?
- WATCH SHADOW PICTURES.
GOSH HOW I LOVE TO READ THE SUBWAY ADS.


SHE IS CLEAN. SOMEONE ELSE IN THE CAR RETRIEVED THE FILM IN THE DARK. WE NO LONGER NEED HER, TURHAN.
YOU SPEAK FOR ONLY ONE OF US, ABDUL!
RALPHIE!
RADIO THE HELICOPTER TO DESCEND, O SWEATY ONE.
-THERE ARE STILL SOME CITIZENS WHO HOLD THE VIEW THAT DELINQUENTS CANNOT TREAT PUBLIC CONVEYANCES LIKE THEIR PRIVATE PLAYGROUNDS!
COOL IT!
-THEN AGAIN, SOME HOLD THE VIEW THEY CAN.
POW!
DON'T GET INVOLVED, I SAY. STAY AWAY FROM TROUBLE AND TROUBLE STAYS AWAY FROM YOU, I SAY.
MINDING YOUR OWN BUSINESS IS ALWAYS THE BEST POLICY
ANYONE IN TROUBLE BRINGS IT ON HIMSELF, SO WHY SHOULD I GET INVOLVED?
I ONLY HOPE THOSE PEOPLE GET THEIR LESSON. PEOPLE WILL ONLY BE SAFE WHEN THEY ARE WILLING TO GET INVOLVED LIKE YOU, RALPHIE.
SUBWAYS
EVERYSTATE INSURANCE
BEAUTIFY AMERICA
ERASE UGLY BILLBOARDS!
OH, ANNIE... SHUT UP AND KEEP BANDAGING!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS AND LARRY SIEGEL
TODAY OUR DEAR HEROINE ACCOMPANIES A BRAVE AUTHOR INTO COMBAT FOR INTEGRITY AGAINST HOPELESS ODDS ... A SQUAD OF TV NETWORK EXECUTIVES. THUS DOES WRITER SALINGER FIENGOLD COME TO GRIPS WITH TELEVISION'S WASTELAND AND ANNIE'S WAISTLAND AND POINTS BEYOND –
NO, SOLLY! I WILL NOT TAKE MY LIFE'S WORK, "THE ABRAHAM LINCOLN STORY," TO A TELEVISION NETWORK! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO THE PEOPLE AND I KNOW WHAT THEY DO TO WORKS OF GREAT DEPTH AND INSIGHT! I READ "ONLY YOU, DICK DARING"!
SALINGER, BABY ... WITH YOUR SCRIPT AND ANNIE IN THE STARRING ROLE, WE CAN MAKE MILLIONS ON A TV SERIES. AND, SWEETIE ... THINK OF THE RERUN ROYALTIES! ... I THINK I MAY EVEN TALK THEM INTO RUNNING THE RERUNS FIRST!!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, SALINGER, YOU SURE CHOSE AN UNUSUAL PLACE TO LIVE.
I HATE NEIGHBORS! I HATE MAIL! I HATE MONEY! BESIDES, THAT'S ONLY MY TOWN HOUSE. YOU SHOULD SEE MY HIDEAWAY.
ACHTUNG! MINEN
WE'VE GOT TO HUSTLE ALONG, SALLIE, BABY. I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH AUBIE ... THAT'S MR. AUBREY AUBREY, PROGRAMING PRESIDENT OF A.B.S.-TV!
ISN'T SOLLY'S SPORTS CAR TOO MUCH?
I HATE CARS! I HATE COMFORT! I HATE RECOGNITION! PRETEND YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE ME. CALL ME MARVIN KEEBLER.


GOL-LY! A.B.S.!
AH, THERE, SOLLY ... I WAS JUST ON MY WAY UP FOR OUR TWO-O'CLOCK CONFERENCE WITH A.A.! ... I'D LIKE FOR YOU TO MEET BUNKY, BONKY AND BENKY.
BINKY, BABY! ... SALLIE, ANNIE, THESE ARE THE TELEVISION EXECUTIVES ... THE RUGGED INDIVIDUALS WHO ARE GOING TO SPIN OUR MODEST, CREATIVE FLAX INTO GOLD.
HOW DO YOU DO. -HAR-RUMPH!
HOW DO YOU DO. -HAR-RUMPH!
DID BUNKY AND BONKY CLEAR THEIR THROATS BEFORE "HOW DO YOU DO"? I DON'T WANT TO COMMIT MYSELF TO A GREETING UNLESS I'M SURE.
A.B.S.
TELEVISION
MUST WE GO THROUGH WITH THIS? I CAN'T STAND TELEVISION! IT'S NOT RUN BY MEN! IT'S RUN BY SHEEP! THEY LIVE AND DIE BY THE RATING SYSTEM.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT, SALLIE, HONEY?
FREDDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT MEN'S ROOM? YOU KNOW THE ONE ON 14 IS MORE POPULAR WITH THE EXECUTIVES!
BUT I LIKE THIS MEN'S ROOM. IT'S NOT FLASHY, BUT IT HAS A CERTAIN CHARM-
THE LATEST NIELSEN-JOHN REPORT GIVES THIS ROOM A ROTTEN 8.4 RATING, AND HE LIKES IT. WE'RE SHUTTING IT DOWN TOMORROW.
I'M JONATHAN ASTHETE ... FIRST ASSISTANT TO MR. AUBREY AUBREY'S ASSISTANT. PLEASE EXCUSE THE CONDITION OF MY DESK-
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIS DESK, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!
THE CLEANER THE DESK, THE BIGGER THE EXECUTIVE. NOTE HOW HIS DESK HAS A BOOK AND A SHEET OF PAPER ON IT. IT'S NOT CLEAN, AND HE'S NOT BIG.
PINKY LEE SHOW
DORIS DUKE SHOW
I'M WINTERS VISCERA, ASSISTANT TO MR. AUBREY AUBREY. PLEASE EXCUSE THE CONDITION OF MY DESK.
HIS DESK LOOKS CLEAN.
SEE THAT TELEPHONE MESSAGE PAPER? HE'LL NEVER GROW WITH THIS FIRM.
MR. AUBREY WILL SEE YOU NOW.
HERE ARE THE NOTES ON THE SALINGER FIENGOLD SCRIPT, MR. AUBREY!
YOU TOUCHED MY DESK WITH PAPER! NOW I'VE GOT A MESSY DESK! I'LL NEVER MAKE NETWORK PRESIDENT!
PLEASE DON'T YELL, SIR, I'M PREGNANT!
PREGNANT, EH? YOU'RE FIRED! YOUR BABY IS FIRED!
WHAT A BUNCH OF FRIGHTENED INSECURE ANIMALS-
POPE PAUL QUIZ SHOW AWARD



HE CALLED US FRIGHTENED INSECURE ANIMALS!
YOU SHOULDN'T REPEAT SUCH NONSENSE, VISCERA... YOU'RE FIRED!
-WAIT A MINUTE. DIDN'T I FIRE YOU YESTERDAY?
NO, A.A.! YOU FIRED ME, NOT HIM, BUT THEN YOU HIRED ME AGAIN!
IN THAT CASE, YOU! YOU'RE FIRED!
YOU CAN'T FIRE ME. I DON'T WORK FOR YOU. I DELIVER COFFEE.
I LIKE A FIGHTER. I HEREBY HIRE YOU AND NOW I FIRE YOU.
MR. AUBREY ... THIS IS SALINGER FIENGOLD, AND THIS IS THE STAR OF OUR PROPOSED TV SERIES. I TRUST YOU READ HIS MASTERPIECE.
MY ASSISTANT'S ASSISTANT READ IT AND CUT IT DOWN TO A ONE-PAGE OUTLINE, THEN MY ASSISTANT CUT THAT DOWN TO A ONE-PARAGRAPH OUTLINE. THEN MY SECRETARY CUT THAT DOWN TO ONE WORD... "ABRAHAM"! I READ THAT WORD, AND I LIKE IT. I SEE A GREAT, WARM TV SERIES BUILT AROUND THIS MAN... HIS RISE TO GOVERNOR... THEN SENATOR FROM CONNECTICUT, AND THEN —
NO, MR. AUBREY, BABY... THIS IS ABE LINCOLN, NOT ABE RIBICOFF!
LINCOLN! I LIKE THAT WORD, I SEE A GREAT TV SERIES SET IN WASHINGTON, D.C., IT'S ABOUT THIS LOVABLE FIRST FAMILY OF MONSTERS. I SEE ANNIE AS A GHOULISH BUT SEXY FIRST LADY. WE'LL CALL THE PRESIDENT "ABE LUNKHEAD." -GET THAT CUTE, NAÏVE TWIST? THE PUBLIC WILL LOVE IT... ESPECIALLY DOWN SOUTH.
WAIT! WAIT! I SEE THIS AS A ROLLICKING COMEDY ON WHAT GREAT FUN IT IS TO BE A PRISONER OF WAR. IT'S CALLED "ABE'S GANG." ABE AND HIS CREW OF HAPPY-GO-LUCKY GENERALS ARE CAPTURED BY THE REBS AND FROM THERE ON, IT'S JUST ONE JOKE AFTER ANOTHER... SMUGGLING IN GIRLS... RIOTOUS ESCAPE SCENES — WE'LL CALL THE POW CAMP ANDERSONVILLE... NO! MAKE THAT BLUNDERFUNVILLE!


NO! WAIT! NOW I SEE IT! IT'S A SECRET AGENT SERIES. IT'S CALLED "THE MAN FROM L.U.N.K.L.E." WE OPEN EACH SEGMENT IN A PLAIN, AVERAGE THREE-WALLED LOG CABIN WHICH IS REALLY A FRONT FOR A MODERN OFFICE WHERE ABE LINCOLN, WITH THE HELP OF HIS GORGEOUS SECRETARY, MARY, IS HEAD AGENT FOR A SECRET GOVERNMENT-BACKED ORGANIZATION OF ABOLITIONISTS-
SNIK
SNIK
SNIK
SNIK
NO NO NO!... I'VE GOT IT NOW! IT'S A TEENAGE MUSIC SHOW... "LINCOLNBALOO!" WE ROCK POPULAR CIVIL WAR SONGS! WE MERCHANDISE LINCOLN TO THE HILT! WE HAVE THE KIDS DO A WHOLE BUNCH OF NEW DANCES... THE AWKWARD! THE SLOUCH! THE SLOPPY-
WAIT! THIS IS IT! I SEE A STAG MOVIE SERIES! IT WON'T GO ON TV, BUT WHAT A PILOT! ... I SEE THIS GIRL-
LET ME OUT OF HERE!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY! THEY DON'T SAY ANYTHING HERE -
YOU! YOU'RE FIRED FOR LETTING HIM GO WITH A BILLION-DOLLAR IDEA!
HOW CAN YOU FIRE ME WHEN YOU FIRED ME BEFORE?
YOU'RE REHIRED FOR FIRING!
MEDWICK



MONTHS LATER
SALINGER, HONEY! GLAD TO SEE YA! - JUST SKYED IN FOR THE OPENING OF YOUR PLAY! ... I'VE HEARD OF OFF-BROADWAY, BUT I MEAN, AFTER ALL ... MONTANA?
-GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, SOLLY! AND I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU. ... ANNIE HAS TOP BILLING IN MY PLAY.
-SOUNDS COOL, SWEETIE, AND WHO KNOWS? IF THE PLAY CLIX ... THEN I'LL TAKE IT BACK TO AUBIE-BABY FOR A TV SERIES. WE'LL GET FORD MOTORS TO SPONSOR IT. WE'LL CALL IT "LINCOLN, THE MAN AND THE CAR." THEN WE'LL —
ENOUGH, SOLLY! DON'T MENTION TELEVISION TO ME AGAIN! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO THE PEOPLE, AND NOW AT LAST I CAN SAY IT.
FOUR-SCORE AND SEVEN JACKALS TO GO, A LAME SOOTHSAYER BROUGHT FORTH FROM HIS SHORT-ORDER SOUL, A NEW NAVEL LINT CONCEIVED IN THE WOMB OF HAZEL CESSPOOLS AND DEDICATED TO THE VELVET TRUSS OF -
THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED TO SAY TO THE PEOPLE?
END



Little Annie Fanny
WITH RUSS HEATH
THE CURTAIN RISES, AND WHAT DO WE SEE? HOLY MOLEY! ANNIE AND HER CRAZY NON-CONFORMIST FRIEND, WANDA HOMEFREE··· SKINNY-DIPPING! ··· SKINNY-DIPPING IN AN IDYLLIC PICTURE-POSTCARD SETTING, IN A SECRET GLEN WHERE NO ONE CAN SEE ··· NO ONE EXCEPT SEVERAL MILLION BEADY-EYED READERS ··· EH? YOU BEADY-EYED READER, YOU?
EEK! I THINK I HEAR SOMEBODY COMING.
OH, WANDA ··· HOW DID I EVER LET YOU TALK ME INTO GOING SKINNY-DIPPING! SOMETIMES I THINK YOU JUST ENJOY GETTING INTO TROUBLE.
© NATURVU POST CARDS
-ME ENJOY GETTING INTO TROUBLE? DON'T BE SILLY. BESIDES··· FALSE ALARM! NOBODY'S COMING.
YOU'RE SUCH A CRAZY NONCONFORMIST FRIEND, WANDA HOMEFREE!
DARN IT!
-HARK! SOME-ONE IS COMING!
IT'S A TRUCKFUL OF MEN STOPPING RIGHT BY THE RIVERBANK! -OUR CLOTHES! I'VE FORGOTTEN WHERE WE LEFT THEM!
DON'T WORRY! I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE THEY ARE! -RIGHT WHERE THE TRUCK IS.
QUICK! THE MEN HAVE GONE UP THE HILL. ARE YOU SURE OUR CLOTHES ARE WHERE THE TRUCK IS?
I SAID DON'T WORRY! ··· THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE THEY ARE. SEE HERE? RIGHT UNDER THE REAR WHEELS.
LOOK! HERE'S SOME CLOTHING IN THE TRUCK THAT WE CAN WEAR UNTIL WE CAN GET OUR OWN CLOTHES BACK!
HOODED HATS! AND LOOK WHAT ELSE IS IN THIS TRUCK ··· SHOTGUNS, AND ROPE, AND DYNAMITE ··· MY GOODNESS! TRICK-OR-TREATING IS GETTING COMPLETELY OUT OF HAND!
HURRY UP, FELLOW KLANSMEN ··· THE KLAN-KLAVE HAS STARTED.
ACID


LUCKY I CALLED YOU FELLOWS OR YOU MIGHT HAVE MISSED THE GRAND DRAGON'S ADMINISTERING THE OATH.
-MY, BUT YOU'RE LUMPY KLANSMEN!
BRETHREN... WE ARE MET UNDER A FIERY CROSS... THE SAME CROSS SWEET JESUS DIED ON TO PROVE HIS LOVE FOR US. WE ARE MET UNDER THIS FIERY CROSS OF LOVE TO LOVINGLY DISCUSS DIFFERENT WAYS WE GONNA KILL INTEGRATIONISTS, TROUBLEMAKERS AND BEATNIKS!
WE GONNA KNOCK THEIR HEADS OFF.
WE GONNA KICK THEIR INSIDES OUT.
THAT'S THE TRUTH!
BUT FIRST, YOUR GRAND DRAGON IS GONNA PERSONALLY SUPERVISE THE SECRET OATH AND UNMASKING CEREMONY! AFTER THAT, THE IMPERIAL LIZARD IS GONNA DEMONSTRATE HOW BEST TO BLOW A STRANGER'S HEAD OFF FROM A FAST-MOVING AUTOMOBILE! AND NEXT, THE EXALTED NEWT WILL ENTERTAIN US WITH A LECTURE EXPLAINING HOW TO BLOW UP A CHURCH WITH THE FULL CONGREGATION INSIDE...
YOUR BRITISH COUSINS
FINALLY, WE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE KARATE AND BALL-BAT PRACTICE.
PRACTICE! AIN'T WE GONNA KILL ANYTHING?
MAYBE WE CAN DROWN A CAT!
-OR SWING A CHICK-EN!
JUST PRACTICING ISN'T MUCH OF A FUN THING, YOU KNOW.
TOGETHERNESS


W-E-E-LL, DURING KARATE PRACTICE, WE GET TO SMACK EACH OTHER ON THE HEADS-
HOT DAMN!
LE'S GO!
HOLD ON, BRETHREN. FIRST... THE OATH!
WHITE TRASH
AS EACH KLANSMAN SWEARS TO THE OATH, HE WILL REMOVE HIS ROBE AND REVEAL HIMSELF TO THE ASSEMBLED KLAVERN.
Oath
On our honor, we, the essence of 100% loyal American manhood, are dedicated to upholding white supremacy in a sick, un-Christian mongrelized society–
YOU FIRST, EXALTED NEWT! TAKE OFF YOUR ROBE AND SWEAR!
WAIT A MINUTE! IT'S COLD OUT!
TAKE IT OFF, EXALTED NEWT. LET THE BRETHREN SEE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE.
U.S. LYNCHING TEAM
EXALTED NEWT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH OUR CASH-BOX IN YOUR BELT?
THIEF! THIEF! KNOCK HIS HEAD OFF!
WAIT A MINUTE, BROTHERS, THE NEWT HAS A GLORIOUS HISTORY OF STOMPING FREEDOM RIDERS!
-AND WHAT WITH MY REGULAR JOB SELLING LIGHTNING RODS, IT DON'T BRING IN ENOUGH FOR THINGS LIKE MY SPECIAL K.K.K. JAGUAR!
-BUT HOW CAN A CROOK SWEAR TO THE OATH?
THAT'S EASY. WE'LL JUST STRIKE OUT THAT PART OF THE OATH WHERE IT SAYS "ON OUR HONOR."
YOU NEXT, IMPERIAL LIZARD... TAKE OFF YOUR ROBE AND SWEAR!
I SWEAR!
WAIT A MINUTE, IMPERIAL LIZARD... DIDN'T I ONCE ATTEND YOUR BAR MITZVAH?
OUR IMPERIAL LIZARD IS A JEW!
A KOSHER KLANSMAN IN OUR MIDST!
KNOCK HIS FACE IN!


HOLD ON, BROTHERS... THE IMPERIAL LIZARD'S BEEN DOING A GOOD JOB DESECRATING CERTAIN HOUSES OF WORSHIP!
BUT HOW'S HE GOING TO TAKE THE OATH?
WE CAN CHANGE IT SOME MORE...
MAYBE WE'D BETTER FORGET THE OATH.
EV'YBODY TAKES THE OATH!
YOU, TOO, GRAND LIZARD!
BUT WHY SHOULD I TAKE THE OATH?... I WROTE IT!
??
WHY IS THE GRAND LIZARD HOLDING BACK?
GRAB HIM AN' TAKE OFF HIS ROBE!
LOOK!
THE GRAND LIZARD IS A NIGRA!
WE DO NEED EVERY DUES-PAYING MEMBER WE CAN GET.
-HOW THE HECK'S A NIGRA GONNA TAKE THE OATH?
WE'LL JUST TAKE THE PART OUT ABOUT (CHOKE) BEING DEDICATED TO UPHOLDING WHITE SUPREMACY.
HEY! -WHERE ARE YOU TWO LUMPY KLANSMEN SNEAKING OFF TO?
MAKE THE LUMPY KLANSMEN TAKE THE OATH!
WAIT! DON'T TAKE OUR ROBES! ...EEK!
?!!
WOOP! NO WONDER THEY'S LUMPY!
WELL... THERE GOES THE PART ABOUT MANHOOD...
Oath
On our honor,
we, the essence
of 100% loyal
manhood,
are dedicated
to upholding
white supremacy
mongrelized
society—
NEVER MIND THEM WOMEN... THE OATH IS MORE IMPORTANT!
ALL IT SAYS NOW IS – "...WE... ARE... SICK...!"
READ WHAT'S LEFT OF IT, SO'S WE CAN ALL SWEAR IT TOGETHER.
START RUNNING, WANDA! LEAPIN' LIZARDS! SOMETIMES I DO THINK YOU ENJOY GETTING INTO TROUBLE!
DON'T BE SILLY, ANNIE... I JUST HATE TO MISS THE KARATE PRACTICE IS ALL!
END



Little Annie Fanny
MORE THAN EVER, CONVENTIONS ARE MOVING OUT OF THE SMOKY HOTEL HALL AND INTO THE PICTURESQUE VACATION SPOT WHERE BUSINESS CAN MIX WITH PLEASURE OR, AS IS MORE OFTEN THE CASE, PLEASURE CAN MIX WITH PLEASURE. WHICH REMINDS US OF A FUNNY THING THAT HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE SWIMMING POOL AT EUPHORIA-IN-THE-PINES, WHERE OUR SWEETHEART WAS ASSISTING THE SOCIAL DIRECTOR—
BOY... TALK ABOUT YOUR INSECURITY.
AND THAT'S HER HUSBAND!
SIMON SAYS HANDS ON HEAD. SIMON SAYS HANDS ON HIPS. SIMON SAYS HANDS ON SHOULDERS—
MURRAY SAYS GO INTO MY CABIN AND TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF.
YOU MEAN SIMON SAYS—
YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH FOR SIMON!
I JUST SPENT AN HOUR WITH THE PRO ON THE GOLF COURSE.
I JUST SPENT AN HOUR WITH THE PRO OFF THE GOLF COURSE!
I'D LAUGH, TOO, IF HE WASN'T THE LIFE-GUARD.
NOW, ANNIE... WHILE I GATHER THE THEATER GROUP, YOU GET THESE GUESTS INTERESTED IN OUR SPORTING ACTIVITIES. AND REMEMBER... THEY'RE ALL PSYCHOANALYSTS, SO TAKE CARE YOUR FREUDIAN SLIP ISN'T SHOWING.
I LEAD YOU ON. I LET YOU MAKE LOVE TO ME. IT'S NOTHING BUT FUN FOR YOU! FUN! FUN! FUN! BUT WHAT ABOUT ME? ARE YOU GOING TO SEE ME IN THE CITY? HUH? HUH?
MARVIN! SHAME!
THAT'S THE LAST TIME I HIRE COLLEGE STUDENTS FOR BUS-BOYS.
ATTENTION, PEOPLE! ANYBODY FOR HORSEBACK RIDING? HOW ABOUT ROWING? VOLLEYBALL? RING-A-LEVIO, ANYONE? JOHNNY-ON-A-PONY? ONE POTATO, TWO POTATO?
Euphoria IN-THE-PINES TONITE: MARDI GRAS
EUPHORIA IN THE PINES
EUPHORIA-IN-THE-PINES
HERTZ RENT-A-DATE
WELCOME PSYCHOANALYSTS CONVENTION
GET OUT OF VIET-NAM!
JOHNSON IS A FASCIST
FREEDOM NOW!
GROSSINGER'S IS BETTER
BEFORE AFTER


A LOVELY GIRL. A VERITABLE SEX GODDESS- TYPICALLY CONFUSED AND UN- HAPPY.
MEN MUST CON- SIDER HER UN- APPROACH- ABLE!
AN OBVIOUS SUI- CIDAL TYPE À LA HARLOW AND MONROE.
WHAT A MARVEL- OUS SUBJECT FOR AN INTENSIVE THREE- YEAR ANALYSIS.
INSULIN COMA THERAPY WOULD BE MUCH FASTER!
I'M ALL FOR ELECTRO- SHOCK.
NO! NO!
PSYCHO- PHARMA- COLOGY! HALLUCINO- GENS CAN BRING YOU RIGHT TO THE BASIS OF HER PROBLEMS.
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I DON'T HAVE ANY PROBLEMS!
...HORSEBACK RIDING, ANYONE? ROWING? VOLLEYBALL?
MISS... WHY DON'T YOU JOIN MY THERAPY GROUP? I THINK I CAN HELP YOU!
EUPHORIA
DOCTOR, YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT YOUR THERAPY GROUP GOES WITH YOU ON VACATION?
OH, YES. THEY'RE ALWAYS WITH ME. IT DOES GET A LITTLE MESSY... ALSO INTER- ESTING AT BATH TIME. JOIN THEM AND YOU CAN WORK OUT YOUR PROBLEMS TOGETHER.
BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY PROBLEMS!
WHY DO YOU REALLY WANT ME TO PASS YOU THE SALT?
HIS MOTHER NEVER PASSED HIM THE SALT.
HE DOESN'T REALLY WANT YOU TO PASS HIM THE SALT.
HE WANTS YOU TO PASS HIM HIS MOTHER.
RELAX, ANNIE. ONCE YOU GET INTO THE SWING OF THINGS, ALL YOUR DEFENSIVE MECHANISMS WILL FALL AWAY.
AAH! YOU LIKE PICK- LES!
YES, INDEED! PICKLES REMIND ME OF-
AAH-
YES!
OF COURSE.
PHALLUS!
NATURALLY.
REMIND ME OF CUCUM- BERS!
I KNOW WHY YOU'RE TRYING TO BUTTER YOUR BREAD WITH A SPOON! YOU'RE TRYING TO FAIL!
SHUT UP AND PASS ME A KNIFE. I WANT TO EAT MY SOUP.
HERE'S MOMMY.
YECH! IT'S PEPPER!
WHOOPS! I GAVE YOU DADDY BY MISTAKE.
...ER ...WELL ...ANYBODY FOR HORSEBACK RIDING?
YOU ARE INTERESTED IN HORSEBACK RIDING, YES?
TWEE!
OH, YES, INDEED.
IT ISS ALL ZERE. -DOMINATION OVER A SUBMISSIVE HORSE-
ZE SUBSTITUTION OF CRUELTY FOR ZE SEX ACT. -LEATHER FETISHISM!
BUT- BUT-
I'M READY, WOLFGANG!


AH! MY WIFE! WE WILL CONTINUE ZIS DISCUSSION ANUZZER TIME. MEANWHILE, TRY NOT TO REPRESS ZESE FEELINGS. ZE SOONER YOU BRING ZEM TO ZE SURFACE, ZE BETTER WE CAN COME TO GRIPS WITH ZE PROBLEM.
WOLFGANG, ARE WE GOING HORSEBACK RIDING OR NOT?
CAN'T WE DO AWAY WITH ZE UNNECESSARY PRELIMINARIES ZIS TIME, MY DEAR?
ALL RIGHT! NO HORSES!
ANYBODY FOR HORSEBACK ...ER...AHEM -ANYBODY FOR ROWING?
I'D LIKE VERY MUCH TO GO ROWING WITH YOU.
-SO YOU SEE, DR. MANDUCK, EVERYONE IS TRYING TO FIND PROBLEMS IN ME. BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY. I'M VERY HAPPY.
ANNIE, I HATE TO SAY THIS, BUT YOUR SO-CALLED "HAPPINESS" IS ONLY AN INDICATION THAT YOUR TRUE PROBLEMS ARE BURIED VERY DEEP. BUT I THINK WE CAN GET TO THE HEART OF IT THROUGH -HYPNOSIS.
HYPNOSIS! I THOUGHT THAT WAS ONLY SOMETHING THAT WAS USED IN VAUDEVILLE.
YES! AT ONE TIME, I WAS A STAGE HYPNOTIST. BUT NOW THAT I'M A PRACTICING PSYCHOANALYST, I USE HYPNOTHERAPY TO GET TO THE ROOT OF EVERYTHING!
JUST LOOK AT THIS KEY. YOU'RE BEGINNING TO FEEL VERY DROWSY. YOUR EYES ARE BEGINNING TO CLOSE... BEGINNING TO CLOSE-
YOUR EYES ARE BEGINNING TO CLOSE. YOU'RE BEGINNING TO FEEL VERY FREE NOW. YOU'RE THROWING OFF YOUR REPRESSIONS, YOUR INHIBITIONS, YOUR CLOTHES. YOUR EYES ARE BEGINNING TO CLOSE. MY EYES ARE BEGINNING TO OPEN.
ZZZIP!
YOU ARE NOW IN A DEEP HYPNOTIC SLEEP. YOUR EYES ARE CLOSED VERY TIGHT!! MY EYES ARE OPEN VERY WIDE!!!!


AND NOW... AND NOW-
DR. MANDUCK GESTURES HYPNOTICALLY...
-AND NOW YOU WILL CLUCK LIKE A CHICKEN!
CLUCK! B'K-CAWW!
I STILL CAN'T GET SHOW BUSINESS OUT OF MY BLOOD.
FORGIVE ME, ANNIE, FOR WHAT I ALMOST DID! IT ALWAYS HAPPENS! I BECOME EMOTIONALLY INVOLVED WITH MY PATIENTS -
THERE, THERE... WHEN I WAS THREE, I BECAME INVOLVED WITH MY DOLLY. I LOVED HER. THEN ONE DAY I ACCIDENTALLY BROKE HER ARM, AND-
OH, MY GOD! BROKE THE DOLLY'S ARM! WHERE IS SHE? I'LL KISS THE BOO-BOO-
... SEE WHAT I MEAN?
ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL VERY BLUE.
-LOOK, ANNIE... WE'RE AT NIRVANA-IN-THE-WOODS, THE RESORT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE. IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HAVING A CONVENTION HERE, TOO.
WELCOME NEUROSURGEONS
WITH EVERYONE HAVING PROBLEMS EXCEPT ME, PERHAPS I AM OUT OF STEP. I'M SO DEPRESSED. MAYBE I DO NEED PSYCHIATRIC CARE -
-PSYCHIATRIC CARE? NONSENSE, MY DEAR. DEPRESSION IS ULTIMATELY ORGANIC.
WHY INVOLVE YOURSELF WITH LONG, COSTLY PSYCHOTHERAPY WHEN YOUR CONDITION MIGHT BE IMPROVED WITH A NEAT, SWIFT LEUCOTOMY OPERATION?
BY SEVERING THE FIBERS THAT LINK THE FRONTAL LOBES WITH THE REST OF THE BRAIN, WE CAN ALLEVIATE ALL TENSION—HENCE, DEPRESSION.
WE CAN ALWAYS SEVER HER CORPUS CALLOSUM, THUS PERMITTING EACH CEREBRAL HEMISPHERE TO FUNCTION INDEPENDENTLY, AND-
I'LL BUY THAT! IT WORKED VERY WELL ON ONE OF MY MONKEYS!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS
IF YOU'RE STILL HOLDING OUT FOR THE FOX TROT AND THE WALTZ, FORGET IT, BABY! THE PENDULUM HAS SWUNG FROM TOUCH TO NON-TOUCH. "FEEL" IS OUT! "SEE" IS IN! ··· AND WHAT WE DO SEE IS OUR DANCING DARLING ··· A "HOOPADEDOO GIRL" YET ··· DOING A REMARKABLE MOVEMENT THAT COMBINES A FRANTIC FRUG WITH A VIOLENT SHAKE AND A JARRING JERK. IN SHORT, WE SEE A SHAPELESS BLUR.
N-N-NO! I'M N-NOT ANNIE FA-FANNY!
PARDONE, SWEETIE, I MISTOOK YOUR SHAPELESS BLUR FOR HER SHAPELESS BLUR!
COME ON, ANNIE, BABY, WHO NEEDS THIS? THE HOOPADEDOO SHOW'S HAD IT. LET ME PLACE YOU WITH SOMETHING IMPORTANT! - SOMETHING WITH A FUTURE! ··· NOW THIS FRIEND OF MINE IS HOLDING AUDITIONS FOR A MAJOR NUDIE -
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, SOLLY, YOU MUSTN'T TALK LIKE THAT AND DURING REHEARSAL! THE HOOPADEDOO SHOW IS VERY IMPORTANT TO THE YOUNGER GENERATION! WHY, IT'S LIKE A RELIGION TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA!


- BESIDES, THE NETWORK PROGRAM DIRECTOR, MR. AUBREY AUBREY, MIGHT HEAR YOU. HE'S VISITING THE STUDIO.
BABY, I'VE GOT A GROUP OF PROTEST SINGERS FOR MR. AUBREY.
SH! SH! BOBBY DOLEFUL IS ABOUT TO SING HIS LATEST PROTEST SONG!
PLONG!
SOAP
THE WHOLE WORLD IS RUNNIN' A MAD ARMS RACE IN VIETNAM WE JES' DON' HAVE ANY CASE. THE DRAFT BOARD TELLS ME THE ARMY'S MY PLACE OH, DON'T YOU SEE HOW RIPE I AM FOR DISASTER -
PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS GIVES ME NO REST CHASIN' MONEY'S A POINTLESS QUEST. I HOPE YEW'RE LISTENIN' AN' GITTIN' DEPRESSED NOW, LIKE ME, YOU ARE ALSO RIPE FOR DISASTER!
CLAIRE
HIROSHIMA
NUH-THING! ... NOW MY PROTEST SINGERS-
OH, BOBBY ... YOU'RE TOO MUCH! SUCH PROTEST! ... WHERE DO YOU GET THE IDEAS FOR YOUR PROTEST SONGS?
I AM THE VOICE OF A MILLION SWOLLEN BELLIES CRYING OUT FROM THE COALPITS OF APPALACHIA AND THE GHETTO OF WATTS. I AM THE SOUND OF POVERTY.
EXCUSE PLEASE, MR. DOLEFUL -
- THE LIMOUSINE AWAITS WITHOUT.
VERY GOOD, SESSUE. WELL, TA-TA EVERYONE. I'M OFF TO SEE MY BROKER.
EXIT À GO GO
MY PROTEST SINGERS MAKE HIM SOUND ABOUT AS BITTER AS SOUPY SALES.
SH, SOLLY! SONNY AND WANDA ARE ABOUT TO SING THEIR NEWEST PROTEST HIT. ... THEY'RE SO NONCONFORMIST.
THEY WONDER WHY YOU LOVE ME AMIDST THEIR LIVING HELL. I WATCH THEIR EVIL WAYS AND I JUST HAVE TO REBEL-
THEY RESENT THAT I WILL NOT CONFORM AT ALL JUST 'CAUSE I WEAR A LAMPSHADE FOR A BALL AND HIT MY HEAD WITH ALL MY MIGHT AGAINST THE WALL
SO DO I, BABE! SO DO I, BABE!
SO DO I, BABE! SO DO I, BABE! SO DO I, BABE!



NOTHING! NUH THING! MY PROTEST SINGERS MAKE THEM SOUND LIKE THE LAUGHING RECORD.
SOLLY --- WANDA IS AN OLD NONCONFORMIST FRIEND OF MINE AND SONNY IS HER NON-CONFORMIST BOYFRIEND.
HMM - I TAKE IT THAT ONE IDENTIFIES SONNY BY THE CIGAR AND WANDA BY THE LIPSTICK.
WOMEN
GOODNESS, NO! WANDA HAS THE CIGAR! THEY'RE VERY NON-CONFORMIST.
OOH! OOH! LOVING ANTHONY IS ABOUT TO SING!
SHAKE IT UP, BABY! FRUG IT UP, BABY! TWIST IT UP, BABY! I'M SO HAPPY! I'M SO HAPPY!
OWEEE! I'M SO HAPPY! JOY! JOY! JOY JOY JOY! OWEE! OWEEE! LOVE! JOY! HAPPINESS!
WELLA WELLA WELLA
HEY HEY!
MEN
SNAP!
SNAP!
HONEY --- YOU'RE JUST NOT WITH IT. YOU'RE NOT WORKING OUT OF THE PROTEST BAG. YOU DO NOT DIG. I GUESS YOU JUST HAVEN'T LIVED WITH OPPRESSION AND DEPRIVATION LIKE OUR PROTEST SINGERS HAVE.
CAREFUL, SOLLY--- MR. AUBREY!
AUBIE, HONEY! I'VE GOT A PROTEST GROUP I WANT YOU TO HEAR. THEY'LL MAKE YOUR BEST PROTEST SINGERS SOUND LIKE SNOW WHITE'S SEVENTH DWARF, "HAPPY"!
TALK TO THE PRODUCER, SOLLY. I'M BUSY FIRING SOME PEOPLE.
OUT
COFFEE
I CALL THEM THE ULTIMATE PROTESTS! AND HERE THEY ARE! THEY WALK, TALK AND SMELL PROTEST! --- SHOW MR. AUBREY YOUR SHTICK, KIDS!
YOU'RE FIRED AND YOU'RE FIRED.
FREE POT NOW


AYE YAYAY AY
WOE WOE WOE
WOE
BEE-YOODIFUL! TWO GUITARS AND A FIVE-GALLON TIN... WHAT A SHTICK!
NO NO NO NO
YECH YECH
YECH YECH
OOOOH!
WOE WOE
YECH YECH
NO NO
OOOH!
CLUNK!
BONG!
LOOK AT THEM PLUNKING THE GUITARS AND BANGING THE TIN! IS THAT PROTEST? BEEYOO-DIFUL!
HONK!
TOOT!
...WHAT ARE THEY DOING? - OPENING THE TIN AND SPILLING STUFF ALL OVER...!? WHAT'S THAT? A MATCH? QUICK, ANNIE, YOUR ROBE!
WE'VE GOT TO SMOTHER THE FIRE!
STAGE DOOR
SELF-IMMOLATION IS A SHTICK? YOU'RE ALL FIRED!
BEEYOODIFUL! BEEYOODIFUL! THE ONLY THING, KIDS, DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD'VE SAVED THE FIRE BIT FOR THE LIVE TELECAST?
COMING! the Normals
THE CLEANS
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS AND LARRY SIEGEL
FOR SOME TIME NOW, ONE SPORT HAS ALMOST COMPLETELY DOMINATED THE AMERICAN SCENE. IT'S A BRUTAL, COLORFUL SPECTACLE THAT INVOLVES CRUEL GIVE AND TAKE WITH ONE SIDE BATTLING THE OTHER EVERY INCH OF THE WAY. IT IS CALLED SEX. THE NUMBER TWO SPORT IS PRO FOOTBALL. AND A KEY FIGURE IN THE GAME IS ANNIE'S DADDY BIGBUCKS, OWNER OF THE GREENBACK BUSTERS. WE OPEN IN THE FINAL QUARTER OF THE CHAMPIONSHIP GAME BETWEEN THE BUSTERS AND THE CLEVELAND BULLS, AND IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY, YOU'LL NOTICE THAT THE CHEERLEADER'S FACE IS FAMILIAR. ALSO HER BODY—
WHAT A DAY! FIRST HAIL, THEN A FREAK MONSOON AND NOW A THUNDERSTORM AND NOT A SOUL HAS LEFT THE STANDS.
A TRUE FAN **NEVER** LEAVES THE STANDS.
HE ONCE LEFT THE STANDS.
WELL, GEE... THAT WAS IN THE BASEBALL SEASON, AND WE DON'T **HAVE** A BASEBALL TEAM.
THREE MINUTES LEFT AND THE BULLS ARE LEADING 20 TO 17! BUT DON'T FORGET, FOLKS, GREENBACK, WISCONSIN, IS THE PRO FOOTBALL CAPITAL OF THIS PRO FOOTBALL CRAZY COUNTRY, AND THE 60,000 FANS HERE TODAY AREN'T GIVING UP! NO SIRREE! IN THIS TOWN, THEY LIVE FOOTBALL, THEY SLEEP FOOTBALL, THEY **EAT** FOOTBALL!
HEEYAR! GET YOUR RED-HOT FOOTBALLS ON A ROLL—
I'M **TRYING** TO CHEER, DADDY, BUT IT ALL COMES OUT "BLUB, TEAM, BLUB"—
GET **SOME**THING GOING, BABY! THIS GAME ISN'T OVER BY A LONG SHOT!
TELL THAT ALL-AMERICAN END IF HE SIGNS WITH ME FOR THE NEXT YEAR, I'LL GIVE HIM HALF A MILLION AND ALL SHIPPING RIGHTS TO LAKE ERIE. ...THAT'S RIGHT! **BUY HIM AND GET BACK TO ME!**
RESTRICTED BOX
LAKE ERIE


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CBS WON'T TELEVISE OUR GAMES NEXT YEAR? BUY CBS AND GET BACK TO ME!
DADDY! OUR STAR QUARTER-BACK IS HURT!
HE'S HURT BAD. HE DOESN'T RE-MEMBER THE SCORE ··· THE TEAM ··· HIS OWN NAME, PAUL HORNY.
I USE BEEP BEEP
HOW'S ABOUT A DATE, ANNIE FANNY! I GO WILD WHEN I SEE THAT 41 1/8 - 19 1/2 - 38 3/16 SHAPE!
HE'S GOT FIVE BROKEN RIBS, A FRACTURED HIP, FIFTEEN BRUISES, TWENTY-TWO LOOSE TEETH AND TWO LOOSE GUMS—
DON'T GIVE ME THAT COMPLICATED MEDICAL TERMI-NOLOGY STUFF, DOC. I'M SENDING HIM BACK IN! THIS IS PRO FOOTBALL NOT POTSY!
IF YOU'RE RED-DOGGED, THROW A FLARE PASS TO THE SPLIT END.
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! WHATEVER DOES THE COACH MEAN BY THAT?
HE MEANS THAT IF THE DEFENSIVE LINE RUSHES THE PASSER, HE'LL THROW A SHORT PASS TO OUR LEFT END.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO IF THEIR MIDDLE AND CORNER BACKS PULL A TWO ON ONE ON GRADY?
IF THEY ALSO SAFE-TY BLITZ, TRY A DOWN AND OUT. OTHER-WISE, BUTTON HOOK!
HE MEANS HE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT TO DO IF TWO DEFENSIVE BACKS COVER GRADY. IF THE SAFETY MAN RUSHES THE PASSER FROM THE END, WE'LL FAKE A SHORT PASS AND THEN SHOOT OUT FOR A LONG ONE, BUT IF THE SAFETY MAN DOESN'T USE THE PASSER, THE END WILL FEINT GOING DEEP AND COME BACK FOR A SHORT PASS.
COACH! COACH! I'D LIKE TO TRY A LINE DASH FOR THE OPEN-FRONT SAFETY SHPRITZ!!
HE MEANS HE HAS TO LEAVE THE ROOM.
YES, I WANT TO BUY JOHNNY UNEEDA FROM BALTIMORE! WHAT? THE COMMISSIONER SAYS IT'S TOO LATE IN THE SEASON TO BUY PLAYERS? BUY A NEW COMMISSIONER AND GET BACK TO ME!
OH, DADDY··· PAUL HORNY IS HURT AGAIN.
HE'S NOT ONLY LOST HIS MEMORY··· HE'S LOST HIS POWER OF SPEECH—
(SIGN LANGUAGE) WHAT DO YOU SAY, ANNIE?
I GIVE HIM ABOUT THREE MORE MINUTES TO LIVE.
THAT'S OK, DOC, WE JUST HAVE TWO MINUTES LEFT TO PLAY. SEND HIM BACK IN!



–LESS THAN TWO MINUTES LEFT TO PLAY··· THE BULLS STILL LEAD BY THREE POINTS. AND NOW, WITH OUR INSTANT-REPLAY CAMERA, WE'RE GOING TO SHOW YOU THAT LAST PLAY AGAIN. THEN WITH OUR CLAIRVOYANT CAMERA WE'RE GOING TO SHOW YOU THE NEXT PLAY BEFORE IT'S CALLED! ··· THEN WITH OUR– WAIT A MINUTE! IT LOOKS LIKE GREENBACK MIGHT TRY FOR A FIELD GOAL–
WARM UP, YOU MEN!
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE'RE WARMING UP OUR INDEX FINGERS, ANNIE!
IN THIS AGE OF SPECIALIZATION, I HOLD THE BALL FOR ALL FIELD-GOAL ATTEMPTS INSIDE THE 20-YARD LINE.
I HOLD THE BALL FOR ALL FIELD-GOAL ATTEMPTS OUTSIDE THE 20-YARD LINE.
AND I HOLD THE BALL FOR ALL FIELD-GOAL ATTEMPTS ON THE 20-YARD LINE?
DADDY! WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
DON'T LOOK, CHILD. THAT FELLOW COST US A 15-YARD PENALTY FOR CLIPPING. NOW WE'RE OUT OF FIELD-GOAL POSITION.
PLEASE, MASSAH DADDY! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
TEN LASHES, AND LAY THEM ON, WASP!
WHAPP!
ISN'T DADDY BIGBUCKS CARRYING THE RESERVE CLAUSE A BIT FAR?
OH, DADDY! PAUL HORNY'S HURT AGAIN!
IT'S SO BAD THIS TIME, I'M AFRAID TO LOOK AND I'M A DOCTOR!
IT'S NO USE. NOTHING CAN GET HIM BACK INTO THAT GAME!
ANNIE··· REMEMBER HOW I PUT YOUR NAME ON OUR ACTIVE-PLAYER ROSTER IN CASE OF SOME UNFORESEEN EMERGENCY? WELL, THE TIME HAS COME. NOW THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO. BZZZZZ BZZZ–
HORNY! CAN YOU HEAR ME, HORNY? TAKE A LOOK AT WHO OUR NEW CENTER IS!


INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS, HORNY IS BACK IN THE GAME QUARTER-BACKING!
6 … 4 … 56 … 76 … 3 … 48 … 158 … 34 … 29 … 70 … 34 … 56 … 46 … 76 … 23 … 98 … 93 … 32 … 54 76 … 89 … 33 … 80 … 45 … 40 … 29 … 49 … 86 … 16 … 31 … 23 … 45 … 72 … 56 … 46 … 28 … 59 –
59
THAT WAS THE LONGEST SIGNAL CALLED BY A QUARTERBACK IN FOOTBALL HISTORY. HORNY'S FADING BACK TO PASS! WHAT PASS PROTECTION! THERE ISN'T A PLAYER WITHIN YARDS OF HIM!
THE PASS IS COMPLETE! THE GAME IS OVER! GREENBACK WINS THE CHAMPIONSHIP!
LET'S GO HOME, MEN! WE DON'T HAVE TO BE BACK HERE FOR EIGHT MONTHS.
YOU GUYS GO AHEAD. I CAN WAIT.
OOH SHAME ON YOU! WAIT TILL I TELL THE REFEREE.
HA! I'M THE REFEREE!
GOD BLESS YOU, DADDY! WE NAMED OUR NEW BABY AFTER YOU.
LOOK, DADDY, A $40,000 STATUE OF YOU HAS JUST BEEN UNVEILED IN THE CENTER OF GREENBACK PARK.
LOOK, DADDY … OUR NEW TEN-MILLION-DOLLAR ALL-WEATHER SUPER-DOMED STADIUM IS READY FOR NEXT SEASON.
THANK YOU!
IN MEMORY PAUL HORNY
AND NOW … HAIL AND FAREWELL! TOMORROW WE'RE MOVING THE FRANCHISE TO BOISE, IDAHO. AS A SPORTSMAN, IT'S THE VERY LEAST I CAN DO FOR A GROUP OF COMPLETE STRANGERS WHO ARE OFFERING ME A BIGGER STADIUM AND MORE MONEY.
ANYBODY KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET A ROLLER-DERBY TEAM FOR OUR TEN-MILLION-DOLLAR, ALL-WEATHER SUPER-DOMED STADIUM …?
ANYONE KNOW WHERE WE CAN UNLOAD A 60-FOOT STATUE?
ANYBODY KNOW WHERE I CAN UNLOAD A ONE-MONTH-OLD BABY NAMED "DADDY"?
END


Little Annie Fanny
LSD
Art is Dead
LET'S GO CAMP-ING WITH OUR HEROINE AND BENTON BATTBARTON. AT THIS POINT, YOU MIGHT WELL ASK, "BUT WHAT IS 'CAMP'?" WELL -- YOU MIGHT CALL SOMETHING "CAMP" WHEN IT'S SO BAD, IT'S GOOD; SO OUT, IT'S IN; SO DOWN, IT'S UP; SO TO, IT'S FRO; SO TWEEDLEDUM, IT'S TWEEDLEDEE - AT THIS POINT, YOU MIGHT WELL ASK, "BUT WHAT IS 'CAMP'?" -- NO MATTER. WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S WHAT OUR ADVENTURE'S ABOUT.
AS YOU CAN SEE, ANNIE, MY APARTMENT IS PURE CAMPSVILLE -- AND HERE IS THE JEWEL OF MY COLLECTION. I USED TO HAVE AN UGLY TIFFANY LAMP THAT COST PLENTY, BUT THEN I FOUND THIS ABSOLUTE HORROR WHICH COST MUCH MORE -
WHEW!
TAKE A SLOW PAN ACROSS MY SUPERHERO ROOM, COMPLETE WITH POP-ART CARTOON BLOWUPS WITH THEIR CARTOUCHES -- THOSE SILLY SPEECH-BALLOON DEVICES OF THE COMIC STRIP.
HERE, TOO, IS MY LIBRARY WHERE I'VE EXPENDED A SMALL FORTUNE IN ORDER TO BAG A COMPLETE SET OF PUBLICATIONS, ORIGINAL AND UNEXPURGATED. - THE FIRST THIRTY ISSUES OF GREEN LANTERN COMICS.
SWEET DREAMS, BABY!
POW!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
Campbell's


NIZE DOLLINK!
AAH ··· WHAT CAN BE BETTER THAN SITTING BY A COZY FIRE, WITH OUR DRINKYPOOS, WHILE I READ TO YOU TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF MY HI-FI SUPERHERO SOUND-EFFECTS RECORD?
AAAGH!
POW!
THUNK!
BLEED!
CHUNG!
"I'VE GOT TO MAKE A SUDDEN CALL FROM THIS TELEPHONE BOOTH, SO COULD YOU EXCUSE ME AND TURN YOUR BACK PLEASE, LOIS LANE?"
MARVEL-OUS!
PURE CAMP!
AAH, ME ··· PEOPLE FORGET THE FANTASIES THEY WERE WILLING TO READ WHEN THEY WERE KIDS ··· THEY GROW UP AND COMPLETELY FORGET HOW TO ENJOY LIFE.
(SIGH) HOW TRUE.
HO-HUM.
··· WHAT ARE THESE COSTUMES, BENTON?
-STUMBLED ONTO THOSE TWO TROPHIES IN A THEATRICAL RENTAL SHOP! THEY'RE AUTHENTIC "MAJOR AMERICA" AND "WONDROUS WOMAN" UNIFORMS.
"SUBMARINER! SPEAK TO ME! SPEAK!"
"GLUG!"
MARVELOUS FANTASY!
EEK! (GIGGLE) DON'T COME IN (GIG-GLE) I'M TRY-ING ON THE "WONDROUS WOMAN" COSTUME!
WHY YOU LITTLE MINX! LET ME SEE! LET ME SEE!
NOT YET! I HAVEN'T GOTTEN THE COMPLETE COSTUME ON YET!
WHO WANTS TO SEE THE COSTUME, BABY?
SAY! WHY DON'T I PUT ON THIS "MAJOR AMERICA" UNIFORM. OH, WHAT A FUN THING THIS WILL BE!


TA-TAAA! WONDROUS WOMAN!
HOW'S MY RATING AS MAJOR AMERICA, ANNIE?
BAT POLE
OH, BENTON! YOU'RE THE SPITTING IMAGE! YOU LOOK SO HEROIC!
COOL IT, BABY! WITH US SUPERHEROES IT'S AN ASCETIC SCENE. WE NEVER GET FAMILIAR WITH THE OPPOSITE SEX!
THE COSTUME DOES SET ME OFF, MUSCLE-WISE, DOESN'T IT? HEH, HEH - MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A SUPER-HERO.
-MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT SUPER-STRENGTH!
-MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I CAN DO ANY-THING!
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU START BY HANDING OVER YOUR WALLET, MAJOR AMERICA?
EEK! BURGLARS!
HOW DARE THEY TRY AND ROB MAJOR AMERICA!
CLUNK!


BANG! BANG! BANG!
FOOLS! DON'T YOU KNOW MAJOR AMERICA DEFLECTS ALL BULLETS WITH HIS SHIELD!
MAJOR AMERICA CAN DO ANY-THING!
WELL, THEN STOP THEM, MAJOR AMERICA. THEY'RE ES-CAPING DOWN THE STAIRS.
DON'T WORRY, WONDROUS WOMAN! I'LL INTERCEPT THEM THROUGH THE WINDOW!
WAIT! WE'RE THREE STORIES UP!
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
HE NEVER HIT THE GROUND-
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! MAYBE HE CAN DO ANYTHING! I MUST CALL RUTHIE TO TELL HER BENTON BATTBARTON CAN FLY.
-SO I'M GOING DOWN WITH THE GARBAGE, AND THE DOORS ARE CLOSING, AND WHAM! DOWN HE COMES LIKE A CAST-IRON SAFE!
I CAN DO ANY-THING. I CAN GO TO THE HOSPITAL. I CAN GET WELL... I REALLY CAN-
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS AND LARRY SIEGEL
WE'LL GIVE YOU 3-TO-1 ODDS YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE OUR HEROINE IS IN THIS EPISODE –
AT THE DUNDERHEAD HOTEL IN LAS VEGAS.
WE'LL GIVE YOU 4-TO-1 ODDS YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT EVENT SHE WITNESSES WHILE SUN BATHING ON THE ROOF OF HER HOTEL –
A KIDNAPING!
WE'LL GIVE YOU 5-TO-1 ODDS YOU DON'T KNOW WHY SHE'S SUN BATHING ON A CLOUDY DAY–
THE LAS VEGAS WEATHER REPORT GAVE 6-TO-1 ODDS THAT IT WOULD BE SUNNY.
IMAGINE! THIS MAN WE ARE KIDNAPING KNOWS HOW TO MAKE AN ISOTOPE SO CHEAP AND POWERFUL IT CAN DESTROY THE UNITED STATES IN 26 SECONDS. WE MUST GET HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE POLICE SPOT US!
STOP WORRYING ABOUT THE POLICE. IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, KIDNAPING IS LEGAL IN NEVADA. EVERYTHING IS LEGAL IN NEVADA!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT, BUT WHY TAKE CHANCES. I ONLY HOPE THERE'S NOBODY UP HERE ON THE ROOF TO SEE US.
WHO WOULD BE UP ON THE ROOF ON A CLOUDY DAY? WHO IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD BE CLOUD BATHING?
STAIRS


THEY SAY THAT DR. NEUTRINO IS A VERY IMPORTANT NUCLEAR PHYSICIST.
HE MUST BE. THE CHIEF HAS COME DOWN FROM FBI HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON TO PERSONALLY SUPERVISE THIS CASE.
MEN. WE'VE GOT TO FIND DR. NEUTRINO BEFORE HE'S WHISKED OUT OF THE COUNTRY. BUT WHILE WE'RE LOOKING, REMEMBER··· WE MUST MAINTAIN THE IMMACULATE IMAGE THE FBI HAS MAINTAINED THROUGH THE YEARS ··· CLEAN MEN WITH CLEAN MINDS IN CLEAN BODIES ··· AND STAY AWAY FROM THE GAMING TABLES. THEY'RE DESTROYING THE MORAL FIBER OF THE NATION. IF YOU MUST FIND AMUSEMENT, DO WHAT I DO. GO TO THE RACE TRACKS. THEY'RE CLEAN.
CHIEF! CHIEF! I THINK WE MAY HAVE A BREAK IN THE CASE HERE.
YOUNG LADY! YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE WOMEN OF AMERICA. DID YOU THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH SUBVERTING AMERICAN MOTHERHOOD IN THAT RED BIKINI?
BUT CHIEF-
COMMIES! THE CHORUS LINES ARE TEEMING WITH COMMIES (READ MY LATEST BOOK, "RED RATS AT OUR THROATS.")
BUT CHIEF-
A BIT OF THIRD DEGREE WILL MAKE OUR LITTLE COMMIE-CATCH HERE TELL US WHERE HER GANG TOOK DR. NEUTRINO TO.
BUT, BUT, BUT, CHIEF··· WE DIDN'T CATCH HER, SHE CAME TO US! SHE SAW THE KID-NAPING.
I WAS ON THE SUN DECK, YOUR HONOR, WHEN I SAW TWO MEN CARRYING A BODY ACROSS THE ROOF. ···I'D KNOW THE KIDNAPERS IF I EVER SAW THEM AGAIN. THEY'VE BEEN AROUND THE HOTEL FOR TWO OR THREE DAYS.
ALL RIGHT··· WE'LL TAKE THE COMMIE'S WORD FOR IT. I WANT THE AREA CHECKED THOROUGHLY. BUT BEFORE YOU MEN TAKE OFF, I WANT TO INSPECT FINGERNAILS, EARS AND HANDKERCHIEFS. AND DON'T TRY TO PULL YOUR POCKETS OUT AND PASS THEM OFF AS HANKIES –
AGENT SQUARECHIN, YOU CHECK THE HOTEL AND GROUNDS WITH THE COMMIE EYEWITNESS. YOU OTHER MEN WILL CHECK THE ROADS AND OTHER HOTELS. ··· AGENT TRUEBLUE, HAVE ROOM SERVICE SEND UP A SMALL FLAG TO MY ROOM. IF ANYONE WANTS ME, I'LL BE UPSTAIRS PLEDGING ALLEGIANCE. GOOD LUCK AND REMEMBER··· CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS!
OH, AGENT SQUARECHIN, IT'LL BE SO MUCH FUN HELPING YOU ON THIS CASE.
003
005
006
008
004
PLEASE, MA'AM··· SINCE WE'RE GOING TO BE WORKING TOGETHER WITH A CERTAIN DEGREE OF INTIMACY, DON'T CALL ME AGENT SQUARE-CHIN. JUST CALL ME "SIR."
DID YOU EVER SEE SO MANY SLOT MA-CHINES, SIR?
I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH LUCK WITH THE LOCKER-ROOM SLOT MACHINES.
DID YOU TRY THE POOL-SIDE SLOT MA-CHINES?
NO, BUT THIS MORNING I HIT A JACKPOT ON THE UNDERWATER SLOT MACHINES.
PARK PLAY 25¢


MMM-WASN'T THAT BIG BED COMFY LAST NIGHT?
SURE! IF A SLOT MACHINE UNDER THE COVERS DOESN'T BOTHER YOU!
RING-A-DING-DING, BABY. YOU'RE BIRDING ME OUT OF MY BIRD!
WE'VE BEEN SITTING HERE TWENTY MINUTES AND HE HASN'T TOLD ONE DRINKING JOKE ABOUT ME.
AND HE HASN'T TOLD ONE JEWISH JOKE ABOUT ME!
YOU LOSE ALL TRACK OF TIME IN THIS PLACE. HAVE YOU BEEN PLAYING HERE LONG?
NO. I'M JUST STOPPING OFF ON MY WAY HOME FROM THE CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR.
SPOT ANYTHING YET, MA'AM?
QUICK! I SEE ONE OF THE KIDNAPERS!
WHAT KIND OF AN ELEVATOR IS THAT WHERE YOU HAVE TO INSERT A QUARTER?
BUT IF YOU PRESS THE RIGHT BUTTON, YOU WIN A JACKPOT.
LOOK! HE'S GOING INTO ROOM 301! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
301
WHAT DO WE DO? WE DO WHAT COOL NERVE AND UNFLINCHING COURAGE TELL US TO DO—
-WE RUN FOR HELP!
WAIT! HE'S COMING OUT AGAIN! WE HAVE A PASSKEY! WHY DON'T WE LOOK INSIDE FOR THE KIDNAPED SCIENTIST?
301
DR. NEUTRINO! THANK GOD WE'VE FOUND YOU!
I SHOULD HAVE NEVER GONE ON VACATION! I SHOULD HAVE NEVER LEFT MY BABIES!
OOH! DO YOU HAVE CHILDREN, DOCTOR?
NO, BOMBS! MY LITTLE BOMBS. I LEFT THEM HOME AT LOS ALAMOS WITH A BOMB SITTER. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE A PICTURE OF MY BABIES? I HAVE SOME IN MY WALLET.
NO TIME TO UNTIE THE DOCTOR! LET'S UNLOCK THE DOOR TO THE ADJOINING SUITE...
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! THE KIDNAPERS ARE COMING BACK!
RATTLE! RATTLE!



THE AIRCRAFT IS WAITING. LET US GET DR. NEUTRINO AND -
LOOK!
HE'S ESCAPED!
HOW? HE COULD NOT UNTIE HIMSELF IN THE SHORT SPACE THAT I'VE BEEN GONE! THIS LOOKS LIKE AN INSIDE JOB!
ALL RIGHT, RAUL··· I'VE BEEN SUSPICIOUS OF YOU AND YOUR CLEAN-CUT JAW. ONLY AN FBI MAN COULD HAVE SUCH A CLEAN-CUT JAW!
YOU KNOW THAT I HAVE A NORMALLY WEAK CHIN BUT MY GUMS ARE INFLAMED.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, CHE! LAST WEEK WHEN YOU THOUGHT NOBODY WAS WATCHING, I SAW A NOBLE GLINT IN YOUR EYE. ONLY AN FBI MAN'S EYE COULD GLINT SO NOBLY! ··· WAIT! WAIT! I SEE IT AGAIN! DON'T BLINK!
LOOK ON THE FLOOR! ··· A MEMBERSHIP CARD FROM THE EFREM ZIMBALIST, JR. FAN CLUB! (SNIFF!) AND THERE'S A STRANGE, CLEAN SMELL COMING FROM BEHIND THIS DOOR ··· LIKE FRESH APPLE PIE MIXED WITH KANSAS WHEAT -
THAT DOES IT! THERE MUST BE AN FBI MAN IN THERE!
WHERE CAN WE HIDE?
I HAVE AN IDEA! - INTO THE BATHROOM, QUICK!
HERE'S MY YOUNGEST BOMB, BLESS HIM! HE CAN OVERKILL THE POPULATION OF MOSCOW EIGHT TIMES! - TALK ABOUT YOUR MISCHIEF-MAKERS!
BANG! BANG!
WE'LL HIDE BEHIND THE SHOWER CURTAIN WHILE YOU TELL THEM YOU'RE ABOUT TO TAKE YOUR BATH. MEANWHILE, I'LL RUN THE WATER AND MAKE STEAM ··· LOTS OF STEAM!
BUT WON'T THEY THINK IT STRANGE THAT I'M DRESSED?
PSHH!
BAM!
CRASHO!
AT THE RISK OF SOUNDING LIKE A FULSOME LIBERTINE, MISS, I MUST ASK YOU TO PERHAPS REVEAL A BIT OF NUDE SHOULDER THROUGH THE DOOR··· OR PERHAPS A BARED KNEE -
PSHH!
WHO'S IN THERE? OPEN UP!
YOU JUST BE STILL AS A MOUSE IN THERE. I KNOW WHAT TO DO.
RATTLE! RATTLERO!
EEK! WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING IN MY ROOM? IF YOU DON'T LEAVE THIS MINUTE, I'LL SCREAM! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYING TO TAKE A SHOWER?!
PSHH!
WOOPS!
PARDON US!
WE HAVE MADE A MISTAKE, SEÑORITA. HOT DAMN! EXCUSE US!



A THOUSAND PARDONS, SEÑORITA! WE DEPART INSTANTLY!
YOU REALLY MUST EXCUSE ME NOW WHILE I STEP INTO MY SHOWER—
PSHH!
AUGH!
HOLY MOLEY! CRIMINENTALIES! ZIPPEDY DOO DAH!
YOU MEN STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW… OR IF YOU'RE NOT STOPPING, THEN TAKE ME ALONG WITH YOU!
I WARN YOU… I'M A BLACK BELT KARATE CHAMPION, AND WITH ONE BLOW OF MY HAND, I CAN — … YOU DON'T BUY THAT? OK … IN MY HAND IS A TINY VIAL OF DEADLY — NO GOOD? LET'S TRY THIS ONE. WHILE YOU MAY KNOW ME AS LAMONT CRANSTON, WEALTHY YOUNG MAN ABOUT TOWN, IN REALITY I AM …
LOOK, SOMEBODY! THERE GO THE KID-NAPERS WITH DOCTOR NEUTRINO AND HIS SECRET PLANS FOR A BOMB THAT CAN DESTROY THE U.S. IN 26 SECONDS!
I HEREBY PRESENT THIS COVETED MEDAL TO OUR LATE, GREAT COLLEAGUE, AGENT OTIS SQUARECHIN, WHO REALIZED THAT THERE IS SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE PHYSICAL LIFE OF A NATION… IT'S MORAL CLEANLINESS! AGENT SQUARECHIN SACRIFICED HIMSELF IN THE NOBLE KNOWLEDGE THAT NO MAN CAN BE CLEAN INSIDE HIMSELF WHILE HIS OUTSIDE SELF IS SHARING A SHOWER WITH SOMETHING AS OBSCENE AND DIRTY AS A NAKED WOMAN!
WHY ISN'T THE CHIEF FACING AGENT SQUARECHIN?
WITH 47 BULLET HOLES IN HIM? THAT'S NOT A VERY GOOD IMAGE SQUARECHIN'S PROJECTING!
END



Little Annie Fanny
ELDER
LARRY SIEGEL
AH, PARIS! CENTER OF BEAUTY, ANTIQUITY, ROMANCE, AND LOTS OF KISSING IN THE STREETS! WHERE, FOR THE PRICE OF A SMALL GLASS OF PERNOD, ONE CAN SIT AT A SIDEWALK CAFE ON THE RUE DE LA PAIX AND WATCH THE CARS CRASH BY. WHERE THERE IS STILL HEARD THE ETERNAL RALLYING CRY OF THE PROUD PARISIAN, "AU SECOURS! J'AI ETE FRAPPE PAR UNE VOITURE!" ("HELP! I'VE BEEN RUN OVER!")
COCHON! WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
MAIS CERTAINEMENT! I AM LOOKING! I AM GOING DIRECTLY INTO YOUR CAR!
CHERIE, MON AMOUR, REMEMBER THAT ROMANTIC SPOT OVER ON THE CORNER?
NATURELLEMENT! HOW CAN I FORGET, MON AMI? THAT IS WHERE WE KILLED OUR FIRST AMERICAN TOURIST.
TAC! PAN! PAF!
OH, MR. BATTBARTON, ISN'T PARIS TOO MUCH? ... I ARRIVED HERE THIS MORNING WITH MY TRAVEL-TOUR GROUP, BUT I LOST THEM WHILE RUNNING THROUGH THE LOUVRE. RIGHT NOW THEY'RE EITHER IN COPENHAGEN OR ADDIS ABABA. ... HERE I WAS ALL ALONE! WHO'D OF THOUGHT I'D MEET YOU HERE?
J. WALTER HUCKSTER SENT ME HERE TO HYPO THE FOREIGN BLIVIT CAMPAIGN. FASCINATING CITY ... PARIS. TOO BAD, THOUGH, THAT THEIR MORALS ARE SO LOOSE HERE! ALL THAT KISSING IN THE STREETS. ... WOULD YOU BELIEVE ALL THAT KISSING IN THE STREETS?!!


WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? AND YET THIS CITY HAS A FANTASTIC SOMETHING ··· A LOOK THAT YOU CAN'T FIND ANYWHERE ELSE —
YES! YES! LE DRUGSTORE! LE HAMBURGER PLACE! LE HOT DOG STAND! — ALL SO UNUSUAL.
La Petite KNISHERIE
— AND THE FRENCHMEN ··· THEY'RE SO FRENCH!
WHAT CAN I DO, BABY? POP SAYS NO MORE ALLOWANCE TILL I GO HELP RUN THE CANDY STORE BACK HOME IN GRAND RAPIDS.
YES, THE FRENCH ARE FANTASTICALLY GOOD-LOOKING ··· BUT WHY DO THEY HAVE TO KEEP KISSING IN THE STREETS?
GARÇON! CHECK!
IT'S POSITIVELY KITCH!
COME! LET'S SEGUE OVER TO THE EXPRESS OFFICE. I MUST CASH TRAVELER'S CHECKS.
M'SIEUR! I TRUST YOU WILL NOT FORGET THE MAITRE DE.
M'SIEUR! I TRUST YOU WILL NOT FORGET THE WAITER.
M'SIEUR! I TRUST YOU WILL NOT FORGET THE SHOE-SHINE BOY?
I WOULD HAVE TIPPED THE SHOESHINE BOY MORE IF HE'D SHINED MY SHOES —
LOOK! HAVE THESE PEOPLE NO SENSE OF SHAME? KISSING IN PUBLIC LIKE THAT? AFTER ALL, WHO WANTS TO LOOK?
YOU'D BETTER LOOK AT THE CARS! THEY DRIVE ON THE SIDE-WALKS HERE, TOO! ··· LOOK OUT, BENTON!
JUST LOOK! LOOK!!
BENTON! YOU'RE HURT!
HAS HE BEEN RUN OVER?
DID HE GET KNOCKED DOWN BY A CAR?—A SCOOTER?
QU'EST-CE QUE C'EST?
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT WAS A FRENCH BREAD?
IMBECILE! BECAUSE I HAD TO DODGE YOUR BREAD, I KNOCKED HIM DOWN WITH MY BREAD. IT WAS YOUR FAULT!
STUPIDE! THIS IS AN AFFAIRE-D'HONNEUR! EN GARDE!
I WONDERED WHY EVERYONE CARRIED FRENCH BREAD.
AT MEALTIME EVERYONE CARRIES HOME FRESH FRENCH BREAD.
LOOK! LOOK! THEY EVEN KISS IN THE STREETS WHILE CARRYING BREAD!

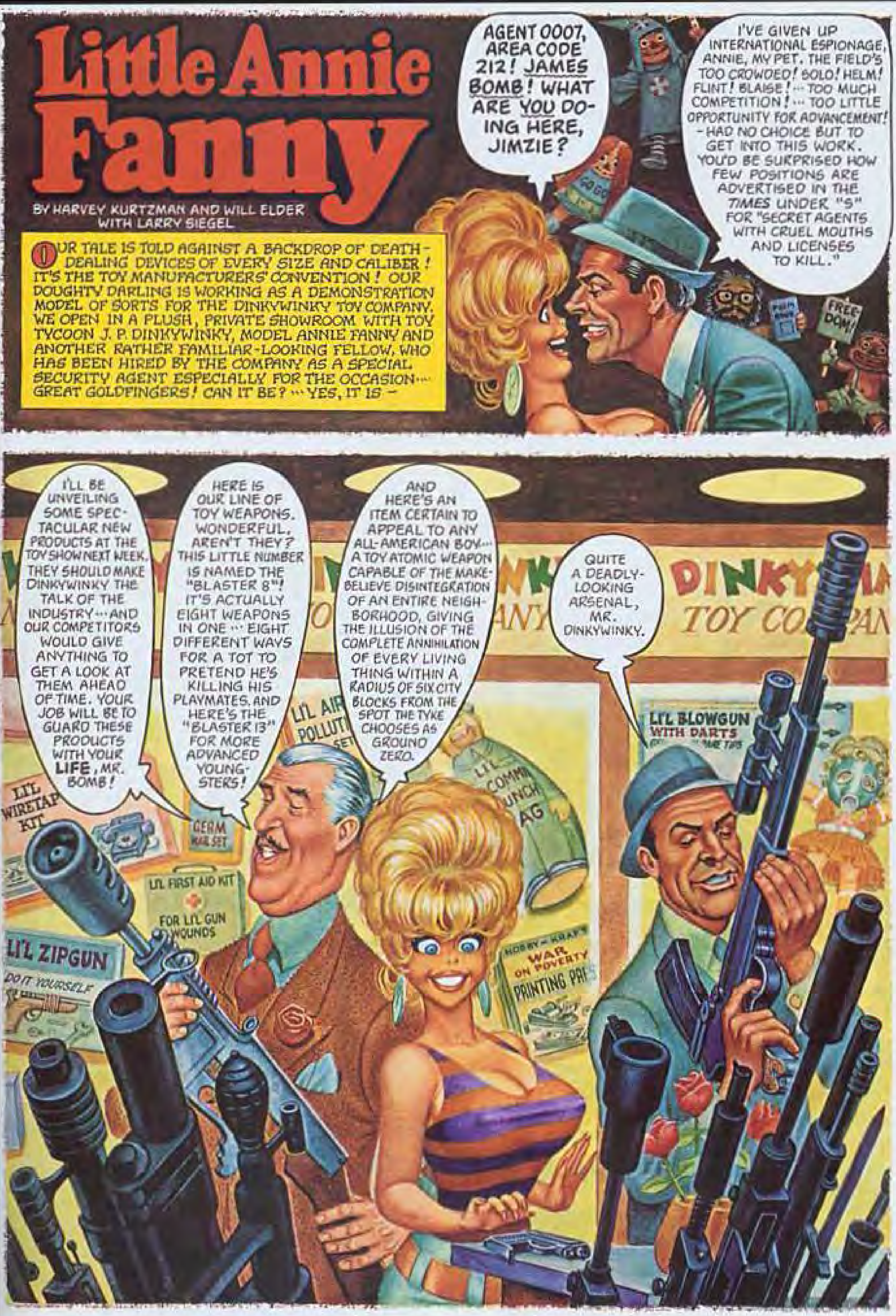

RENE! YOU BAD, BAD BOY! YOU'VE HARDLY TOUCHED YOUR WINE. DRINK *COMME UN BON BEBE*. DON'T YOU WANT TO GROW UP TO BE A SMALL MAN LIKE YOUR *PAPA*?
WOULD YOU BELIEVE THEY EVEN KISS IN THE STREETS WHILE DRINKING WINE!
MARAT-SADE CAFE
LOOK AT THAT! KISSING IN THE STREET WHILE BEING RUN OVER!
WHY DON'T WE CUT THROUGH THE PARK?
IT'S-IT'S-IT'S UN-AMERICAN!
ALLEZ! YOU ARE DISTURBING THE PEACE. YOU ARE NOT KISSING EACH OTHER IN THE STREETS.
MAIS MONSIEUR, THERE ARE MITIGATING CIRCUM-STANCES! I HAVE A COLD.
AND I HAVE CHAPPED LIPS--AND WE ARE TOTAL STRANGERS.
ALLEZ! TELL IT TO THE JUDGE.
AND THOSE TWO BY THE TREES!
HOW VULGAR!
AND OVER THERE! I CAN'T STAND IT! ALL THIS VULGAR CARRYING ON IN PUBLIC-
IT MAKES ME WANT TO... M-MAKES ME WANT TO-
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! MISTER BATTBARTON, SHAME ON YOU!
AFTER TALKING SO RIGHTEOUSLY ABOUT THE FRENCH KISSING IN THE STREETS!
WHO'S KISSING IN THE STREETS? THIS IS A CLEAN, HEALTHY AMERICAN ATTACK IN THE PRIVACY OF A PARK!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH RUSS HEATH AND LARRY SIEGEL
WHILE VISITING STUDIOS ON THE WEST COAST, OUR HEROINE DROPS IN ON STUDIOUS RALPHIE TOWZER, WHO IS CURRENTLY ATTENDING CLASSES AT THE UNIVERSITY OF BOOKLESS, CALIFORNIA. LIKE SO MANY COLLEGE STUDENTS TODAY, HE IS STUDYING THE THREE P'S ··· PROTEST, PACIFISM AND PSYCHEDELICS, AND MAJORING IN ADVANCED KICKS —
WELCOME, HOLY WOMAN ··· DIRECT DESCENDANT OF GOD ON MY FATHER'S SIDE, TWICE REMOVED. PULL UP MY FACE AND SIT DOWN ON IT SO THAT I MAY GAIN SHIMMERING INSIGHTS INTO THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF YOUR SACRED SIT-SACK. HALLELUJAH! WE WILL NOW JOIN IN SILENT RESPONSIVE READING ··· AMEN.
RALPHIE! LEAPIN' LIZARDS! FREAKING AGAIN! YOU'RE ON LSD!
DON'T MOVE, HOLY WOMAN. LET ME PLASTICIZE YOU AND PLACE YOU ON THE LEDGE OVER THE DASH-BOARD OF MY LIFE SO THAT NO EVIL SHALL BEFALL ME AS I DRIVE THROUGH ALL THE ESTABLISH-MENTARIAN STOP SIGNS ··· THE CONGREGATION WILL NOW RISE AND CHEW INDIAN NUTS.
RALPHIE! IT'S ME, ANNIE ··· DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?


I'M BEING TURNED OFF ··· I MUST HAVE PSYCHEDELIC REINFORCEMENTS! WHERE ARE MY MORNING-GLORY SEEDS? MY DRIED SEAWEED?
IK! EVERYTHING IS BECOMING NORMAL AGAIN ··· DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE WITH REALITY!
YOU MUST STOP THIS SILLY FREAKING, RALPHIE.
YOU'RE RIGHT, ANNIE! FREEDOM MARCHES ··· VIETNAM MARCHES ··· CARD BURNINGS ··· POT ··· LSD ··· THEY'VE LOST THEIR MEANING FOR ME. THEY'VE LOST THEIR KICK!
BUT, COME. I WAS ON MY WAY TO AN OFF-CAMPUS SEMINAR WITH PROFESSOR TIMOTHY CLEARLY.
HEY, RALPHIE! JOIN OUR PANTY RAID! IT'S A NEW KICK!
IT'S A NEW KIND OF PANTY RAID. WE STEAL PANTIES WITH GIRLS IN THEM!
HOW BANAL.
BOMB CLEVE-LAND NOW!
SUPPORT PEACE OR WE'LL KILL YOU!
GET OUR BOYS OUT OF THE HACKENSACK Y.M.C.A.!
LINK UP, KIDS, WE'RE HAV-ING A CHAIN-IN.
HO HUM ··· THE CHAIN-IN KICK! COME. WE MUSTN'T MISS A SECOND OF PROFESSOR CLEARLY'S SEMINAR. I FEEL THAT TODAY HE MAY OPEN THE GATES TO NIRVANA.
HEY, RALPH! COME JOIN OUR CURSE-IN.
(YAWN) SORRY. IT'S NON-FULFILLING.
DOWN WITH SAFE-DRIVING LEGIS-LATION!
SEAT BELTS ARE FASCISTIC!
OH, ME ··· ANOTHER DIE-IN-
PRO-FESSOR CLEARLY IS MY ONLY CHANCE FOR PSYCHIC SALVA-TION.


YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT AT ONE OF PROFESSOR CLEARLY'S GATHERINGS, ANNIE.
BELIEVE ME, RALPHIE ··· NOTHING CAN BE WILDER THAN THE GATHERING I WENT TO AT A MOVIE PRODUCER'S HOME LAST NIGHT. WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT IF I TOLD YOU THAT GIRLS WERE RUNNING AROUND IN NOTHING BUT PANTIES AND BRAS?
SH! HERE COMES RALPHIE NOW.
SURPRISE! SURPRISE!
OH, ME ··· ANOTHER NUDE SEXUAL-FREEDOM PARTY. THIS MAKES FOURTEEN THIS WEEK ALONE.
THIS IS A SURPRISE NUDE SEXUAL-FREEDOM PARTY...!
THIS ISN'T JUST ANOTHER NUDE SEXUAL-FREEDOM PARTY...! THIS ONE IS DIFFERENT.
SURPRISE! WE'RE ALL HETEROS!
SURPRISE! THERE ARE NO NEGROES HERE!
I'M SORRY ··· BUT THIS IS ALL SO TRITE! THESE PARTIES ··· EVERYTHING ··· THEY'VE LOST THE KICKS. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT ··· EXCEPT ··· PERHAPS PROFESSOR CLEARLY —
HE'S COMING, KIDS! PROFESSOR CLEARLY'S COMING!
GOOD AFTERNOON, STUDENTS ··· THANKS TO LSD, YOU'VE EXPLORED YOUR CELLULAR WISDOM —
WHAT CAN THESE NEW HEIGHTS BE?
YOU HAVE LEARNED TO TURN ON, TUNE IN AND DROP OUT! ARE YOU ABOUT TO FORGE AHEAD TO NEW EUPHORIC HEIGHTS?
NUDE, PERMISSIVE SEX, FLAGELLATION, SHOE FETISHISM, POT AND PEYOTE PARTIES?
SOME MAY SAY WE HAVE EXPERIENCED EVERY KICK AND THERE'S NOTHING LEFT! WHERE CAN WE POSSIBLY GO NOW FOR BEATITUDE? ··· WELL, I SAY TO YOU, OUR FUTURE LIES IN THE PAST! ARE YOU READY NOW TO REACH FOR ELYSIUM?
WE CAN'T STAND THE SUSPENSE! WHAT IS IT?
NUDE PERMISSIVE-SODOMY STAG PARTIES WITH REAL STAGS?
WE HAVE FOUND THE NEW ART OF OP AND POP BY TURNING TO THE TRIVIA OF THE PAST. WE HAVE FOUND THE NEW MUSIC OF ROCK 'N' ROLL BY TURNING TO THE PRIMITIVE RHYTHMS OF THE PAST. AND NOW FOR THE NEW AMUSEMENT ··· WE MUST ONCE AGAIN TURN TO THE PAST —
NUDE, GOLDFISH-VIOLATING, FLOOR-LAMP-DEFILING, LUST-MURDER PARTIES, WITH OUR PARENTS WATCHING?
SHOW US THE ULTIMATE KICK, O MASTER!!


FOLLOW THE LEADER!
SHOT FOR SHOT!
DOWN IN THE MEADOW WHERE THE GREEN GRASS GROWS, THERE SAT JIMMY WITH A MARBLE UP HIS NOSE-
TWO FOR FLINCHING! OH, OH··· YOU FLINCHED! YOU GET SEVEN AND A HALF!
ONE POTATO, TWO POTATO, THREE POTATO, FOUR-
BLIND-MAN'S BUFF ON ALICE!
JOHNNY ON A PONY 1-2-3!
BASE STICKER! BASE STICKER!
KICK THE CAN!
7-8-9-10 RED LIGHT!
90! 95! 100! ANYBODY 'ROUND MY BASE IS IT!
THIS IS THE ULTIMATE KICK, RALPHIE?
GO BACK, SANDRA, TWO PACES. YOU DIDN'T SAY "MAY I"!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH LARRY SIEGEL
OUR TALE IS TOLD AGAINST A BACKDROP OF DEATH-DEALING DEVICES OF EVERY SIZE AND CALIBER! IT'S THE TOY MANUFACTURERS' CONVENTION! OUR DOUGHTY DARLING IS WORKING AS A DEMONSTRATION MODEL OF SORTS FOR THE DINKYWINKY TOY COMPANY. WE OPEN IN A PLUSH, PRIVATE SHOWROOM WITH TOY TYCOON J. P. DINKYWINKY, MODEL ANNIE FANNY AND ANOTHER RATHER FAMILIAR-LOOKING FELLOW, WHO HAS BEEN HIRED BY THE COMPANY AS A SPECIAL SECURITY AGENT ESPECIALLY FOR THE OCCASION... GREAT GOLDFINGERS! CAN IT BE? ... YES, IT IS —
AGENT 0007, AREA CODE 212! JAMES BOMB! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, JIMZIE?
I'VE GIVEN UP INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE, ANNIE, MY PET. THE FIELD'S TOO CROWDED! SOLO! HELM! FLINT! BLAISE! ... TOO MUCH COMPETITION! ... TOO LITTLE OPPORTUNITY FOR ADVANCEMENT! - HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO GET INTO THIS WORK. YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW FEW POSITIONS ARE ADVERTISED IN THE TIMES UNDER "S" FOR "SECRET AGENTS WITH CRUEL MOUTHS AND LICENSES TO KILL."
FREE-DOM!
I'LL BE UNVEILING SOME SPECTACULAR NEW PRODUCTS AT THE TOY SHOW NEXT WEEK. THEY SHOULD MAKE DINKYWINKY THE TALK OF THE INDUSTRY... AND OUR COMPETITORS WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO GET A LOOK AT THEM AHEAD OF TIME. YOUR JOB WILL BE TO GUARD THESE PRODUCTS WITH YOUR LIFE, MR. BOMB!
HERE IS OUR LINE OF TOY WEAPONS. WONDERFUL, AREN'T THEY? THIS LITTLE NUMBER IS NAMED THE "BLASTER 8"! IT'S ACTUALLY EIGHT WEAPONS IN ONE ... EIGHT DIFFERENT WAYS FOR A TOT TO PRETEND HE'S KILLING HIS PLAYMATES. AND HERE'S THE "BLASTER 13" FOR MORE ADVANCED YOUNGSTERS!
AND HERE'S AN ITEM CERTAIN TO APPEAL TO ANY ALL-AMERICAN BOY... A TOY ATOMIC WEAPON CAPABLE OF THE MAKE-BELIEVE DISINTEGRATION OF AN ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD, GIVING THE ILLUSION OF THE COMPLETE ANNIHILATION OF EVERY LIVING THING WITHIN A RADIUS OF SIX CITY BLOCKS FROM THE SPOT THE TYKE CHOOSES AS GROUND ZERO.
QUITE A DEADLY-LOOKING ARSENAL, MR. DINKYWINKY.
DINKY
TOY CO
LI'L WIRETAP KIT
GERM WAR SET
LI'L FIRST AID KIT FOR LI'L GUN WOUNDS
LI'L ZIPGUN DO IT YOURSELF
LI'L BLOWGUN WITH DARTS
WAR ON POVERTY PRINTING PRE


I REALLY THINK THIS ONE IS CUTE AND HARMLESS-LOOKING - YIII!
KA-BLAM!
CONFOUND IT, ANNIE! ... THAT'S MY BERETTA!
YOU CAN'T EXPECT A REAL WEAPON TO LOOK AS DEADLY AS ONE OF TODAY'S TOYS.
GUNS! UGH!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, OUR KIDDY KAP PISTOL — MADE OF LIGHT, DURABLE PLASTIC — IS SO AUTHENTIC IN APPEARANCE THAT NINE OUT OF TEN LAW-ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS CAN'T TELL IT FROM THE REAL THING. MORE KIDDY KAP PLASTIC PISTOLS WERE USED IN "FAKE GUN" HOLDUPS LAST YEAR THAN ALL OTHER TOY GUNS COMBINED.
NOW LET ME SHOW YOU OUR BOXED GAMES.
STICK 'EM UP!
I THINK WE HAVE THE ANSWER TO MONOPOLY HERE.
THIS IS THE ULTIMATE "BUSINESS" GAME. IT IMITATES HIGH FINANCE WITH ASTONISHING FIDELITY. WE CALL IT "CHEAT." IT'S SIMILAR TO MONOPOLY, WITH PROPERTY CARDS AND PLAY MONEY. THE OBJECTIVE, HOWEVER, IS TO OBTAIN YOUR OPPONENT'S MONEY BY GRABBING IT WHEN HE ISN'T LOOKING, OR BY FORCE.
CAN YOU PASS GO AND COLLECT $200?
PSYCHEDELIC COLORING KIT
CRAWLY THING SET
SILLY PUTTY SET
CHEAT
HERE'S A WONDERFUL NEW PRODUCT FOR AGGRESSIVE BOYS AND GIRLS CALLED "MR. CRUSH." THIS TOY CAN TEAR DOWN ANYTHING AN ERECTOR SET CAN BUILD. IT'S VERY EFFECTIVE FOR KNOCKING DOWN DOLL-HOUSES AND TROUBLE-SOME PLAYMATES.
BUT NOW LET ME SHOW YOU OUR DOLL LINE!
DOLLIES! I JUST LOVE TO CUDDLE DOLLIES!
HUG!
HUG!
I SAY! ME, TOO!
HUG!
HUG!
YOU'VE SEEN OUR LITTLE NEENY NONNY BABY DOLL. WELL, THIS YEAR WE'VE GIVEN HER ONE INNOVATION THAT SHOULD CAUSE SOME EXCITEMENT.
NOT ONLY WILL THE LITTLE NEENY NONNY BABY DOLL WALK, TALK, LAUGH, CRY, COUGH, BURP, BELCH, WET, DRIBBLE AND DROOL, BUT... THANKS TO A BREAKTHROUGH IN OUR RESEARCH DEPARTMENT, SHE WILL BE THE FIRST DOLL CAPABLE OF ACTUALLY CONTRACTING ANY OF A DOZEN DIFFERENT CHILDHOOD DISEASES. BUT THAT'S NOT ALL. WE'VE ALSO FOUND A WAY TO MAKE HER DISEASES CONTAGIOUS FOR OTHER DOLLS. AS YOU CAN SEE, FOR EXAMPLE, THIS BOOBY DOLL IS STARTING TO CATCH YOUR NEENY NONNY DOLL'S MEASLES.
HUG!
HUG!
HUG!
NOW, JIMZIE... BE NICE!
OF COURSE, YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH OUR FAMOUS BOOBY DOLL AND WHY WE CALL HER THAT, EH? WE MAKE A FORTUNE WITH HER, PARTICULARLY WITH HER EVER-CHANGING SEASONAL WARDROBES AND ACCESSORIES.
BUT AS PROMISING AS THESE MANY INNOVATIONS ARE, I NOW WANT TO SHOW YOU THE MOST EXCITING NEW DINKYWINKY PRODUCT OF ALL- THIS IS THE LITTLE NUMBER THAT'LL MAKE THEM STAND UP AND PAY ATTENTION AT THE TOY SHOW!
Booby doll


Annie
HERE SHE IS ... THE ULTIMATE DOLL ... THE DOLL TO END ALL DOLLS! MY PIÈCE-HA-HA-DE RÉSIS-TANCE!
OUR LIFE-SIZED ANNIE DOLL, MODELED AFTER THIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY. A PERFECT REPLICA IN EVERY DETAIL ... WITH A SOFT, WARM PLASTIC COVERING SO PERFECT, YOU'D SWEAR SHE WAS ALIVE. AND WITH SOME SOPHISTICATED MECHANICAL INNOVATIONS WE NEVER THOUGHT OF ADDING TO OUR OTHER DOLLS. WE'LL SELL A MILLION OF THEM! AND THINK OF THE MONEY WE'LL MAKE ON ACCESSORIES —
ANNIE! IT'S YOU! IT'S THE REAL YOU! GOTTENU! LET ME HUG IT!
FOR PITY'S SAKE. ALL IT HAS IS A REALISTIC LOOK AND FEEL! THERE'S MORE TO ME THAN THAT, ISN'T THERE?
HAND PUPPETS
LI'L SLUG
I SAID, "ISN'T THERE?"!
REMEMBER, MR. BOMB ... I WANT YOU TO GUARD THIS WITH YOUR LIFE BECAUSE ...!?
... UH ... EXCUSE ME, BUT DID YOU JUST SAY "GOTTENU"?
HE MOST CERTAINLY DID, SIR. YOU SEE, THIS CHAP'S AN IMPOSTOR.
FACTORY
I SAID, "ISN'T THERE?" !!
TELL THEM WHO YOU REALLY ARE ... NOT JAMES BOMB, BUT ISRAEL BOMB, A FORMER SECRET AGENT, BUT NOW A SPY FOR THE COMPETITION —
HIP
HOP
YOU SEE, MR. DINKYWINKY ... THIS BOUNDER RENDERED ME UNCONSCIOUS, TIED ME UP AND POSED AS ME, HOPING TO STEAL YOUR TOY SECRETS FOR YOUR COMPETITOR.
STOP HIM! HE'S GOT THE ANNIE DOLL! IT'S THE ONLY WORKING MODEL THAT WE HAVE! GRAB HER! GRAB HER!
THE DOLL, JIMZIE, THE DOLL!
YOU'RE TRAPPED, ISRAEL, OLD BOY! THERE'S NO WAY TO ESCAPE —
TWIGGY DOLL
IF MY COMPANY CAN'T HAVE THIS DOLL, THEN NOBODY WILL HAVE IT! LONG LIVE THE MENDEL TOY COMPAN EE E E
CRUNCH!


LEAPIN' LIZARDS !!!
HOW GHASTLY! THIS HORRIBLE SENSELESS TRAGEDY TURNS MY STOMACH.
I FEEL SORRY FOR THE MAN, TOO.
HARD CHEESE, OLD BOY. I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DISPLAY YOUR SUPER DOLL AT THE TOY SHOW TOMORROW AFTER ALL.
THE TOY FAIR-
I'LL BUY 100 GROSS OF THESE. WILL YOU TAKE MY ORDER?
PLEASE, SIR, I ONLY HAVE TWO HANDS. I'M BUSY STEALING IDEAS FROM ANOTHER MANUFACTURER RIGHT NOW.
LOOK! FRISBIE IS STEALING FROM YOU!
PLEASE DON'T INTERRUPT ME WHEN I'M STEALING FROM YOU.
COULD I INTEREST YOU IN BUYING A FEW HUNDRED GROSS OF THESE? IT'S THE GREATEST PRODUCT I EVER STOLE.
LOOK! YOU SHOWED ME THE SAME THING LAST YEAR AND I TOLD YOU THEN IT WAS ROTTEN.
OH, MY GOD, I STOLE FROM MYSELF!
DINKYWINKY REALLY TURNS OUT A FINE BOOBY DOLL. THE HAIR... THE EYELASHES...AN EXACT MINIATURE IN EVERY DETAIL!
YES, BUT IT'S GETTING A LOT OF COMPETITION FROM IRVCO TOYS' BABETTE DOLL THAT COMES WITH AN EXACT MINIATURE ST. LAURENT WARDROBE.
DID YOU SEE MAXCO TOYS' BEEBEE DOLL THAT COMES WITH AN EXACT MINIATURE APARTMENT HOUSE ?
THERE'S A RUMOR THAT THE EDUCATIONAL TOY COMPANY IS COMING OUT WITH A BOOBOO DOLL AND HER BIG BEN BOYFRIEND DOLL WITH EXACT MINIATURE PRIVATE PARTS!
EXACT ?
NOT JUST SMOOTH PLASTIC ?
WELL, WELL, DINKYWINKY, I UNDERSTAND YOU HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE UP IN YOUR SHOWROOM YESTERDAY. TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE DISPLAYING YOUR SUPER-SECRET NUMBER THIS YEAR.
I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, MENDEL, THINGS DIDN'T WORK OUT EXACTLY AS YOU PLANNED.
WINKYD TOYS PRESENT
STAND ASIDE, MENDEL-
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE DINKYWINKY TOY COMPANY PRESENTS ITS SUPREME TRIUMPH IN TOY MANUFACTURING ... THE MAGNIFICENT ANNIE DOLL!
SWISH!
GASP!
STIKY FUN TOYS


HOW LIFE-LIKE! FEEL THE SKIN!
AND LOOK AT THE DRESS! LIKE A MINIATURE PUCCI, ONLY LIFE-SIZED!
AND LOOK UNDER THE DRESS... LIKE MINIATURE GERNREICH BRA AND PANTIES ONLY (CHOKE) LIFE-SIZED!
-AND UNDERNEATH THAT... UNDERNEATH THAT...!! (CHOKE) (GASP) IT'S LIFE-SIZE, ALL RIGHT... ONLY MORE SO!
SMACK!
IT SLAPS!
I WANT IT FOR MY STORE!
YOU'RE A BUYER! YOU DON'T HAVE A STORE!
I'LL BUILD ONE! I'LL BUILD ONE!
I'M IN LOVE! I'M IN LOVE WITH THE ANNIE DOLL. THIS TIME I'M SURE IT'S TRUE LOVE!
ANNIE, COME BACK AND ACT LIKE A DOLL TILL I GET THEIR ORDERS! YOU OWE ME ONE MORE HOUR'S LABOR, AFTER WHICH, YOU'RE FIRED!
(PUFF) (PUFF) ... I'LL NEVER CATCH IT! ASK IT IF IT HAS A SISTER DOLL FOR ME!
ORDER BOOK
HOTEL SHERALTON
TOY FAIR DIRECTORY
MR. DINKYWINKY, I'M GIVING YOU ONE MORE MINUTE'S NOTICE, AFTER WHICH, I QUIT!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS AND LARRY SIEGEL
WE ENTER OUR ADVENTURE THROUGH A GARRET DOOR AS ANNIE VISITS HER FRIEND WANDA HOMEFREE'S PAD IN THE VILLAGE. ... NOT THE OLD VILLAGE BUT THE NEW VILLAGE; FOR AS YOU NO DOUBT KNOW, THE NEW VILLAGE IS ON THE NEW LOWER EAST SIDE, WHICH USED TO BE THE OLD LOWER EAST SIDE. HOWEVER, THE NEW VILLAGE ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE AND THE OLD VILLAGE ON THE LOWER WEST SIDE ARE NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH THE REAL VILLAGE, WHICH IS IN SAN FRANCISCO, WHICH IS ANOTHER STORY WHICH WE'D RATHER NOT GO INTO NOW.
WANDA? ARE YOU AWAKE? WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT, REMEMBER?
TUNE IN
HUH? WHAT? OH, ANNIE! IS IT ELEVEN ALREADY?
I WANT YOU
WANDA! LEAPIN' LIZARDS! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FEET?
THEY'RE SO BIG AND HAIRY!
THOSE AREN'T MY FEET!
ANNIE! I'M IN LOVE! I MEAN, IT'S BEAUTIFUL! I MEAN, IT'S THE REAL THING!
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET GROK THE GURU! I MEAN, THIS IS REALLY IT! ... WAIT! DON'T SAY IT, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. "WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HIS LOOKS GO?"
TRIPS
LOVE


IT'S MUCH MORE THAN JUST A PHYSICAL THING BETWEEN US! WE HAVE THE SAME VIBRATIONS ... THE SAME BAG ... THE SAME FUNDAMENTAL INTERESTS IN THE THINGS THAT REALLY COUNT! LIKE POT ... PSYCHEDELIA ... ART NOUVEAU POSTERS ... FLOWER POWER!
TURN OFF THE SUN! I WILL NOT SELL OUT TO GOD!
PEEL ME A BANANA, O SLUM GODDESS!
OH, WANDA ... WON'T YOU EVER LEARN? FIRST THERE WAS GROPE, THE LEAD GUITAR OF THE FUGGY ELECTRIC MOTHERS. THEN THERE WAS GREPPS, THE PSYCHEDELIC HALVAH SCULPTOR. AND THEN THERE WAS TSORK, THE HIPPIE WHO MANAGED A "TOPLESS" SUPERMARKET.
WHAT DID I KNOW THEN? I WAS A CHILD - A TEENY BOPPER AWED BY STATUS AND POSITION.
... OH, WELL, ... TELL ME ABOUT THIS MASTER - TESTERS INSTITUTE YOU'RE TAKING ME TO, WANDA.
VILLAGE
SHOP
IT'S BEAUTIFUL! IT'S OPENING UP THE EYES OF THE WORLD! ... DOCTORS MASTER AND TESTERS ARE CONDUCTING A SERIES OF SURVEYS AND TESTS AS A FOLLOW-UP TO THEIR BEST SELLER, "HUMAN EROGENOUS RESPONSES." DID YOU READ THE BOOK?
NO, BUT I'LL PROBABLY SEE THE PICTURE.
PSYCHEDELICATESSEN
SOUL FOOD
ROAST POT
HASHISH KEBAB
GOOD MORNING, GIRLS. AND WHAT FORM OF TERMINOLOGY DID YOUR MULTIPAROUS MOTHER APPLY TO YOU FOR UTILIZATION AS PART OF A PABLUM-STIMULATION RESPONSE IN HER POSTOBSTETRIC PHASE?
THAT'S DR. MASTER'S WAY OF ASKING YOU WHAT YOUR NAME IS.
I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE DR. MASTER. I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE'S STARING.
SINCE WHEN ARE YOU TURNED OFF BY MEN STARING?
THAT'S JUST IT! HE'S STARING AT HIS FINGER-NAILS!
I'M DR. TESTERS. YOU'LL FORGIVE DR. MASTER. HE'S TIRED. WE'VE BEEN HOLDING EXHAUSTING TESTS REGARDING ORGASMIC PHASES OF THE BOSOM -
THEY'RE POINTING AT ME! EVERYWHERE I LOOK! - A HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE SUBJECTS TESTED ... AT TWO BOSOMS EACH ... MAKES THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BREASTS TESTED!



LET ME FAMILIARIZE YOU WITH OUR WORK. OUR STUDIES ATTEMPT TO RECORD EVERY DETAIL OF HUMAN EROGENOUS RESPONSE. WATCH! WE'RE TESTING A COUPLE NOW.
THIS IS THE ONE TRULY EROGENOUS AREA OF OUR SUBJECTS. NOTE THAT IN THE PRE-EXCITEMENT STAGE THE PHALANGES ARE UNRESPONSIVE, THEN A REMARKABLE CHANGE TAKES PLACE. THERE IS AN EXPANSION OF THE CARPALS, ACCOMPANIED BY A FLUSH, AND AN INVOLUNTARY DISTENSION INCREASES THE CIRCUMFERENTIAL DIAMETER OF THE PHALANGES.
THIS IS OUR "HANDHOLDING RESPONSE" TEST.
THESE TESTS LOOK LIKE GOOD FUN! WHEN DO I BEGIN?
WELL, IF YOU'LL BOTH STEP INTO THE DRESSING ROOM HERE, WE'LL BE READY FOR YOU BY THE TIME YOU DISROBE.
DON'T WORRY, ANNIE. IT'S FOR SCIENCE. AND THEY HAVE THE GROOVIEST TESTING EQUIPMENT — THEY'RE TESTING ME WITH A MACHINE TODAY, BUT I THINK THEY WANT YOU FOR FILMED RESPONSES IN THE STUDIO LAB! ··· TA-TA! I'M OFF TO THE LOVE LAB!
FILMED RESPONSES ?!!
STUDIO LAB
LET'S GET THOSE LIGHTS UP! CAMERAS!
YOU MUST BE MY CO-STAR! WE'RE ON IN A MINUTE! ··· IS THIS YOUR FIRST FILM FOR MASTER? HE KNOWS HOW TO USE HIS CAMERAS AND GET A LOT OUT OF YOU.··· BUT A KINSEY, HE'S NOT! OH, WELL.··· THAT'S SHOW BUSINESS!
HOLD IT, YOU TWO! NOW JUST RELAX! BE YOURSELVES! I WANT SPONTANEITY! THINK STRASBERG!
ROLL 'EM!
SCRIPT
NO! NO! GET THAT CAMERA AROUND TO THE LEFT! YOU'RE SHOOTING THE BAD SIDE OF HER LABIA MINORA! ··· THAT'S BETTER. ALL RIGHT ··· REMEMBER ··· THIS IS THE BIG CLIMAX! ··· ACTION!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! LOOK AT WHAT THEY'RE DOING !!
WANDA'S IN THE LOVE-ROOM LAB, BUT YOU CAN'T DISTURB HER NOW. SHE'S IN THE MIDDLE OF A TEST.
WANDA! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME THAT THEY WERE TESTING PEOPLE DOING "IT"!!


HUH? WHAT? OH, ANNIE! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WANDA! THIS IS A RESEARCH CENTER FOR "IT" ING! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
ANNIE, I'M IN LOVE! THIS TIME IT'S THE REAL THING.
COME ON, WANDA. YOU'LL GET OVER HIM... ER... IT! BESIDES, IT WOULD NEVER WORK OUT.
LUBE
THE MIXING-OF-RACES THING DOESN'T BOTHER ME-
AND I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. "WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE GETS RUSTY? WHEN HIS PARTS WEAR OUT?" I DON'T CARE, ANNIE. I MEAN THIS IS REALLY THE REAL THING!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS AND LARRY SIEGEL
THE GOOD BOOK SAYS "GO DOWN TO THE SEA IN SHIPS...." SO DO THE CRUISE-SHIP COMPANIES. AND SO WE FIND OUR ANNIE AND HER ROOMMATE RUTHIE ENJOYING A LEISURELY OCEAN VOYAGE ON A TYPICAL LUXURY LINER, SHARING MEMORABLE, INTIMATE EXPERIENCES WITH A RICH ASSORTMENT OF PASSENGERS-- WATCHING THE ENDLESS ROLLING OF THE VAST PULSING OCEAN FOR FIVE FULL DAYS AS THEY PONDER BASIC QUESTIONS OF LIFE, SUCH AS "WHY DIDN'T WE TAKE A PLANE?"
CRUISE SHIPS ARE SO ROMANTIC, RUTHIE. ISN'T THIS JUST LIKE A STORYBOOK?
"SHIP OF FOOLS"?
YES!
ADMITTED I'M AN ILLITERATE EX-ROLLER DERBY STAR WHILE YOU'RE THE FORMER IMPERIAL PRINCESS ANASTASIA OF RUSSIA... BUT I ONLY HAVE ONE HOUR TO LIVE. PLEASE COME TO MY CABIN AND HELP ME DIE HAPPY.
HE'S NOW IN HIS FIFTH DAY OF ONE HOUR TO LIVE.
ARE YOU THE MR. MIKE POWERS MAGOONY THAT CALLS ALL THOSE BIG STRIKES?
THE VERY SAME. AND WHEN I GET BACK, I PLAN TO UNIONIZE THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, THE NORMAN LUBOFF CHOIR AND ALL THE EYE-GLASS WEARERS IN PERTH AMBOY, NEW JERSEY. IT'S UNSPEAKABLE, THE THINGS A WORKINGMAN HAS TO DO IN THIS DAY AND AGE. WHEN I THINK OF THOSE LONG LINES OF POOR LABORERS TRUDGING DOWN A HOT ROAD UNDER THE BROILING SUN, POURING SWEAT... THEIR FEET BLISTERED—
WHEN DID THAT HAPPEN, MR. MAGOONY?
DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE A LABOR DAY PARADE?
YOU SAY YOUR CABINMATE MAKES YOU NERVOUS, SIR?
HE'S WITH THE U.S. WEATHER DEPT. AND HE SAYS HE'S NAMING NEXT YEAR'S FIRST THREE HURRICANES ARTHUR, BRUCE AND CLIFFORD.
IT'S NOT EASY BEING A DEDICATED NONCONFORMIST PAINTER. I HAVE THINGS TO SAY ON MY CANVASES. I WILL NOT GO ALONG WITH PREVAILING OPINION! I WILL NOT BOW DOWN TO CONFORMITY!
ALL RIGHT, YOU MADE YOUR POINT. NOW LEAN TO THE RIGHT LIKE THE REST OF US.


I'M ROOMING WITH AN ESCAPED HOMICIDAL MANIAC!
YOU LUCKY DOG! I'M WITH AN INSURANCE SALESMAN.
HI, FIRST OFFICER CASEY. WEREN'T YOU GOING TO SHOW ME THE SUN DECK? ... JUST GIVE ME TIME TO GO DOWN TO MY CABIN AND CHANGE.
YES, INDEED, MISS FANNY. I'LL MEET YOU ON DECK IN TEN MINUTES.
TEN MINUTES! WHO ARE YOU TO BE SETTING UP ARBITRARY TIME LIMITS WITHOUT MEDIATION?
GOLLY, GEE... THIS VOYAGE HAS BEEN SUCH A FUN THING...
? IS THAT YOU, RUTHIE?
EEK!
I SWEAR! YOU ROOM STEWARDS! THIS IS THE FIFTEENTH TIME YOU'VE BURST IN HERE WHILE I'M IN MY UNDIES -
WHOOPS! SORRY, MISS! CAME IN AT THE WRONG TIME AGAIN!
MISS FANNY. COME LIE DOWN WHILE I WRAP YOU IN A BLANKET.
WRAP ME IN A BLANKET? IT MUST BE 90 DEGREES TODAY.
LEAPIN' LIZARDS. I'M SWELTERING IN HERE!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WRAPPING HER IN A BLANKET? I'M THE DECK STEWARD, AND I DO THE WRAPPING! YOU'RE STEALING MY JOB!
SHE'S MINE! I WRAPPED HER FIRST!
I'VE BEEN WRAPPING PASSENGERS FOR 20 YEARS ON THIS SHIP. I'M MASTER AT MY TRADE. I STUDIED WRAPPING UNDER THE G I BILL. IN MY SPARE TIME I'M WORKING ON A PH.D. IN CORNER TUCKING.
SPEAKING AS A DISINTERESTED PARTY IN THIS DISPUTE, I MUST SAY THAT A SERIOUS BREACH OF UNION REGULATIONS HAS TAKEN PLACE HERE. YOU'VE VIOLATED A CONTRACT BETWEEN SHIP MANAGEMENT AND LABOR.
COME ON, ANNIE ... IT'S "GALA NIGHT" TONIGHT, AND WE SHOULD BE GETTING DRESSED.
GALA NIGHT... THE LAST AND BEST AFFAIR ON THE SHIP. IT SHOULD BE FUN!
EEK!
YOU AGAIN! AND NOW I DON'T EVEN HAVE ON MY UNDIES!
AT LAST! I FINALLY CAME AT THE RIGHT TIME!



ISN'T IT STORMY OUT, RUTHIE? I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER MAKE IT ACROSS THE DECK THE WAY THE SHIP IS ROCKING. AND - OH, DEAR, IT LOOKS LIKE GALA NIGHT'S ALREADY STARTED.
HAVING FUN, FOLKS? WELL, THE FUN IS JUST BEGINNING.
GROAN.
OH, GOD, I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE FUN.
BZZZ.
THE ONLY OTHER NIGHT I HAD MORE FUN THAN THIS WAS THE NIGHT I GOT SEASICK.
ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY... READY TO PLAY MUSICAL PEOPLE? NOW THIS GAME IS PLAYED LIKE MUSICAL CHAIRS, ONLY WHEN THE MUSIC STOPS, MEN GRAB GIRLS INSTEAD OF CHAIRS.
READY! HERE WE GO!
SENATOR EVERETT DIRKSEN
PLUNKTY PLUNKTY PLUNKETTY PLUNK-
PLUNKTY PLU-
ME! GRAB ME!
HOW ABOUT ME?
GRAB ME!
NOW, GENTLEMEN, YOU'RE IGNORING THE OTHER GIRLS AND GRABBING BEFORE THE MUSIC STOPS! I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO END THE GAME.
IT STOPPED! IT STOPPED!
I'M TELLING YOU IT DIDN'T STOP. WHO ARE YOU TO TELL ME THAT IT STOPPED?
I'M THE PIANIST!
AND NOW, FOLKS, WE'RE GOING TO CLOSE GALA NIGHT WITH A DISPLAY OF THE WONDERFUL GOOD SPIRITS, LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP THAT HAS DEVELOPED DURING THIS FUN CRUISE. AND THE WAY WE'LL DO IT IS TO PELT AND SPRAY EACH OTHER WITH HARMLESS PAPIER-MÂCHÉ BALLS AND SELTZER.
LOOK AT MY DRESS!
I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL TRIP FOR THIS MOMENT!
PAPIER-MÂCHÉ BALLS, HAROLD, NOT ASHTRAYS!
KILL! KILL! I MUST KILL THOSE INSUFFERABLE BORES AT MY TABLE - OOPS! SORRY, MR. SPARKS. IT SEEMS I KNOCKED OUT ONE OF YOUR TEETH.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I HAVE 62 MORE.
THIS IS TURNING INTO AN ORGY.
ARE YOU UNION ORGIASTS?
FIRST OFFICER CASEY! HELP! MY DRESS!
MISS FANNY! QUICK, LET ME WRAP YOU IN A BLANKET!
HEY! ARE YOU WRAPPING HER AGAIN?!


UNION - BUSTER, I TOLD YOU BEFORE, I'M THE DECK STEWARD! I DO ALL THE WRAPPING ON THIS SHIP. YOU WANT WRAPPING, YOU CALL THE DECK STEWARD, YOU WANT THE CABIN STRAIGHTENED, YOU CALL THE CABIN STEWARD—
BUT THIS IS AN EMERGENCY. SHE COULD CATCH HER DEATH OF COLD!
IN THAT CASE, YOU CALL THE PNEUMONIA STEWARD.
THIS IS THE LAST STRAW. SHIP'S MANAGEMENT HAS GONE TOO FAR!
YOU'VE USURPED A UNION MAN'S DUTIES FOR THE LAST TIME! I'M GOING TO CALL THE MEN OUT ON STRIKE! WE'LL TAKE A STRIKE VOTE!
HEY! ISN'T THIS WILD! LOOK AT THE FLOOR! SELTZER UP TO OUR KNEES!
IT MUST BE PART OF THE GRAND FINALE OF GALA NIGHT.
WHAT A BUNCH OF CRAZY GUYS! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT THEY'LL THINK OF NEXT.
YOU SHIP OF FOOLS! DON'T YOU REALIZE THE SHIP'S BROACHING! EVERYBODY INTO LIFE JACKETS!
I'M THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN! LET ME THROUGH! I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BRIDGE!
SORRY, CAPTAIN. THE STEWARDS HAVE VOTED TO GO AHEAD WITH A WILDCAT STRIKE. WORKING CONDITIONS ON THIS SHIP ARE INTOLERABLE! NO BREAKING THROUGH THE PICKET LINE!
BUT IF YOU'RE ON STRIKE, WHY ARE YOU CARRYING BLANK SIGNS?
THE SIGN-PAINTING STEWARDS ARE ON STRIKE, ALSO.
PATRONIZE UNION LIFEBOATS.
PASS THESE BOATS BY.
WHERE ARE THE UNION LIFE-BOATS?
ON THE QUEEN MARY.
HELP STEWARDS WIN DECENT WORKING CONDITIONS.
HELP STEWARDS MAINTAIN THEIR DIGNITY.
SUPPORT THE NEW YORK NEWSPAPER TYPOGRAPHERS UNION.
THE NEW YORK TYPOG-RAPHERS UNION?
THEY'RE BOUND TO BE GOING ON STRIKE AGAIN SOON, AND A LITTLE ADVANCE PUB-LICITY WON'T HURT.
WE MUST BE NEAR JAPAN.


THEN IT'S AGREED, CAPTAIN, NO MORE VIOLATING A STEWARD'S DUTIES BY SHIP MANAGEMENT-
AGREED
NO MORE WRAPPING BY NON-UNION WRAPPERS-
AGREED
AND NO CABIN CLEANING, NO WINE POURING, NO FOOD SERVING BY NONUNION CABIN CLEANERS, WINE POURERS AND FOOD SERVERS.
AGREED


MEN, WE'VE SCORED A FANTASTIC VICTORY! WE WON THE STRIKE!
WE WON THE STRIKE!
WHAT WONDERFUL NEWS!
THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!
JUST THINK... NOBODY WILL EVER AGAIN USURP MY DUTIES! I CAN WRAP AND WRAP WITH HUNDREDS OF BLANKETS ON HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE ON HUNDREDS OF DECK CHAIRS ON THE SHIP!


NOW IF I ONLY HAD BLANKETS AND DECK CHAIRS AND A SHIP.
HAVE A SIP, ANNIE. WE MAY BE DRIFTING FOR DAYS.
NO! NOT YOU! ME! I POUR WATER. I'M THE WATER STEWARD!!
RIP! RIP! RIP! RIP!
THE NEW CONTRACT IS VOID! GRAB YOUR PICKET SIGNS, MEN. WE SWIM AROUND THE LIFEBOATS IN FOUR-HOUR SHIFTS!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS AND LARRY SIEGEL
THE OLYMPIC GAMES, SINCE 776 B.C. SYMBOLIZED BY THE TORCH LIT ON THE PLAINS OF OLYMPIA AND CARRIED ONTO THE FIELD BY A BRONZED, SINEWY RUNNER.
... MEXICO CITY, 1968! A RUNNER APPROACHES THE OLYMPIAD, TORCH HELD HIGH BY ONE SOFT, SHAPELY ARM –
... SOFT, SHAPELY ARM ??!
GO, SWEETIE, BABE!
WE SNEAK IN BEFORE THE REAL TORCHBEARER ARRIVES ... THEN THREE QUICK LAPS AROUND THE FIELD, AND WE'VE PULLED THE ADVERTISING COUP OF THE CENTURY!
STOP!
SMOKE STARKER CIGARETTES
IT'S WHAT'S UP FRONT TH
YOU CANNOT USE THE OLYMPICS FOR COMMERCIAL PURPOSES! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!
GIVE ME A BREAK, SWEETHEART ... OUCH! CAN'T YOU SEE I LOVE YOUR COUNTRY?
EVERY THURSDAY I TAKE A WETBACK TO LUNCH ... OW!
OFFICERS! RELEASE THAT TYKE. I'LL VOUCH FOR HER.
VIVA TIJUANA BRASS
STARK


DADDY BIGBUCKS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE IN MEXICO CITY?
I JUST BOUGHT ACAPULCO, CHILD, AND I THOUGHT I'D STOP AND CATCH THE OLYMPICS WHILE PASSING THROUGH.


AH, THE OLYMPICS! -SUPERB ATHLETES ENGAGED IN COMBAT ON THE PLAYING FIELD -
HELLO? GET ME SCAR-LATTI!
NOT FOR PECUNIARY GAIN OR PERSONAL PROFIT. JUST DEDICATED AMATEURS, VYING SOLELY FOR THE HONOR OF THEIR MOTHER-LANDS.
SCARLATTI? PUT ME DOWN FOR $10,000 ON FINLAND IN THE 1600-METER RELAY. AND THEN $2500 ON JAMAICA IN THE RUNNING BROAD JUMP. THEN GET ME THE ODDS ON THE DISCUS EVENTS -


FROM OUR BOX HERE, ANNIE, YOU CAN SEE ALL OF THE WORLD'S FINEST PHYSICAL SPECIMENS AT A GLANCE.
LEAPIN' LIZARDS.
SOME OF THOSE NEWLY EMERGING AFRICAN NATIONS STILL HAVEN'T GOT THE HANG OF THE JAVELIN THROW.
WHY CAN'T THOSE SWEDES LAND IN SAWDUST LIKE THE REST OF US?!
HERE COMES THE ISRAELI TRACK TEAM.
YOU MEAN THE RUSSIANS LEFT SWEATSHIRTS ON THE DESERT, TOO?
FRANCE
USSR
USSR
USSR
USSR
WON'T HE EVER LEARN TO DELEGATE AUTHOR-ITY?


THERE'S DORSHKA BLINTZ OF RUSSIA WARMING UP FOR THE WOMEN'S 800-METER RUN! IT'S RUMORED THAT DORSHKA'S REALLY A MAN ··· NOT A WOMAN!
THERE ARE WAYS TO DETERMINE THE DIFFERENCE ··· GENTLE PERSUASION WITH THE GARROTE -
DADDY··· SOMETIMES I THINK THAT WASP DOESN'T **KNOW** THE DIFFERENCE.
USSR
USSR
WHO'S THAT? SHE LOOKS FAMILIAR.
SHE SHOULD. SHE LOOKS A LITTLE LIKE YOU. THAT'S WILMA MALIBU OF THE U.S., THE GREATEST FEMALE RUNNER IN THE WORLD. ODDS-ON FAVORITE TO WIN THE 800-METER RUN.
ATTENTION! WE HAVE SOME IMPORTANT POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS! GREAT BRITAIN IS MOBILIZING HER ARMED FORCES TO COPE WITH A HETEROSEXUAL OUTBREAK IN LONDON - THE UNITED ARAB REPUBLIC HAS JUST REFUSED TO RECOGNIZE THE EXISTENCE OF GEORGIE JESSEL AND IS CLOSING THE PANAMA CANAL TO ALL ISRAELI BOND SHIPMENTS FROM CALIFORNIA -
-WILL ALL ATHLETES FROM THE FOLLOWING COUNTRIES PLEASE RETURN TO THEIR HOMELANDS IMMEDIATELY! GUATEMALA, NEPAL, ALGERIA, PERU, MALI -
HMMM! THE ONLY TWO NATIONS LEFT IN THE 800-METER RUN ARE THE U.S. AND RUSSIA. THAT MEANS THE ODDS ON WILMA MALIBU HAVE GONE UP TEN TO ONE -
-WASP! PUT ME DOWN FOR $15,000 ON RUSSIA! THEN HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO - BZZZ BZZ BZZ BZZ
ANNIE! A TERRIBLE THING IS ABOUT TO ··· ER ··· I MEAN **HAS** HAPPENED TO OUR WILMA MALIBU. THE COMMIES KNEW THEY COULDN'T WIN, SO THEY'VE KIDNAPED HER AND NOW RUSSIA WILL WIN BY DEFAULT! ANNIE! YOU MUST RUN IN PLACE OF WILMA MALIBU!
ME?
EGRESS
DIVORCE O-MAT
EVEN IF I RUN IN HER PLACE, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE ODDS ARE AGAINST MY BEATING DORSHKA BLINTZ?
I **KNOW** THE ODDS! I **KNOW** THE ODDS! BUT IT MATTERS NOT WHETHER YOU WIN OR LOSE. IT'S **HOW YOU PLAY THE GAME!** AND THINK, MY DEAR ··· YOU WON'T JUST BE RACING FOR YOURSELF AND US, **HERE**. YOU'LL ALSO BE RACING FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE BACK HOME - MICKEY ROONEY, EDDIE ARCARO -
YI!
WHEN THE WASP GETS FINISHED MAKING YOU UP, NOBODY WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.
-ANY WORD FROM THE AUTHORITIES ON WHERE THE COMMIES TOOK WILMA MALIBU?
NO, MASTER.
OOOH!


DO YOU REALLY THINK I'LL LOOK LIKE WILMA MALIBU?
WIG... GLASSES... I'D SAY YOU LOOK JUST LIKE WILMA MALIBU BUT FOR TWO BIG DIFFERENCES.
NOW IF ONLY WE HAD WILMA'S REAL TRACK SUIT.
AIEE! I THINK IS UNIFORM IN THIS SACK! LUCKY US!
AAAH! NOW YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE WILMA MALIBU.
OH, HOW TIGHT THIS UNIFORM IS. I CAN HARDLY BREATHE. I THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT. EVERYTHING'S MOVING... THE ROOM... THAT SACK–
BOP!
REMEMBER... IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU WIN OR LOSE–
–ONLY IF I WIN OR LOSE.
I AM STALIN'S SON. I WANT TO DEFECT TO RANDOM HOUSE.
GET ON YOUR MARK!
–GET SET! GO!
THE U.S.S.R. WILL WAIVE CONSECUTIVE TRANSLATION.
BANG! GAX!
COME ON, AMERICA!
COME ON, RUSSIA!
COME ON, RUSSIA! COME ON, AMERICA! COME ON, RUSSIA! COME ON, AMERICA!
POOR U THANT. HE CAN'T EVER ENJOY THE OLYMPICS.
AIEE, MASTER, THE TWO OF THEM ARE RUNNING NECK AND NECK!
THE RUSSIAN WILL WIN. SHE ALWAYS PACES HERSELF A HALF STEP BEHIND THE FRONT RUNNER–


-THEN, THE LAST 100 METERS, SHE OPENS UP AND WINS GOING AWAY.
USA
3
USSR
SCARLATTI! ANOTHER $50,000 ON RUSSIA!
PTUNG!
USSR
MASTER! THE RUSSIAN CONTINUES TO HOLD BACK!
USSR
AIEE! PHOTO FINISH! THE RUSSIAN WAS DISTRACTED!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED ... HE REALLY IS A MAN. OH, WELL ... THE RACE IS A TIE. THERE'S NO CONTEST. MY BETS ARE SAFE.
MASTER, PHOTO-FINISH PICTURE COMES.
THE U.S. WINS BY A NOSE! ... I MEAN BY A HAIR! ... THAT IS, BY A ... ER-
WE WON, DADDY! AREN'T YOU GLAD?
COME, CHILD ... WE'RE ENTERING THE NEXT EVENT TOGETHER ... A MARATHON WALK FROM MEXICO CITY TO NEW YORK.
END



Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH LARRY SIEGEL
WE'RE IN LAS VEGAS AGAIN ... MECCA OF GAMBLING, NAKED SHOWGIRLS AND THE FOUR-MINUTE DIVORCE ... BUT IT ISN'T THE LAS VEGAS WE USED TO KNOW. TODAY, LAS VEGAS CAN BEST BE DESCRIBED AS A BODY OF LAND SURROUNDED ON FOUR SIDES BY HOWARD HEWS ... WHICH BRINGS US TO THE MATTER AT HAND –
MISS FANNY? ANY NEWS ON THE BIG BUSINESS MEETING BETWEEN DADDY BIGBUCKS AND HOWARD HEWS?
IS IT TRUE THAT THEY'RE PLANNING ON BUYING UP ALL OF CALIFORNIA EAST OF ART LINKLETTER?
KEEP POOL CLEAN
KEEP OUT
H.H. HOT LINE
GLORY-OSKY... WHAT DO I KNOW?
THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY, SAHIB.
NO TELEVISION PEOPLE ALLOWED.
BUT I'M WALTER CRONK-
CLOP!
YI!


NO REPORTERS ARE ALLOWED.
BUT I'M DREW PEARS-
CLOP!
YI!
NO BUMS ARE ALLOWED.
BUT I'M DAD-
CLOP!
YI!
MASTER! A THOUSAND PARDONS FOR CLOPPING! WE DID NOT KNOW IT WAS YOU.
LET THE REPORTERS IN! LET THEM KNOW I'M BROKE! MY OIL HOLDINGS ··· MY NAPALM HOLDINGS ··· WIPED OUT!
HOWARD HEWS TOOK EVERYTHING. HE'S A FINANCIAL WIZARD. THANK GOD I STILL HAVE YOU ··· MY DEVOTED SERVANTS, EH?
YES, TOMORROW WE DEVOTED SERVANTS GO OUT AND FIND NEW JOBS!
TOMORROW WILL BE BETTER, MASTER.
WELL, I THINK THIS IS TERRIBLE, AND I'M GOING TO GIVE HOWARD HEWS A PIECE OF MY MIND!
Howard Hews
-BUT ALL I WANT TO DO IS TELL MR. HEWS WHAT A TERRIBLE THING HE'S DONE TO A WARM, WONDERFUL BILLION-AIRE.
MR. HEWS IS DEATHLY AFRAID OF CONTAMINATION AND BEFORE YOU CAN ENTER THE INNER OUTER OFFICE, YOU MUST BE CHECKED FOR SCURVY, BERIBERI, ASIATIC FLU, DIPHTHE-RIA AND A BROKEN LEG-
COUGH, PLEASE.
YOU PASSED THE HEALTH EXAM ··· BUT THE DOCTOR FAILED. YOU MAY SEE MR. HEWS NOW. THERE'S A RUMOR HE'S IN THE REAL-ESTATE DIVI-SION.
I SAY WE TAKE A CHANCE AND GRAB ALL THE UTILITIES.
BUT FIRST WE MUST PUT THE SQUEEZE ON ALL THE SURROUNDING PROPERTY AND FORCE THEM TO SELL.
HEWS REAL ESTATE


ARE YOU INSANE? WE COULD GO DIRECTLY TO JAIL AND LOSE ALL OUR HOTELS!
BESIDES, IT DOESN'T NECESSARILY GIVE US CONTROL OF MARVIN GARDENS.
IN THAT CASE, WE WIPE OUT MARVIN-
I WONDER IF I COULD SEE MR. HEWS!
SEE HOWARD HEWS? **NOBODY** SEES HOWARD HEWS.
YOU'RE WRONG. APPLEBY HERE HAS SEEN HIM.
IT WAS BACK IN '55. I SAW HIS RIGHT EAR AS HE DISAPPEARED AROUND A CORNER.
WHY DON'T YOU LOOK FOR HIM AT HEWS AIRCRAFT, WHICH IS JUST ACROSS THE ROAD?
SOLD
HEY, HOW ABOUT THESE NEW SWINGING WINGS HOWARD HEWS DESIGNED FOR OUR NEW AIRCRAFT.
FORGET THE NEW SWINGING WINGS! LOOK AT THE NEW SWINGING STEWARDESS HE DESIGNED.
EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN, BUT HAS ANYBODY SEEN MR. HEWS-
I SAW HIS HAND ONCE. IT WAS STICKING OUT OF HIS CAR WINDOW PUNCHING A REPORTER.
YOU MIGHT FIND HIM AT THE MOVIE STUDIO ON THE NEXT LOT.
SPRUCE GOOSE II
QUIET ON THE SET! "SON OF THE OUTLAW," TAKE ONE!
I DON'T LIKE IT, MANNY. I HOPE MR. HEWS KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.
IF HOWARD HEWS DID IT WITH JANE BUSTLE'S TOP, HE CAN DO IT WITH JOAN TRESTLE'S BOTTOM!
TAKE 74
I'M LOOKING FOR MR. HEWS. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?
I SAW HIM IN A PHOTOGRAPH ONCE.
WHY DON'T YOU GO TO HIS HOTEL OFFICE? THAT'S WHERE HE IS MOST OF THE TIME.


HOWARD HEWS! I MUST TALK TO YOU!
I'M MR. HEWS' PUBLIC-APPEARANCE STAND-IN. IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO HIM, TRY NEXT DOOR.
HOWARD HEWS
— HOWARD HEWS ... YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME!
SORRY, MISS. I ONLY TALK FOR HIM. I DON'T LISTEN.
IDIOT CARD #1
ARE YOU HOWARD HEWS?
HE ONLY LISTENS, MISS. HE DOESN'T TALK. HOW-EVER—
— WOULD YOU COME IN HERE, PLEASE, ... MR. HEWS WANTS YOU.
FINALLY! I'M ABOUT TO TALK WITH HOWARD HEWS!
HELL'S ANGELS
TALK? WHO SAID MR. HEWS WANTS TO TALK? ... MR. HEWS IS JUST WILD ABOUT PRETTY GIRLS!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
OH, DIDN'T I TELL YOU? I MAKE LOVE FOR HOWARD HEWS!
HOLD IT! HE'S LYING! I MAKE LOVE FOR HOWARD HEWS!
WAIT A MINUTE! I MAKE THE LOVE!
YOU ALL LIE! I'M THE OFFICIAL LOVE-MAKER!
I MAKE THE LOVE!
ME!
I!
ME ME!



GENTLEMEN! ATTENTION! WILL YOU ALL PLEASE LEAVE THE ROOM AT ONCE!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! IT'S HOWARD HEWS!
AND NOW, LITTLE ANNIE FANNY, PLEASE GO THROUGH THE DOOR STRAIGHT AHEAD OF YOU AND COME INTO MY OFFICE.
...WHY, THERE'S NOTHING HERE EXCEPT-
-TEN PAIRS OF SNEAKERS... A DOZEN SPORT SHIRTS, OPEN AT THE NECK, TWENTY BOXES OF KLEENEX, EIGHT VAPORIZERS, FIVE CANS OF CN AND A DEODORIZER! THIS MUST BE HOWARD HEWS' OWN PRIVATE OFFICE... BUT WHERE IS HOWARD HEWS?
MY FIRST PLANE
YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH, MY CHILD.
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! IT'S DADDY BIG-BUCKS!
-YOU SEE, ANNIE, HOWARD HEWS IS REALLY A CORPORATE FIGUREHEAD. HE LIVES IN THE PERSON OF A BOARD OF DIRECTORS. MY BOARD OF DIRECTORS! HE BUYS UP PROPERTIES FROM, SAY, DADDY BIGBUCKS, FOR CERTAIN, AH... TAX ADVANTAGES.
I TRUST MY LITTLE POOLSIDE CHARADE FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE NEWSMEN DIDN'T UPSET YOU.
ACTUALLY, THERE IS NO REAL HOWARD HEWS.
YOU MEAN HE'S LIKE SANTA CLAUS... OR THE TOOTH FAIRY?
EXACTLY, MY CHILD. C'EST MOI! C'EST MOI!
END


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER WITH JACK DAVIS AND LARRY SIEGEL
EVER SINCE THE BIG POWER BLACK-OUT IN THE EAST IN '65, PEOPLE HAVE BEEN ASKING, "CAN IT HAPPEN AGAIN?" THINK WHAT IT WOULD MEAN IN 1969 TO HAVE 30,000,000 PEOPLE IN AN AREA OF 8000 SQUARE MILES DEPRIVED OF LIGHT AND POWER --- ENOUGH ELECTRICITY TO RUN 100 AVERAGE AMERICAN CITIES --- OR TWO AVERAGE AMERICAN DISCOTHÈQUES.
- YOU DRESSED YET, SWEETIE - BABY? I'VE MADE RESERVATIONS AT A QUAINT, OLD - FASHIONED SPOT -
YOU'VE HAD SUCH A TOUGH DAY, HONEY --- ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE UP TO GOING OUT WITH A CREEP LIKE SOLLY BRASS?
- A NICE OLD - FASHIONED PLACE SOUNDS RELAXING, RUTHIE --- SOFT LIGHTS --- VIOLINS -
THUMPA! THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!
ELECTRIC EARDRUM
YAY! YAYAY! YAY! YAY!
BLANG! BLANG! BLANG!


YESSIR! IF ALL YOU WANT IS TO DO THE TWIST, HAVE A DRINK AND AN INTIMATE SHRIEK–
THIS IS THE PLACE TO HAVE IT IN! ··· THE OLD "ELECTRIC EARDRUM"!
BUT WE'RE NOT IN THE "ELECTRIC EARDRUM"–
–WE'RE IN THE STREET.–AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THE "ELECTRIC EARDRUM" IS AN "OLD-FASHIONED SPOT"?
OH, BA-BY ··· IT IS. THE "ELECTRIC EARDRUM" HAS BEEN "OUT" SINCE LAST WEDNESDAY. HOWEVER ··· THE EVENING HAS JUST BEGUN. WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE "ELECTRIC EYEBALL."
THE "ELECTRIC EYEBALL" IS A DIFFERENT KIND OF ASSAULT ON THE SENSES. IT AFFECTS YOUR EYES AS WELL AS YOUR EARS.
FOR THE LAST HALF HOUR I'M TRYING TO MAKE IT WITH THIS CHICK AND YOU TELL ME SHE'S A PROJECTION?
IS THERE AN OPTOMETRIST IN THE HOUSE?
GO, BA-BY!
I'M N-NOT DANCING! I'VE GOT A SH-SHORT CIRCUIT IN MY ELECTRIC D-DRESS!
I'M GOING BACK TO OUR ELECTRIC TABLE AND ORDER AN ELECTRIC GIN FIZZ.
BUT DON'T SIT DOWN IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
GOLLY! THE "ELECTRIC EYEBALL" IS ABSOLUTELY OUT OF SIGHT!
JUST AN APPETIZER, SWEETIE. THERE ARE SENSES AS YET UNTOUCHED. ARE YOU READY FOR THE EXPERIENCE OF YOUR LIFE? WE'RE GOING TO THE "ELECTRIC EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT"!
(SNIFF) GOLLY! HOW GROOVY! –NOT ONLY SIGHT AND SOUND BUT SMELL!
DIG THOSE BOFFO NOSTALGIC AROMAS (SNIFF)! OOH! I JUST GOT A WHIFF OF DAMP CORDUROY KNICKERS ··· RAINY DAYS IN SECOND GRADE!
(SNIFF) APPLE ON A STICK ··· (SNIFF) ··· OH MY GOD, AIRPLANE GLUE!
ELECTRIC EYE EAR NOSE & THROAT


(SNIFF, SNIFF) PACIFIC BREEZES WAFTING O'ER TAHITIAN MANGO TREES.
(SNIFF) THE FRESH SCENT OF LEATHER UPHOLSTERY IN A FERRARI 275/GTB.
(SNIFF, SNIFF) THE HEADY FERAL AROMA OF A NUBILE PEASANT GIRL DANCING THE MAZURKA IN A VAT OF BORDEAUX GRAPES.
-AND NOT ONLY SMELL, ANNIE, BUT TASTE! MMM! (LICK, LICK) TRY A PÂTÉ DE FOIE GRAS-ON-AN-ONION-BISCUIT STREAMER!
(LICK, LICK) OSSO BUCO WITH A THIN STRIP OF ORANGE PEEL AND A BRUISED GARLIC CLOVE!
THIS LOBSTER-BISQUE-FLAVORED CONFETTI NEEDS SOMETHING. PLEASE PASS THE SESAME-SEED-CROUTON STREAMER.
SIGHT! SMELL! SOUND! TASTE! LEAPIN' LIZARDS, SOLLY, WHAT NEXT?
JUST HANG ON, SWEETIE-BABY, AND YOU SHALL SEE!
ELECTRIC EARTHQUAKE
ISN'T THIS "WOW," BABY? CAN YOU FEEL THEM VIBRATIONS?
WHUMP!
I FEEL IT! THE WHOLE ROOM IS SHAKING. HOW DO THEY DO IT?
WHOMP!
A GREAT CONCEPT, BUT FINANCIALLY ··· PFFFT! ONE BIG NIGHT! THEN SIX MONTHS TO REBUILD!
ARE YOU READY FOR OUR NEXT DISCO?
WE'VE FELT EVERY SENSATION POSSIBLE! WHAT ELSE IS THERE?
SWEETIE-BABY HONEY ··· PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE BIGGEST "SMASH" DISCOTHÈQUE EXPERIENCE OF ALL ··· THE ULTIMATE ASSAULT ON THE SENSES!


WELCOME TO THE "ELECTRIC EROTICA." HOW MANY IN YOUR PARTY, SIR? TWO? RIGHT THIS WAY.
RESERVED
END

Little Annie Fanny

BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
WITH LARRY SIEGEL

REMEMBER THE OLD HOLLYWOOD FILMS WHERE THE GIRL WAS A VIRGIN UNTIL SHE GOT MARRIED (EXCEPT DORIS DAY, WHO WAS A VIRGIN **AFTER** SHE GOT MARRIED)? REMEMBER HOW, WHEN THE CLIMAX OF THE LOVE SCENE WOULD APPROACH, THE CAMERA WOULD PAN TO THE SKY?-- FADE OUT! CUT TO BREAKFAST! -- WELL, IN TODAY'S FILMS, NOBODY'S A VIRGIN, THE CAMERA NEVER PANS TO THE SKY AND NO ONE HAS **TIME** FOR BREAKFAST, AS FOR EXAMPLE: OUR HEROINE ACTING IN A NEW MOD FLICK UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE GROOVY RICHARD LUSTER —




PRINT THAT!
BEAUTIFUL, DICKIE, BABE ... BEAU-TI-FUL!
LUSTER
THAT'S THE MOST ROMANTIC KISSING SCENE EVER PUT ON FILM.
OK, TWO TYPICAL NEIGHBORS IN A NEW YORK APARTMENT HOUSE MEET FOR THE FIRST TIME WHILE TAKING OUT THE GARBAGE! SO MUCH FOR THE OPENING SCENE-
WHILE ANNIE CHANGES FOR THE NEXT SCENE, LET'S WALK THROUGH THE PART WHERE WE DEVELOP THE STORY LINE AND EXPLORE CHARACTER NUANCES.
MR. LUSTER? MY NEXT SCENE IS THE ONE WHERE I WALK DOWN THE HALL TO MAIL A LETTER, RIGHT? I DROP IT IN THE CHUTE AND GO BACK TO THE APARTMENT, RIGHT?
RIGHT! EVERYBODY ON THE SET FOR THE BIG ELEVATOR RAPE!
I'M CERTAINLY GLAD THAT THIS SCENE ISN'T A SEX SCENE ... RIGHT?
WRONG! WE HAVE TO BUILD FROM THE EXCITEMENT OF THE TAKING-OUT-THE-GARBAGE SCENE. I WANT YOU TO REMOVE YOUR BLOUSE AND BRA.
(SIGH) ... IT SEEMS THAT ALL THERE IS IN TODAY'S PICTURES IS SEX, SEX, SEX —
OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT.
TELL THE PROP DEPARTMENT THAT THE LETTER SHE'S CARRYING ISN'T EROTIC ENOUGH. I WANT POINTIER CORNERS... FRILLIER EDGES-
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE? IT'S GOT A PLUNGING FLAP LINE!
HOW'S ABOUT AN AIRMAIL STAMP? RED IS SUCH A PASSIONATE COLOR.
NO, NO! A FIRST-CLASS STAMP! FDR JUST REEKS SEX. ONLY MAKE HIS SIDEBURNS LONGER.
SOLLY! YOU SAID THIS WAS GOING TO BE A FAMILY PICTURE!
BELIEVE ME, MY FAMILY WILL LOVE IT!


HMMM. I SEE WHERE RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL IS FINALLY GOING TO SHOW A FILM WITH NUDITY. DONALD DUCK WITHOUT HIS SAILOR SUIT -
WELL, I GUESS THEY HAVE TO START SLOW.
VARIETY
KNOCK! KNOCK!
EXCUSE ME -
- HERE ARE MISS FANNY'S PROPS FOR THE BIG LOVE SCENE.
THAT'S FOR THE BIG LOVE SCENE?
JUST WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE BIG LOVE SCENE, SWEETIE?
WELL, THE SITUATION IS, I'M DOING MY WASH IN THE LAUNDRY ROOM-- MR. LUSTER WANTS ME TO PLAY IT NUDE. THE SCENE OPENS WITH A SURPRISE PARTY.
A SURPRISE PARTY IN A **LAUNDRY ROOM?** WHO DO YOU MAKE LOVE TO?
I DON'T KNOW! THAT'S PART OF THE SUR-PRISE.
ON THE SET FOR THE BIG LOVE SCENE!
WHICH WAY TO THE LAUNDRY-ROOM SET? I HAVE MORE PROPS FOR THE BIG LOVE SCENE. ...**HEEL, MURRAY!**
EXCUSE ME. COULD I TOUCH UP MY MASCARA IN HERE? I'M IN A RUSH! I'M DOING THE BIG LOVE SCENE.
THAT'S FOR THE BIG LOVE SCENE?
ARF!
THERE MUST BE A MISTAKE. MY CLIENT IS DOING THE BIG LOVE SCENE.
WELL, WHO DO YOU THINK SHE'S DOING IT WITH?
EXCUSE ME. WHERE'LL I TAKE THESE CANTALOUPES FOR THE BIG LOVE SCENE?


ALL THAT'S FOR THE BIG LOVE SCENE?
ROLL 'EM!
KISS! KISS!
ARF!
LASH!
HEEL, MURRAY!
SQUOOSH!
IS THIS JUST A CITY ROMANCE OR ARE YOU GOING TO SEE ME BACK IN THE COUNTRY?
LEAPIN' LIZARDS! WHIPS! TRA-PEZES! SQUASHED CANTALOUPES AND VIBRATING DRYERS—
—VIBRATING DRYERS?
—AND CHAINS AND TRAMPOLINES—
—THAT WAS THE WILDEST SEX SCENE PUT ON FILM EVER! THANK GOODNESS IT'S ALL OVER.
ON THE SET, ANNIE! WE'RE READY TO DO THE EUROPEAN VERSION.
END

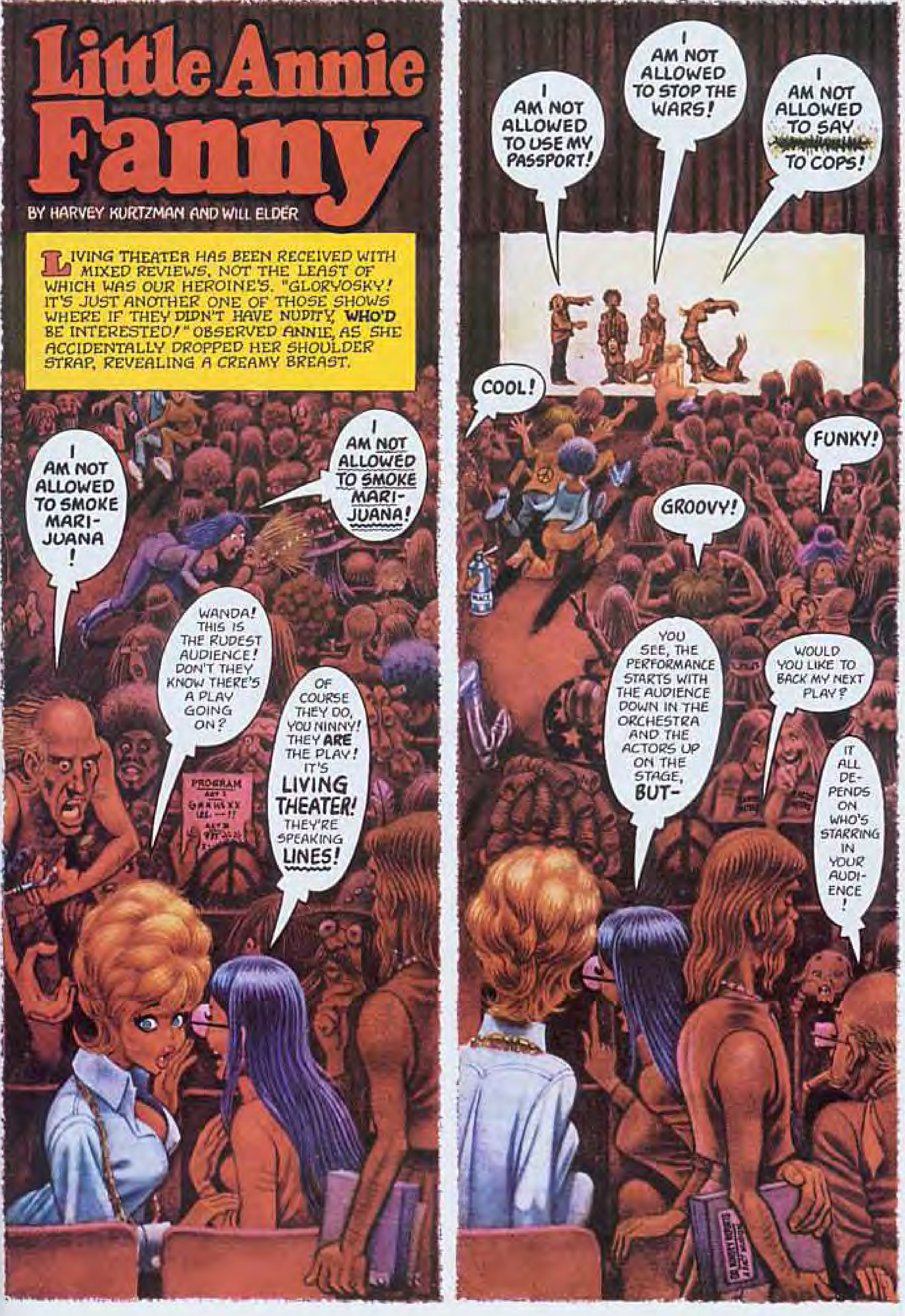


Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
NUDITY IS HERE. FIRST CAME THE MINI, THEN THE MICROMINI, AND NOW, THE SEE-THROUGH! ··· THE PEEPING TOM, WITH NOTHING LEFT TO PEEP, WILL HAVE TO GO THE WAY OF THE DODO. LET'S GO THE WAY OF OUR OWN LOVABLE DODO, AND HER KOOKIE GIRLFRIEND, WANDA HOMEFREE, TO SHOP FOR A SEE-THROUGH DRESS —
WANDA! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING OUTSIDE IN YOUR SEE-THROUGH BLOUSE!
ANNIE ··· TIMES HAVE CHANGED. DON'T YOU READ? OR GO TO THE THEATER? THE PURITANS ARE OUT! NUDITY IS WHAT'S HAPPENING!
WHO NOTICES NUDITY? WHO NOTICES A SEE-THROUGH BLOUSE?
HATS

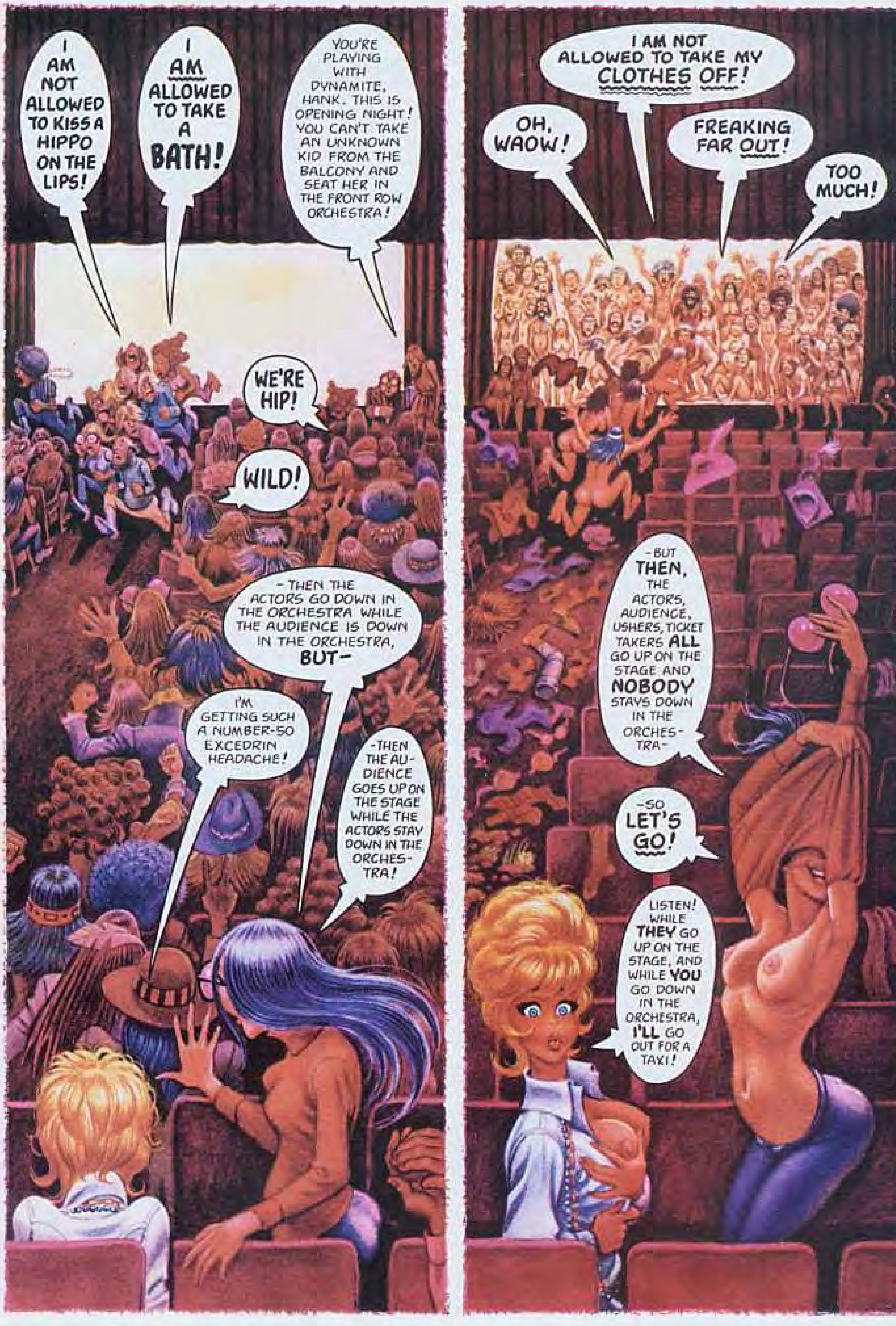

WOE WOE WOE!
BLANGA BLANGA BLANG-
A DISCOTHEQUE! I THOUGHT YOU SAID WE WERE GOING TO A **DRESS** SHOP.
THIS **IS** A DRESS SHOP, YOU NINNY... THE ELECTRIC BOUTIQUE.
I LOVE IT. IT'S TOTAL-EXPERIENCE SHOPPING. SIGHT! SOUND! TOUCH!
YOU GO LISTEN TO SOME CLOTHES. I WANT TO LOOK AT THE SEE-THROUGH DRESSES.
REGULAR PAPER
HIS
NOW YOU CAN TELL Him from HER
ISN'T THIS A QUIET, CONSERVATIVE STYLE? -IDEAL FOR WHEN I PICKET THE WHITE HOUSE!
DO YOU MIND IF WE LOOK THROUGH YOUR SEE-THROUGH DRESSES, SIR?
-ER, **ME** MIND?
POWER
LOOK THROUGH MY SEE-THROUGHS... SEE THROUGH MY LOOK-THROUGHS... WHATEVER YOU WANT! HERE'S THE LATEST ITEM FROM LONDON YOU MIGHT LIKE TO TRY ON.
YES! YES! I'LL BE RIGHT OUT.
DRESSING ROOM
LISTEN! IF IT DOESN'T FIT, I'LL ALTER IT. ... RIGHT ON YOU! EVEN IF IT DOES FIT, I'LL ALTER IT!
IT'S SO DARING.
DO YOU HAVE IT IN BLACK? I'M GOING TO A FUNERAL THURSDAY.


HERE ARE TWO MORE PARIS MODELS ... MUCH MORE SEE-THROUGH ... MUCH MORE EXPENSIVE! SEE THE LABEL? ... "PLEASE KEEP AWAY FROM CHILDREN" -WOOPS! IT'S A PLASTIC BAG WE USE TO COVER THE DRESS! ... BUT TRY IT ON ANYHOW —
TRY ONE ON, ANNIE, THEY'RE EXCITING! ... I'M GOING TO LOOK AT BOOTS.
OH ... ALL RIGHT.
OH! OH! I'M FAINTING!
WHAT WILL PEOPLE THINK!
WHY WORRY ABOUT WHAT PEOPLE THINK? IF THEY HAVE DIRTY MINDS, YOU CAN WEAR A TRENCH COAT AND THEY'LL SEE ANKLES AND THINK DIRTY!
YOU MUST TRY ON THIS ONE!
A DIRTY PERSON WILL THINK YOU'RE UNDRESSED, BUT THOSE WHO KNOW WILL SEE YOU AS A CHIFFON MIST OF PROMISE AND SURPRISES!
OH! YOU MUST TRY ON THIS ONE!
YOU WANT ME TO TRY ON A HANGER?
THIS MATERIAL IS SO MADLY, MODLY SEE-THROUGH, YOU HAVE TO LOOK VER-Y CAREFULLY TO SEE IT! ... A DIRTY PERSON WILL CALL YOU "PRACTICALLY NAKED" IN THIS, BUT THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE WILL SEE YOU AS VERY DÉGAGÉ! VERY EE-EE OOH-OOH!
HOLD STILL WHILE I BUTTON IT!
DO I LOOK AS GOOD AS WANDA IN THESE?
WHO'S WANDA? -YOU MEAN THE GUY YOU'RE WITH?
THIS DRESS IS YOU! DON'T TAKE IT OFF! I WANT YOU TO WEAR IT HOME! I'LL BILL YOU LATER!
SHELDON?


BOUTIQUE
I'M SORRY I KEPT YOUR WIFE IN THE FITTING ROOM SO LONG, SIR. I HOPE YOU DIDN'T MIND WAITING.
DO YOU LIKE MY SEE-THROUGH DRESS, SHELDON?
IT NEEDS A LITTLE SOMETHING ... LIKE SEVENTEEN YARDS OF BURLAP!
ANNIE!
THESE DRESSES ARE EXCITING, WANDA ... AND WE MUSTN'T WORRY ABOUT WHAT PEOPLE THINK. I'M WEARING MY SEE-THROUGH HOME.
LOOK! SHE HAS THE SAME TAILOR I DO!
YES, EMPEROR, SIRE.
OH, WA AOW!
OUT OF SIGHT!
THE LADY DOESN'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES ON, DADDY!
YOU TELL HER AND I'LL KILL YOU.
END



Little Annie Fanny
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
LIVING THEATER HAS BEEN RECEIVED WITH MIXED REVIEWS, NOT THE LEAST OF WHICH WAS OUR HEROINE'S. "GLORYOSKY! IT'S JUST ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE SHOWS WHERE IF THEY DIDN'T HAVE NUDITY, WHO'D BE INTERESTED!" OBSERVED ANNIE, AS SHE ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED HER SHOULDER STRAP, REVEALING A CREAMY BREAST.
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO SMOKE MARIJUANA!
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO SMOKE MARIJUANA!
WANDA! THIS IS THE RUDEST AUDIENCE! DON'T THEY KNOW THERE'S A PLAY GOING ON?
OF COURSE THEY DO, YOU NINNY! THEY ARE THE PLAY! IT'S LIVING THEATER! THEY'RE SPEAKING LINES!
PROGRAM
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO USE MY PASSPORT!
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO STOP THE WARS!
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO SAY TO COPS!
COOL!
FUNKY!
GROOVY!
YOU SEE, THE PERFORMANCE STARTS WITH THE AUDIENCE DOWN IN THE ORCHESTRA AND THE ACTORS UP ON THE STAGE, BUT-
WOULD YOU LIKE TO BACK MY NEXT PLAY?
IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHO'S STARRING IN YOUR AUDIENCE!


I AM NOT ALLOWED TO KISS A HIPPO ON THE LIPS!
I AM ALLOWED TO TAKE A BATH!
YOU'RE PLAYING WITH DYNAMITE, HANK. THIS IS OPENING NIGHT! YOU CAN'T TAKE AN UNKNOWN KID FROM THE BALCONY AND SEAT HER IN THE FRONT ROW ORCHESTRA!
WE'RE HIP!
WILD!
-THEN THE ACTORS GO DOWN IN THE ORCHESTRA WHILE THE AUDIENCE IS DOWN IN THE ORCHESTRA, BUT-
I'M GETTING SUCH A NUMBER-50 EXCEDRIN HEADACHE!
-THEN THE AU-DIENCE GOES UP ON THE STAGE WHILE THE ACTORS STAY DOWN IN THE ORCHES-TRA!
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO TAKE MY CLOTHES OFF!
OH, WAOW!
FREAKING FAR OUT!
TOO MUCH!
-BUT THEN, THE ACTORS, AUDIENCE, USHERS, TICKET TAKERS ALL GO UP ON THE STAGE AND NOBODY STAYS DOWN IN THE ORCHES-TRA-
-SO LET'S GO!
LISTEN! WHILE THEY GO UP ON THE STAGE, AND WHILE YOU GO DOWN IN THE ORCHESTRA, I'LL GO OUT FOR A TAXI!


DEATH TO MONEY!
PEACE!
LOVE!
LOVE!
LOVE!
UP AGAINST THE WALL, YOU MOTHER, AND LOVE!
BURN MONEY!
BURN CREDIT CARDS!
LEAPIN' LIZARDS, WANDA! WHAT HAVE YOU GOTTEN ME INTO NOW WITH YOUR CROWD OF NAKED CENTRAL PARK HIPPIES?
HEY, MAN -- CAN YOU SPARE SOME MONEY FOR ME TO BURN?
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO TAKE MY CLOTHES OFF!
IN YOUR CASE, SELMA, THERE'S A REASON.
WASN'T THIS WORTH THE TRIP FROM JERSEY?
I CAN'T MAKE A LIVING FROM LIVING THEATER.
WAIT TILL I TELL THE GIRLS AT THE SISTERHOOD!
THANK GOODNESS THE SHOW IS OVER. I THOUGHT IT WOULD GO ON FOREVER!
EXIT
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO GO ON FOREVER! I AM NOT ALLOWED TO GO ON FOREVER!
YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN LIVING THEATER IS OVER. SOMETIMES IT GOES RIGHT INTO THE STREET.
WELL, GOODNIGHT, LIVING THEATER. I CERTAINLY ENJOYED YOUR SHOW. NOW I HAVE TO TAKE THIS CAB HOME -
SOMETIMES LIVING THEATER GOES ACROSS TOWN, UP THE EAST SIDE, ALL THE WAY TO WESTCHESTER.
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO TAKE THIS CAB HOME!
HEY, EVERYBODY! THE SHOW'S OVER HERE!


ONE MUSTN'T DISCOURAGE LIVING THEATER, ANNIE
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
OMM MM!
CABBY! FOLLOW THAT PLAY!
I'M NOT ALLOWED TO ESCORT ANNIE FANNY UPSTAIRS!
I DON'T WANT TO DISCOURAGE LIVING THEATER, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO WAKE UP MY ROOMMATE IF YOU DON'T SPEAK YOUR PART MORE SOFTLY.
THIS IS GETTING SILLY! DOES LIVING THEATER ALWAYS GO THIS FAR?
I'M NOT ALLOWED TO SHOWER WITH ANNIE FANNY!
ZAT YOU, ANNIE, HONEY? HOW WAS LIVING THEATER?
I'M NOT ALLOWED TO SLEEP WITH —
— MADAME! YOU ARE INTERRUPTING THE PLAY!
I'M NOT SURE YET, RUTHIE... I HAVEN'T LEFT IT YET —
— WHAT I MEAN IS, IT HASN'T LEFT ME YET.
I DON'T CARE IF IT IS LIVING THEATER, I'M RINGING DOWN THE CURTAIN AND CLOSING THE SHOW!
PTUNG!
I'M NOT ALLOWED TO PLAY THE LAST ACT!
BRAVO! BRAVO!
A MEMORABLE EVENING IN THE HALL!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE MOVIE.
END



Little Annie Fanny
ANNIE'S LATEST CONCERN IS ASTROLOGY. ... WHY ASTROLOGY, WHEN THERE'S A VIETNAM ? ... A CHINA ? ... THE RACE PROBLEM ? ... AND, OH, GOD! – THE BOMB! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU DIDDLE YOUR LIP, SUCK YOUR THUMB AND CONCERN YOURSELF WITH ASTROLOGY. AS WE OPEN, 15 ASTROLOGERS ARE STUDYING A HEAVENLY BODY –
IT'S A GOOD DAY TO BECOME INVOLVED IN A HOBBY.
I SAW THAT HOBBY FIRST!
I WOULDN'T KICK THAT OUT OF THE CUSP OF MY THIRD HOUSE.
– NOTICE HOW EVERYONE'S INTERESTED IN ASTROLOGY, RUTHIE? JUST LOOK AT THAT BUNCH ON THE ROOF TRYING TO READ MY CHART.
THE TWINS THEY'RE INTERESTED IN HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH ASTROLOGY.
BESIDES, DON'T YOU KNOW ASTROLOGY IS NONSENSE ?
RUTHIE! YOU MUSTN'T SAY THAT! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON YOUR CHART ALL MORNING, AND YOU WOULDN'T THINK IT WAS NONSENSE IF I TOLD YOU WHAT YOUR HOROSCOPE SAYS.
ASTROLOGY FOR FUN & PROFIT
RING!
my life in a FLYING SAUCER
201-568-5495
ANNIE? – WANT TO COME UP TO MY PAD FOR A STUDENT PROTEST ?
A STUDENT PROTEST IN YOUR PAD, RALPHIE?
I'M PROTESTING MY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL.
HONEY, NOBODY CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE. ... YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.
– WHAT DOES IT SAY?
– WHAT ?
– TELL ME!
WHAT? WHAT?
WHAT ?


I CAN'T. I'M BUSY DOING YOUR HOROSCOPE. AND YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT IT SAYS!
ASTROLOGY IS **NONSENSE,** ANNIE! NOBODY CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE!
–AH ··· UM ··· WHAT DOES IT SAY?
WHAT?
WHAT? WHAT? WHAT?
WHAT?
I'VE GOT TO HANG UP NOW. I'M VERY BUSY!
NOW, WHERE WAS I ··· WITH SATURN (♄) IN TRINE WITH URANUS (♅) AND ON THE CUSP OF THE 12TH HOUSE, WITH MY SIGN OF SAGITTARIUS (♐) RISING, I SHOULD FAVOR LEO.
HONEY ··· WHAT TIME IS IT?
IT'S ··· UH ··· THE BIG HAND IS ON ··· UH ··· THE TWO, AND THE LITTLE HAND IS –
– NEVER MIND! I HAVE TO SHOP AND I'M EXPECTING A VISIT FROM MY COUSIN FROM DUBUQUE. SO DON'T BE CONFUSED IF HE COMES KNOCKING –
NOW, LET'S SEE ··· HMM ··· TODAY'S SIGNS ARE GOOD FOR MY SAGITTARIUS TO FALL IN LOVE WITH A LEO ··· MY VERY BEST TYPE!
"BEWARE OF MARRIAGES WITH PYGMIES ··· SAGITTARIUS WOMEN SHOULD WATCH FOR SHY, BLUE-EYED BLOND LEOS" –
–"SHUN NUCLEAR FALL-OUT, SALMONELLA, AND HARD PUNCHES IN THE STOMACH, AFTER A HEAVY MEAL. ··· FAVOR BROWN TWEED" –
–"FIND SOMETHING NICE TO SAY ABOUT EARTHQUAKES! ··· DON'T DIE! ··· FALL IN LOVE WITH A LEO WITH A DIMPLED CHIN, WEARING A MARIGOLD AND CARRYING A GUITAR."
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM, BUT I'M RUTHIE'S COUSIN –
YOU'RE A LEO, AREN'T YOU?
YES, BUT –


WITH MY ♐ HOPELESSLY AND PASSIONATELY IN TRINE TO YOUR ♌, IN CONJUNCT WITH THE FIFTH HOUSE, PARTICULARLY WITH ☉♅♃ AND ♂ IN THE MADLY THROBBING DECANTES OF ♐ ... LEAPIN' LIZARDS! -WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO SAY?
YES, BUT-
ANNIE!
RUTHIE! WE WERE MEANT FOR EACH OTHER! YOUR COUSIN FROM DUBUQUE IS A LEO!
YES, BUT-
OF COURSE, HE IS! HE'S COUSIN LEO! BUT ASTROLOGICALLY, HE'S A VIRGO!
NOT NO MORE I'M NOT!
VIRGO! MY WORST SIGN! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN NOT TO PUT SO MUCH FAITH IN A SILLY HOROSCOPE!
-ESPECIALLY AFTER NOTICING THAT LIFELINE INTERSECTING THE HILL OF THE MOON ON HIS LEFT PALM.
THE STARS
END


Little Annie Fanny
AS WE ALL KNOW, AMERICANS ARE CREATURES OF HABIT. OFFHAND SOME HABITS WE CAN THINK OF ARE PREMARITAL AND POSTMARITAL SEX. AND THEN THERE ARE BAD HABITS--LIKE SMOKING AND DRINKING AND DRUGS. UNFORTUNATELY, OUR HEROINE EXAMINES THE LATTER AND NOT THE FORMER.
BY HARVEY KURTZMAN AND WILL ELDER
ARE YOU ENJOYING MY PARTY, BENTON? YOU'D BETTER TAKE SOME CHAMPAGNE WHILE YOU CAN. EVERYONE'S BEEN GRAB GRAB GRABBING IT UP!
I'M NOT BENTON. I'M SOLLY. AND I DON'T DRINK. I SMOKE.
I'M BENTON.
YOU SMOKE TOO MUCH, SOLLY! AND THOSE HORRID CIGARS! ...UGH! LOOK AT LANCE SILVERTHIN BACK THERE. SEE HOW STYLISH HE IS WHEN HE SMOKES.
I KNOW! BROADS ALWAYS MOONING AROUND HIM... TRYING TO CRIB HIS PACK OF CIGARETTES! ... HE'S IMPOSSIBLE!
WATCH! ... THE BROAD YAKETY-YAKS ... HE IGNORES HER. THEN SHE TRIES TO CRIB THE CIGARETTES -
- BUT HE DOESN'T MISS A THING, AND STRAIGHT-ARMS HER INTO THE ELEVATOR. WHAT A TECHNIQUE! ... IMPOSSIBLE!



LOOK AT THE WAY HE LIGHTS UP AND EXHALES THROUGH HIS NOSE! BEAUTIFUL! LOOK! HE'S EVEN GOT ANNIE HOOKED.
LOOK! HE TAKES A DRAG ... TAKES HER IN HIS ARMS ... CRUSHES HER TO HIM ... THEIR LIPS COME CLOSER ... CLOSER —
HAK!
HAK!
HE PRESSES HIS MOUTH TO HERS ... AND COUGHS.
HAK!
HAK!
HE CERTAINLY IS IMPOSSIBLE!
HAK!
CIGARETTES MAY LOOK GOOD, SWEETIE, BUT CIGARS ARE A LOT HEALTHIER.
ALL TOBACCO IS A FILTHY BUSINESS. IF YOU NEED A HABIT, FIND ONE WITH ELEGANCE AND SOPHISTICATION. I'LL PICK THE BUBBLY OVER THE PERNICIOUS WEED ANYTIME.
BOOZE! BAH!
AS PAPA ERNEST USED TO SAY, YOU CAN'T TRUST A MAN WHO DOESN'T DRINK.
SWOOP!
I OBSCENITY ON A MAN WHO DOESN'T DRINK!
SWOOP!
A MAN WHO DOESN'T DRINK ISN'T A MAN!
SWOOP!
DON'T YOU THINK SO, BLUE EYES?



NOT WITH YOUR FINGERS, BENTON! I'LL GET YOU A SWIZZLE STICK!
IMBIBING IS A NOBLE ART. I MYSELF SAVOR THE DRINK OF THAT GREAT INTERNATIONAL FIGURE, JAMES BOND ··· THREE FINGERS OF A GOOD SCOTCH WHISKY GENTLY SWIRLED IN A TUMBLER OF ICE CUBES ··· AND WHEN THE SCOTCH IS BROUGHT TO THE FLAVORFUL CHILL THAT PUTS A SKIN OF ICE ON THE HULL OF THE GLASS, WHAT I LIKE TO DO IS–
CHAMPAGNE, RALPHIE?
SPILL IT DOWN A LADY'S DRESS!
BENTON BATTBARTON IS EXPLAINING ABOUT COCKTAILS AND HIGHBALLS IN THE NEXT ROOM. HE'S SO ELEGANT AND SOPHISTICATED –
WATCH, EVERYBODY! – BROADWAY JOE NAMATH FADING BACK TO THROW THE BOMB!
DON'T WORRY. HE'S JUST PLAYING GAMES.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DON'T WORRY! THAT'S A REAL BOMB!
BARF! BARF!
TSK, TSK ··· WON'T THESE OLDER FOLK EVER LEARN ABOUT SMOKING AND DRINKING? DON'T THEY KNOW ABOUT THE CARCOGENIC PROPERTIES? CIRRHOSIS? DON'T THEY REALIZE THAT THEY MAY ALTER THEIR BODY CHEMISTRY AND BECOME ADDICTS? AND DON'T THEY KNOW THAT THERE IS A SIMPLE ALTERNATIVE TO THE SMOKING AND DRINKING HABIT?
GOLLY, RALPHIE, WHAT IS IT?
GRASS.


YES, GRASS IS NICE. TREES AND BUSHES AND LOTS OF FRESH AIR IS GOOD, TOO ... GLORYOSKY! ... WHY IS EVERYONE SHARING THAT ONE OLD CIGARETTE? ARE WE ALL OUT?
BEAUTI-FUL!
GROOVY!
THAT'S GRASS! ... MARIJUANA!
OH, WAOW!
THAT'S TERRIBLE! THEY'LL GET SICK! IT'S DANGEROUS!
IT IS NOT DANGEROUS!
WELL, I WOULDN'T SAY IT'S EXACTLY HEALTHY PASSING GERMS FROM MOUTH TO MOUTH. WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME ANY OF THEM BRUSHED THEIR TEETH?
GRASS MAKES EVERY-THING BEAU-TIFUL!
YEAH! YOU CAN UNDER-STAND THINGS MORE CLEAR-LY!
LIKE ... IT'S A GROOVE, LIKE, WHEN YOU GROOVE IT, YOU, LIKE, GROOVE AROUND IN A KIND OF GROOVINESS, LIKE, AND EVERYTHING TURNS INTO LIKE, ONE BIG GROOVINESSENCE!
THAT CER-TAINLY IS VERY CLEAR!
THERE ARE OTHER THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT MARIJUANA, ANNIE -
BAM BAM BAM!
OPEN UP!
CRASH!
FUZZ!
HANDS UP, DOPE FIENDS!
THIS ORGY IS UNDER ARREST!
- BUNCH OF TWISTED PREVERTS!
GROOVY!
- IT IS USED BY MANY EMINENT SCHOLARS AND SCIENTISTS -


QUIT HIT-TING!
WHY ARE YOU HITTING ME? I'M A LADY!
DON'T TELL US TO QUIT HITTING!!
HIT! HIT! HIT!
IT'S NOT ADDICT-IVE -
WE KNOW YOUR TYPE! THE NEXT MIN-UTE YOU'LL BE YELLING "POLICE BRUTALITY"!
WHY ARE YOU HITTING ME? I'M THE CHIEF OF POLICE!
HIT! HIT! HIT!
FUR-THER-MORE, GRASS USERS -
SORRY, CHIEF! WE WERE CARRIED AWAY!
HERE'S THE ONE THAT OWNS THE STUFF!
HIT! HIT!
-DO NOT TURN TO STRONGER DRUGS!
WE'LL BUST YOU GOOD! YOU'LL GET A COUPLE YEARS IN JAIL AND A COUPLE YEARS IN THE ARMY!
THERE IS NO SCIENTIFIC PROOF THAT GRASS CAN HARM YOU.
HIT! HIT! MISS!
- AND FINALLY, ANNIE, AND, PERHAPS, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT MARIJUANA -
HIT! BONK!
HIT! SWAT! BASH! CONK! ZETZ!
IT HAS (OUCH!) ABSOLUTELY NO (UGH!) BAD AFTER-EFFECTS. (EEK!) (EEK!) (OW!)
HAK! COUGH!
GROOVY!
BARF!
AFTER TONIGHT, I THINK I'LL STAY WITH NAIL-BITING AND MALLOMARS.
THAT'S THE WORST KICK YET! YOU LOOK-ING FOR A CORONARY? DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY CALORIES... HOW MUCH FAT AND STARCH CONTENT... ARE IN THE MARSH-MALLOW PART ALONE?
POLICE
HIT HIT!
END


GLORY-OSKY, DADDY, THE BLEATLES ARE SO DARING AND EXPERI-MENTAL, THE WORLD NO LONGER REGARDS THEM AS JUST SINGERS THEY'RE ARTISTS!
NO THAT'S BECAUSE THE WORLD NO LONGER UNDER-STANDS WHAT THEY'RE DOING!
AS THE SUN SETS ON THE BRITISH EMPIRE, AN ENGLISHMAN COMES FORWARD ... A GOD LIKE LEADER WHOSE STRONG, AQUILINE PROFILE BETOKENS HIS POWER TO SAVE THE PLUCKY LITTLE ISLAND FROM ECONOMIC DESTRUCTION. UNFORTUNATELY RINGO HAS OTHER THINGS ON HIS MIND THESE DAYS, AS DO THE OTHER BLEATLES, AND AS OUR LITTLE DARLING WILL FIND OUT WHEN SHE AND DADDY VISIT THEM AT THEIR BIZARRE COUNTRY ESTATE OUT UNDER THE GREEN, ECRU AND PALE PEPPERMINT SKY.
OH, WE'RE SINGING A SONG WHICH DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A SONG— BUT IT REALLY IS A SONG AND THE REASON IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A SONG EVEN THOUGH IT IS IS BECAUSE WE HAVE DISCOVERED AN EVEN MORE— EXCITING FORM OF MUSICAL EXPRESSION WHICH IS— CUTTING OUT METER AND RHYTHM AND LYRICS AND IF YOU— DON'T LIKE THIS SONG, WE DON'T CARE. BECAUSE WE'RE VERY RICH
I'M SO GLAD YOU LET ME COME ALONG ON YOUR BUSINESS TRIP TO THE BLEATLES, DADDY LISTEN TO THAT DARLING EXPERIMENTAL SOUND. THEY'LL DO ANYTHING FOR BACKGROUND MUSIC!
I CASH CLOTHES!!
WATER MEEE-LON!
RICH


ANNIE, LUV... THIS IS OUR GURU, OUR SPIRITUAL LEADER, MAHARISHI BERAYOGI.
I AM CHIEF YOGI OF THE WESTERN WORLD, A DEDICATED VEGETARIAN, LIFE-LONG CELIBATE AND SECOND COUSIN OF ALL PROTOPLASM ON MY MOTHER'S SIDE.
MY CHILDREN. IT IS TIME TO PARTICIPATE ONCE AGAIN IN TRANSCONTINENTAL MEDITATION
ARE YOU COMING, ANNIE? I MUST GO BACK TO LONDON NOW. IMPORTANT BUSINESS
OH, DADDY, THE BEATLES HAVE INVITED ME TO MEDITATE WITH THEM AND THEIR GOOGOO.
GURU, MY CHILD. WE WILL MINE THE SPIRITUAL HAPPINESS WE HAVE WITHIN US. WE WILL GO TO THE HILLTOP AND MEDITATE. WE WILL LEAVE ALL WORLDLY THINGS BEHIND... ALL BAD HABITS... ALL USELESS THOUGHTS... EVERYTHING!
AFTER MONTHS OF MEDITATION, YOU ARE READY TO CLIMB THE FINAL PEAK TO ETERNAL INTERNAL PEACE. I WANT YOU TO REACH FOR YOUR INNERMOST THOUGHT AND GO INSIDE THAT FOR YOUR INNER INNERMOST THOUGHT. DO YOU HAVE IT? YOU ARE NOW ON THE OUTER EDGE OF INNERNESS. NOW, THEN... YOU MUST PLUNGE ALL THE WAY INTO THE VERY INNERMOST DEPTHS OF INNERNESS WHERE YOU WILL FIND TWO EVEN DEEPER THOUGHTS. NOW BE VERY CAREFUL BECAUSE THE INNER OF THESE TWO THOUGHTS IS NOT YOUR TRUE INNERMOST THOUGHT. IT IS THE OUTER OF THE TWO WHICH IS REALLY INNERMOST.
YOU NOW HAVE IT. THERE IT IS, RIGHT BEFORE YOU. THIS AND ONLY THIS IS YOUR ONE AND ONLY TRUE INNERMOST THOUGHT. NOW THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO.
FOR GET IT.
TSK! TSK! YOU'RE NOT CONCENTRATING, MY CHILDREN. I'M AFRAID YOUR VISITOR HAS SET YOUR MEDITATION SCHEDULE BACK BY THREE MONTHS. WE MUST BEGIN AGAIN.


I THINK OUR TROUBLE IS WE'RE NOT SUFFERING ENOUGH. AFTER ALL, DIDN'T THE WHOLE BIT COME FROM THE SUFFERING MASSES OF INDIA? ...HOW CAN WE EXPERIENCE MORE SELF-ABNEGATION AND SUFFER-ING?
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU GO TO INDIA!
WE CAN'T GO TO INDIA. WE HAVEN'T THE TIME!
THAT'S A MARVELOUS IDEA! INDIA IS GROOVY FOR SUFFER ING!
WE'LL SEND FOR IT!
HERE ARE YOUR TEN SACRED COWS AT A HUNDRED GUINEAS EACH
CHECK!
WHERE DO YOU WANT THESE TEN LEPERS?
WE ONLY ORDERED THREE!
THERE WERE ONLY THREE WHEN WE STARTED!
WE HAVE A SPECIAL TODAY ON HOUSE FLIES.
DO YOU HAVE ANY TSETSE FLIES?
HERE ARE THE UNTOUCH ABLES PLEASE DON'T TOUCH.
I CAN'T RESIST. IT'S LIKE A WET-PAINT SIGN.
WHAT HEAVENLY MISERY THIS IS! THIS IS REALLY IT! I FEEL A WAVE OF TRANQUILITY! I HEAR ATMAN, THE ESSENCE OF ALL LIFE, CALLING!
I AM REACHING BRAHMEN! OH, VISHNU TELL ME I AM REACHING BRAHMEN!
THIS IS BLISS INCARNATE. LISTEN TO THE LOWING OF THE COWS AND THE MOANING OF THE PEOPLE WHAT FABULOUS BACKGROUND SOUND!
WHERE'S MY SITAR?
WHERE'S MY DELRUBA?
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!



AND YET THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE PICTURE.
COULD IT BE THAT COW THAT'S WALKING BACKWARDS?
ONE OF THE UNTOUCH ABLES IS MISSING A SHOE -
IT'S HER!
THIS PINK, HEALTHY, BUXOM BIRD IN THE MIDST OF ALL OUR POVERTY AND DEGREDATION—
- SHE'S GOT TO GO! SHE'S CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE TO OUR INNER PEACE
I FOUND MY THRILL ON POVERTY HILL, WHERE THE COCKEYED ARMADILLO SWUNG -
IF AN ARMA-DILLO GROOVES WITH A PUSSY-WILLOW, THATS ALL RIGHT -CAUSE IT'S HIS THING!
HOLD IT! LET'S START OVER AGAIN! THE COWS AREN'T COMING IN STRONG ENOUGH
AND FOR GOD'S SAKE, WILL THE FLIES PICK UP ON THE TONAL TRAP-PINGS!
I TOU MUST LEAVE PER HAPS I CAN ACCOM PANY YOU BACK TO TOWN, MISS FANNY
I SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE GOING HOME TO THE MILLIONS OF POOR, WRETCHED PEOPLE IN DESPERATE NEED OF YOUR TRANSCONTINENTAL MEDITATION. IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU WALK WITH ME, OH MAHARISHI YOGI BERA.
WELL RIDE... AT THIS VERY MOMENT, TONY CURTIS, MIA FARROW AND J. PAUL GETTY AWAIT ME. MEANWHILE, I SHALL PRAY FOR THE BLEATLES. I SHALL ENGAGE IN AN ACT OF SELF-DEPRIVATION.
GLORY-OSKY, YOGI, WHAT WILL YOU DEPRIVE YOUR SELF OF?
- MY LIFE-LONG CELIBACY. SHALL WE GO UP TO MY HOTEL SUITE? I HAVE SOME TIME BEFORE MY JET LEAVES.
END